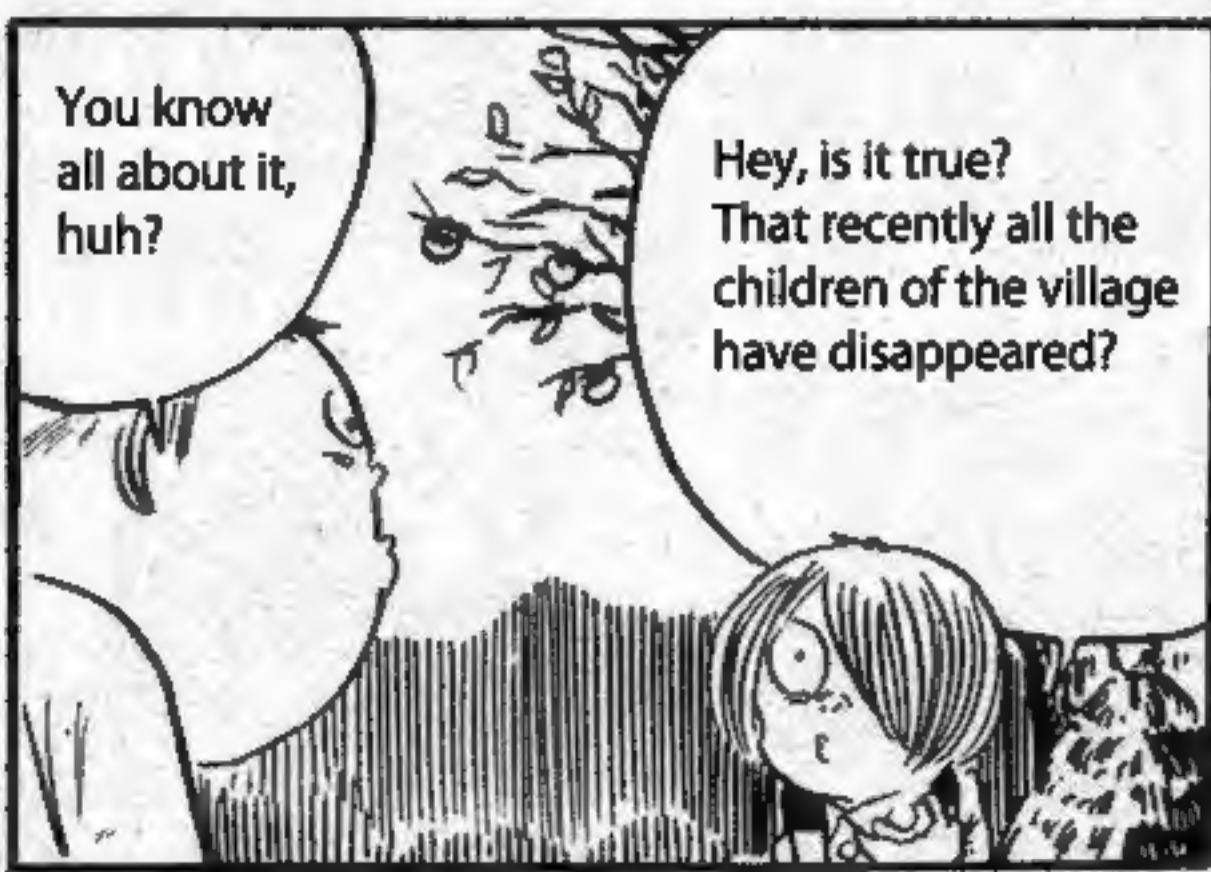
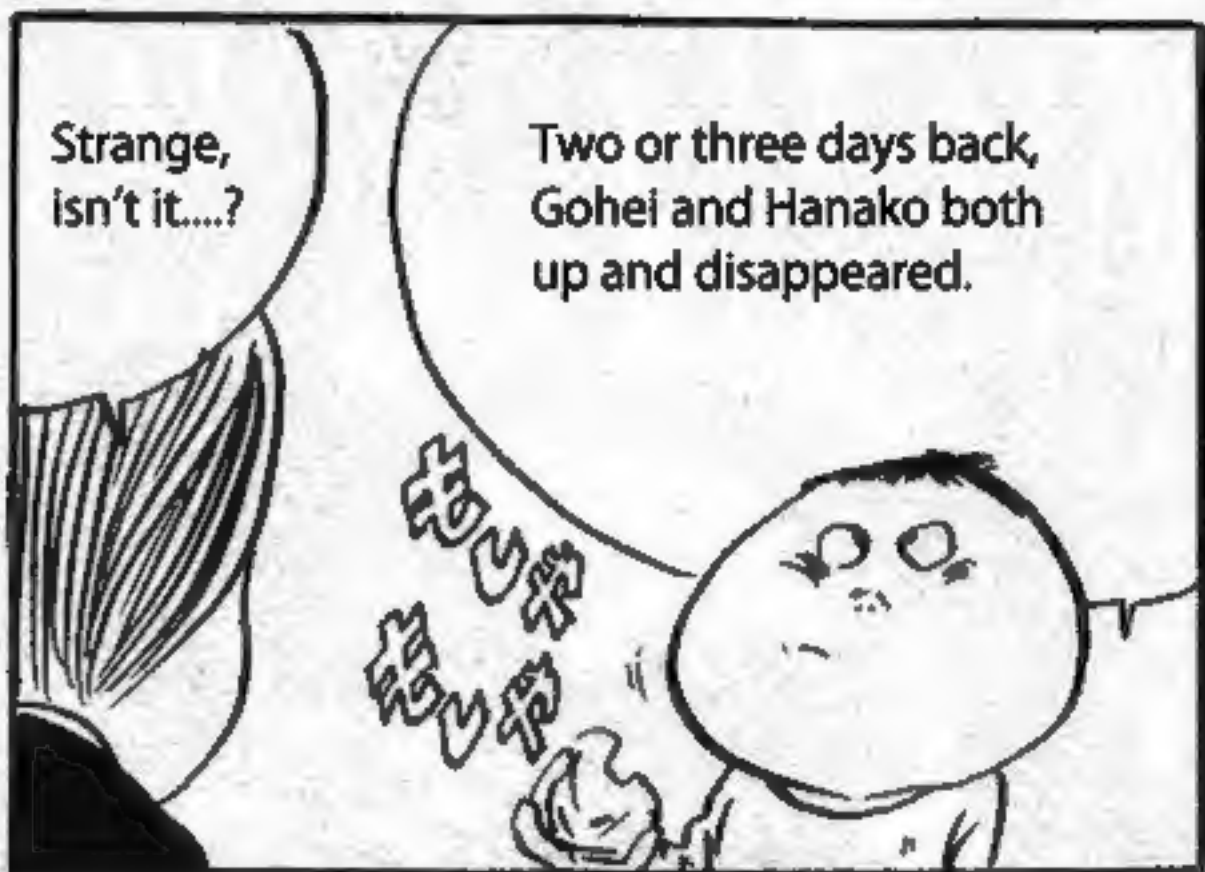
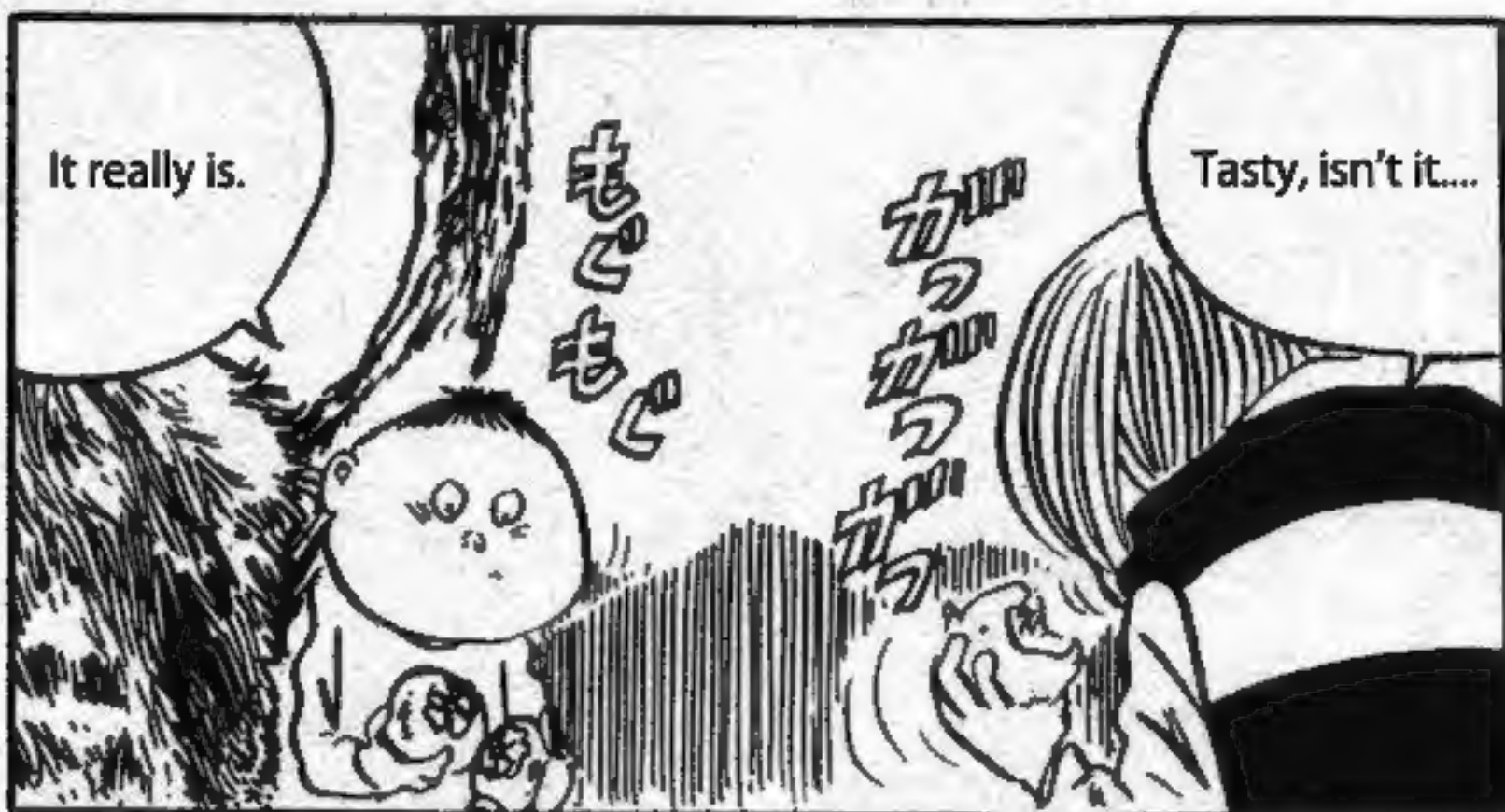


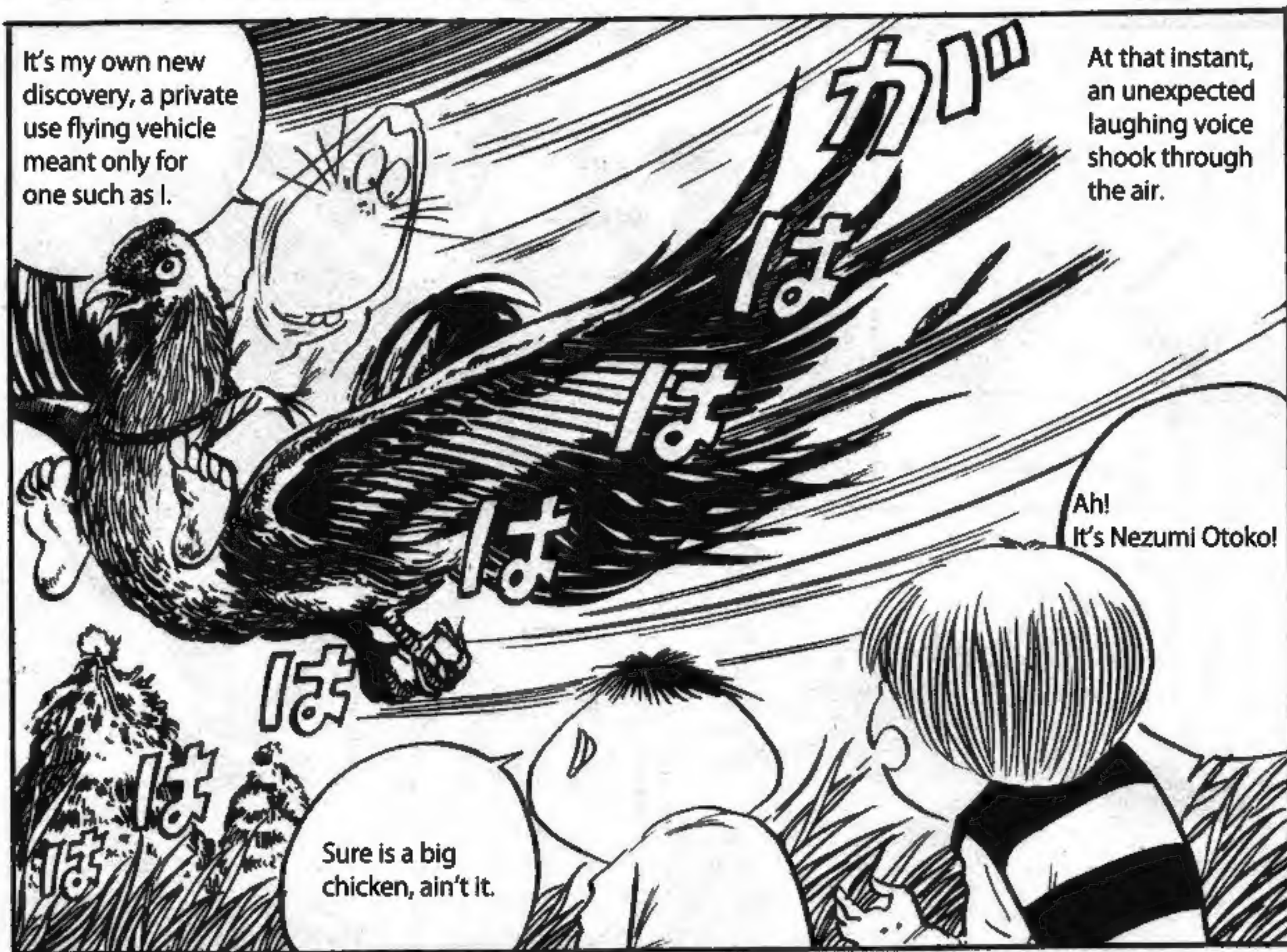
超時空現

KEUGEGEN



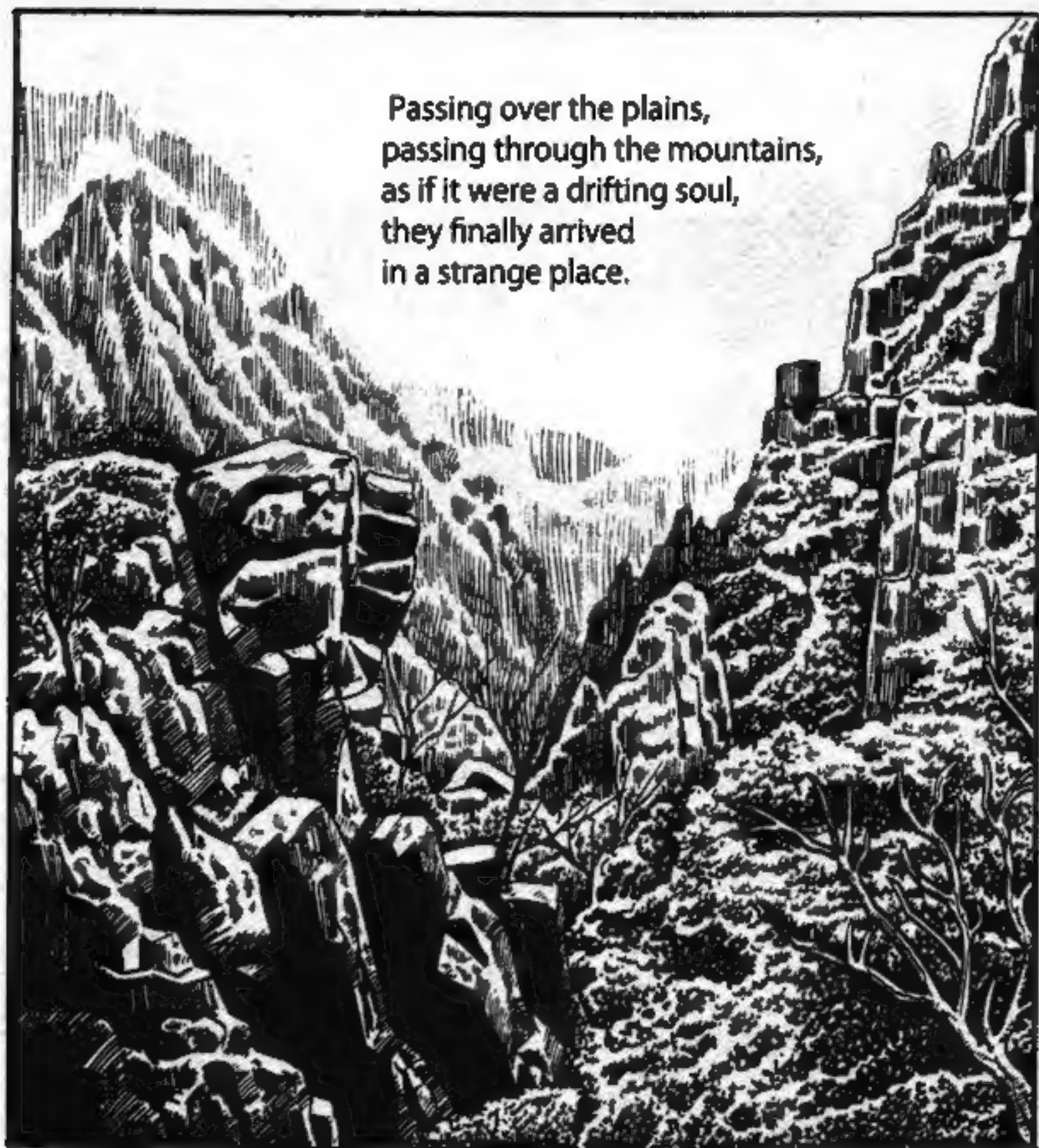


※毛羽毛現※









Passing over the plains,
passing through the mountains,
as if it were a drifting soul,
they finally arrived
in a strange place.



Somehow it seems to be
the youkai called Furaribi.



GYAH —



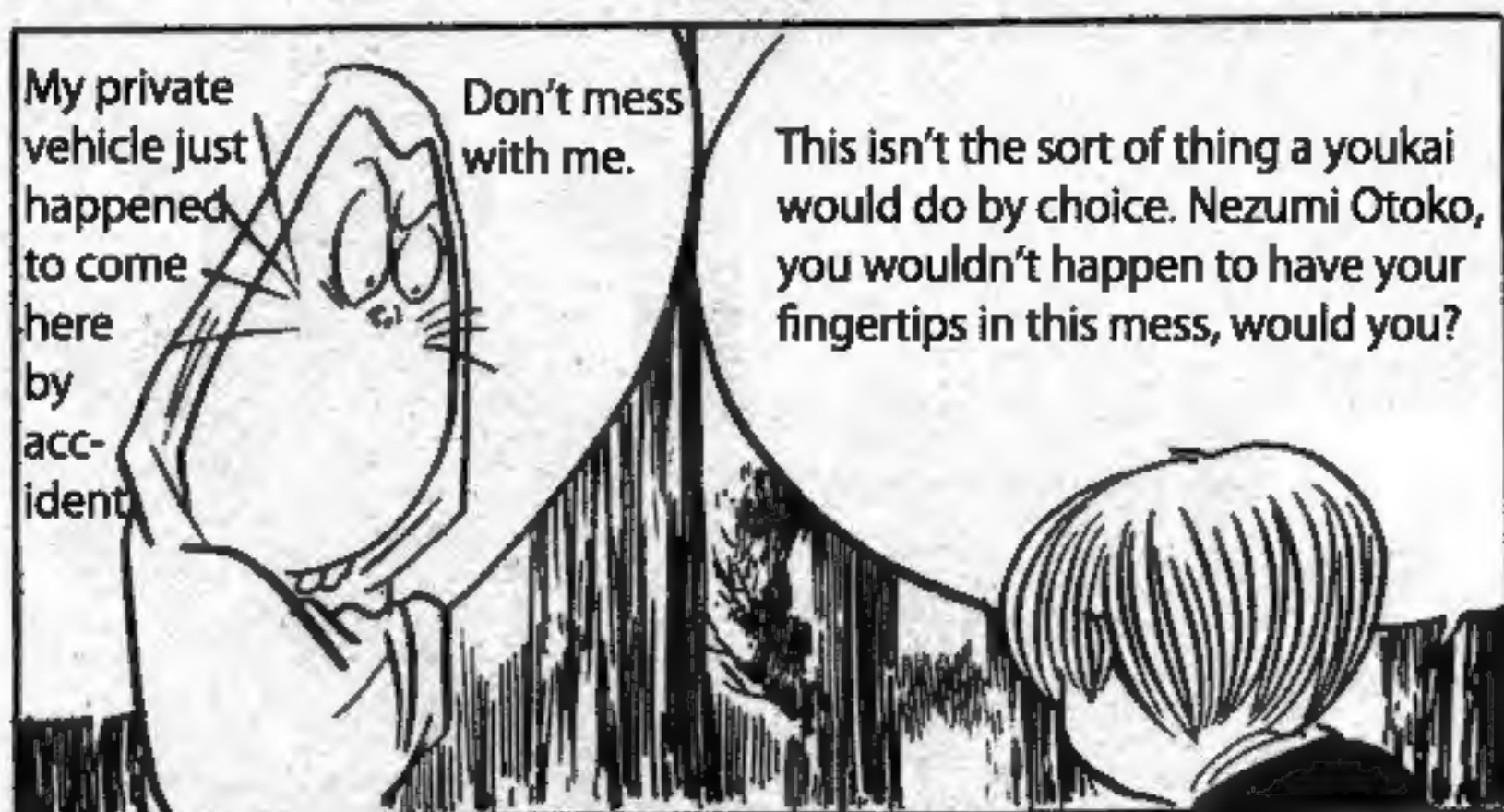
He flew us all the
way out here.



It's full of a bunch
of stupid looking
kids.

What the hell is
a place like this?







Don't get your hands near it.



Oops, I need to steal yours too.

What kind of youkai is this?



Whose is?
This is my own ride,
ain't it?

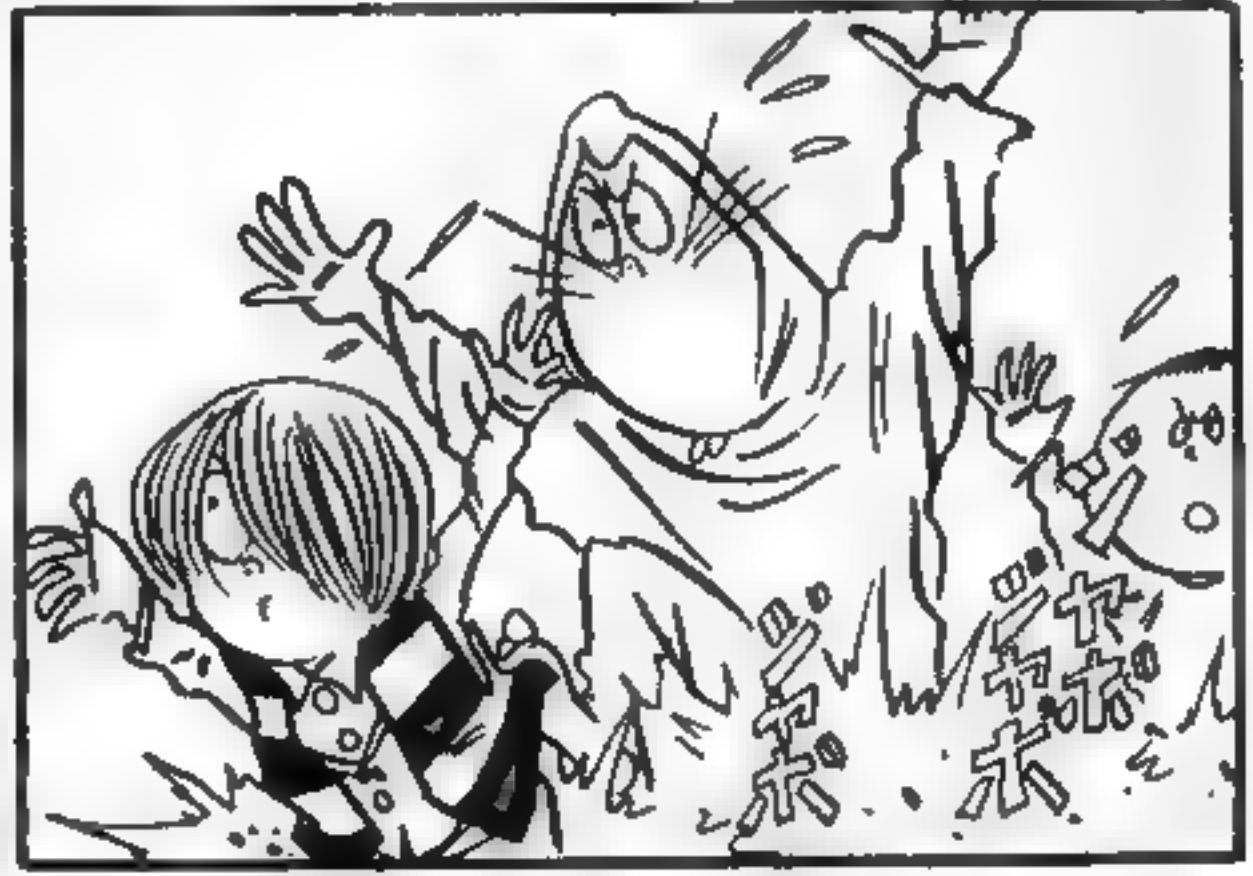
Hey —
That's for my own
personal, private
use!

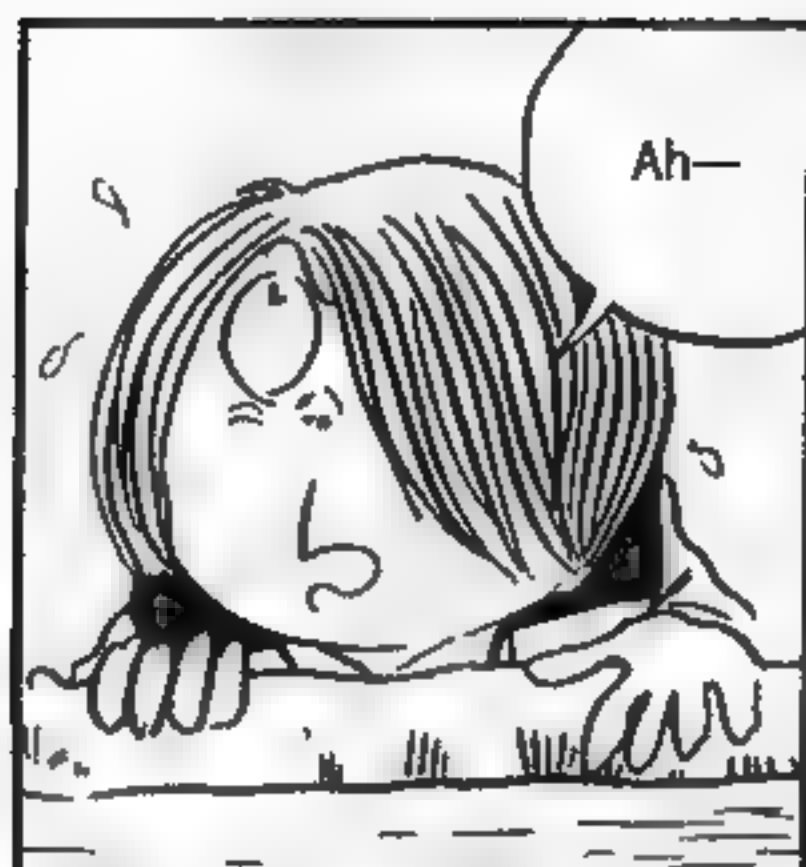


Hey you,
you shouldn't be
doing things like
stealing other
people's souls.





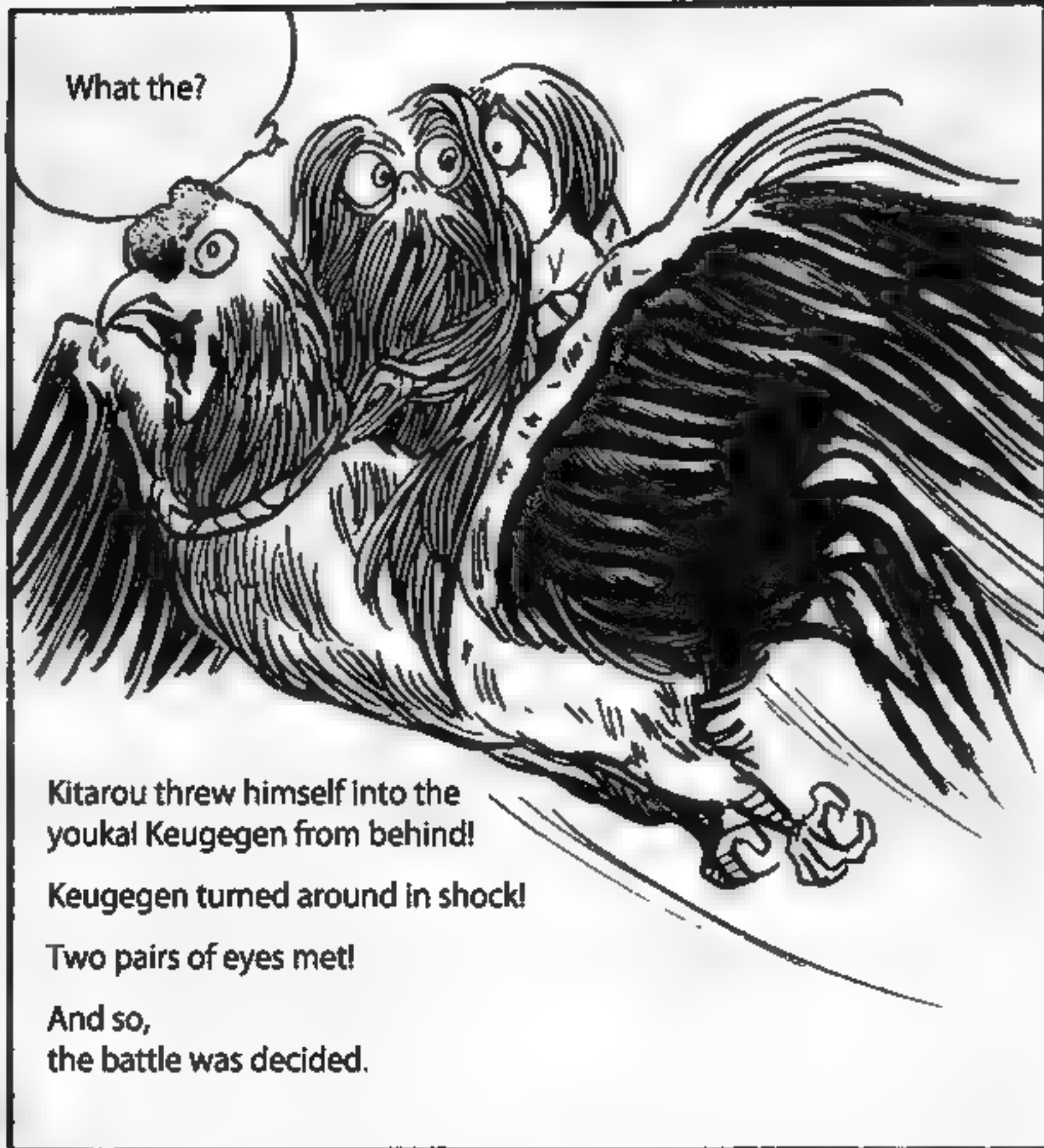






A squint of hypnotism devoured his opponent.

With a sharp look from Kitarou,



What the?

Kitarou threw himself into the youkai Keugegen from behind!

Keugegen turned around in shock!

Two pairs of eyes met!

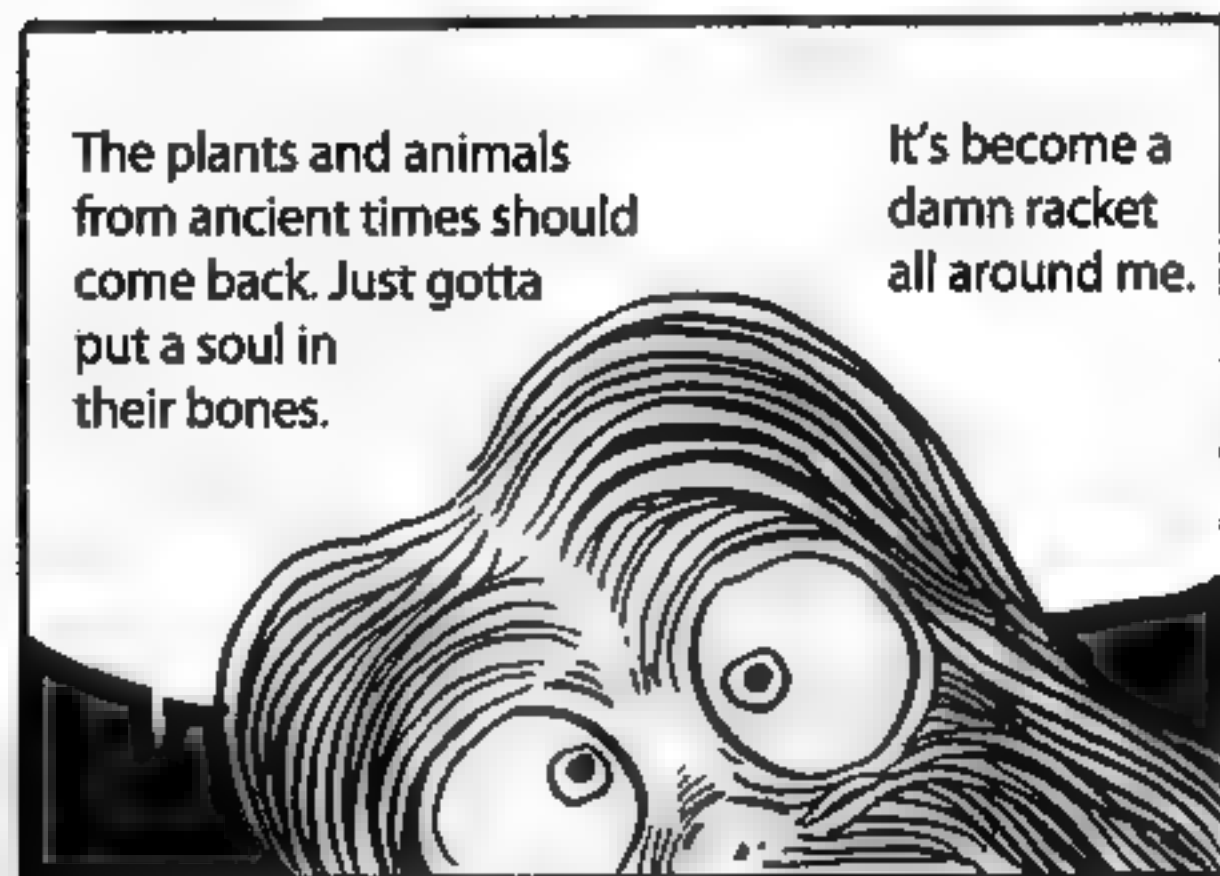
And so, the battle was decided.



I've also heard of the youkai called Kitarou. It's a pleasure to formally meet you too.

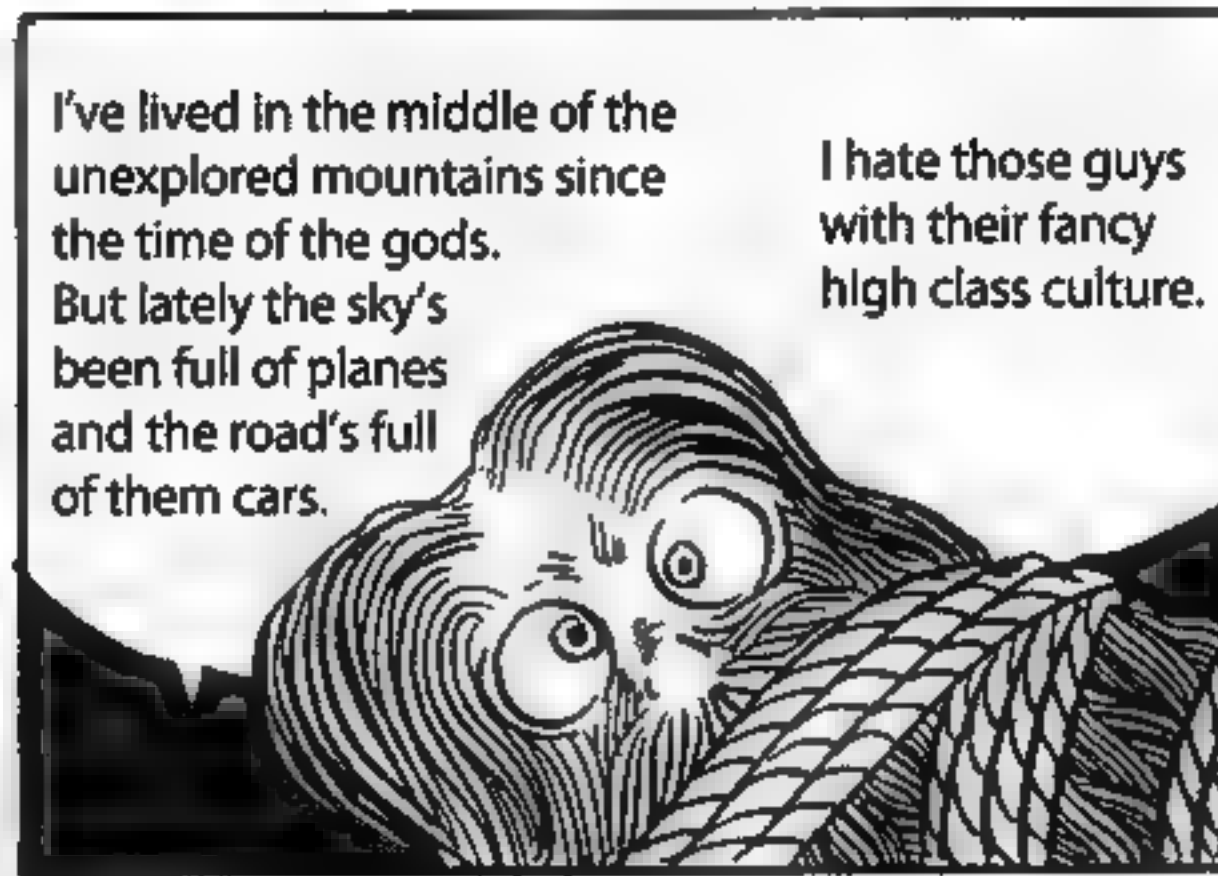
What could you have even been thinking, running off with those kids and stealing their souls?

It's a pleasure to formally meet the youkai called Keugegen for the first time.



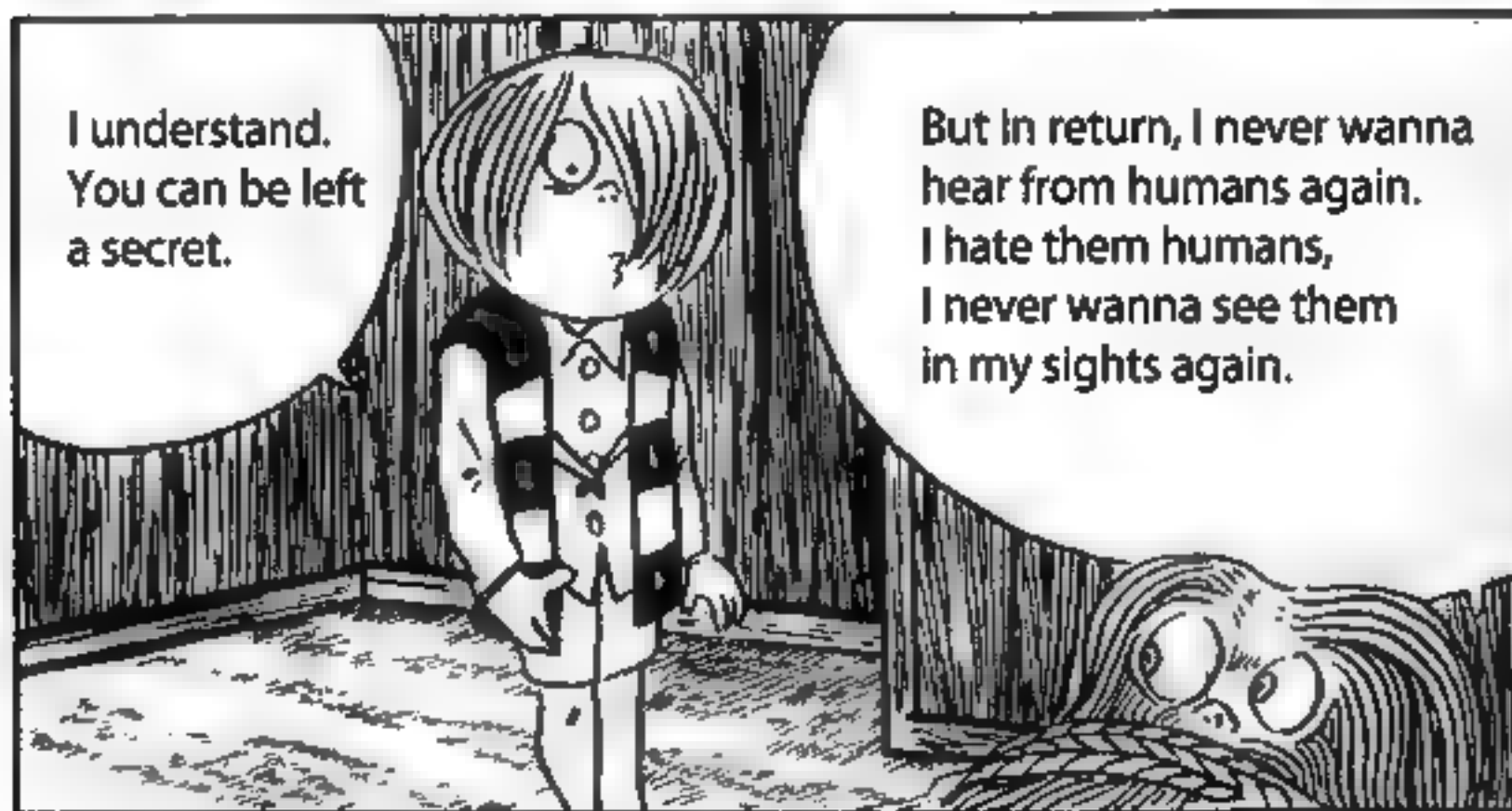
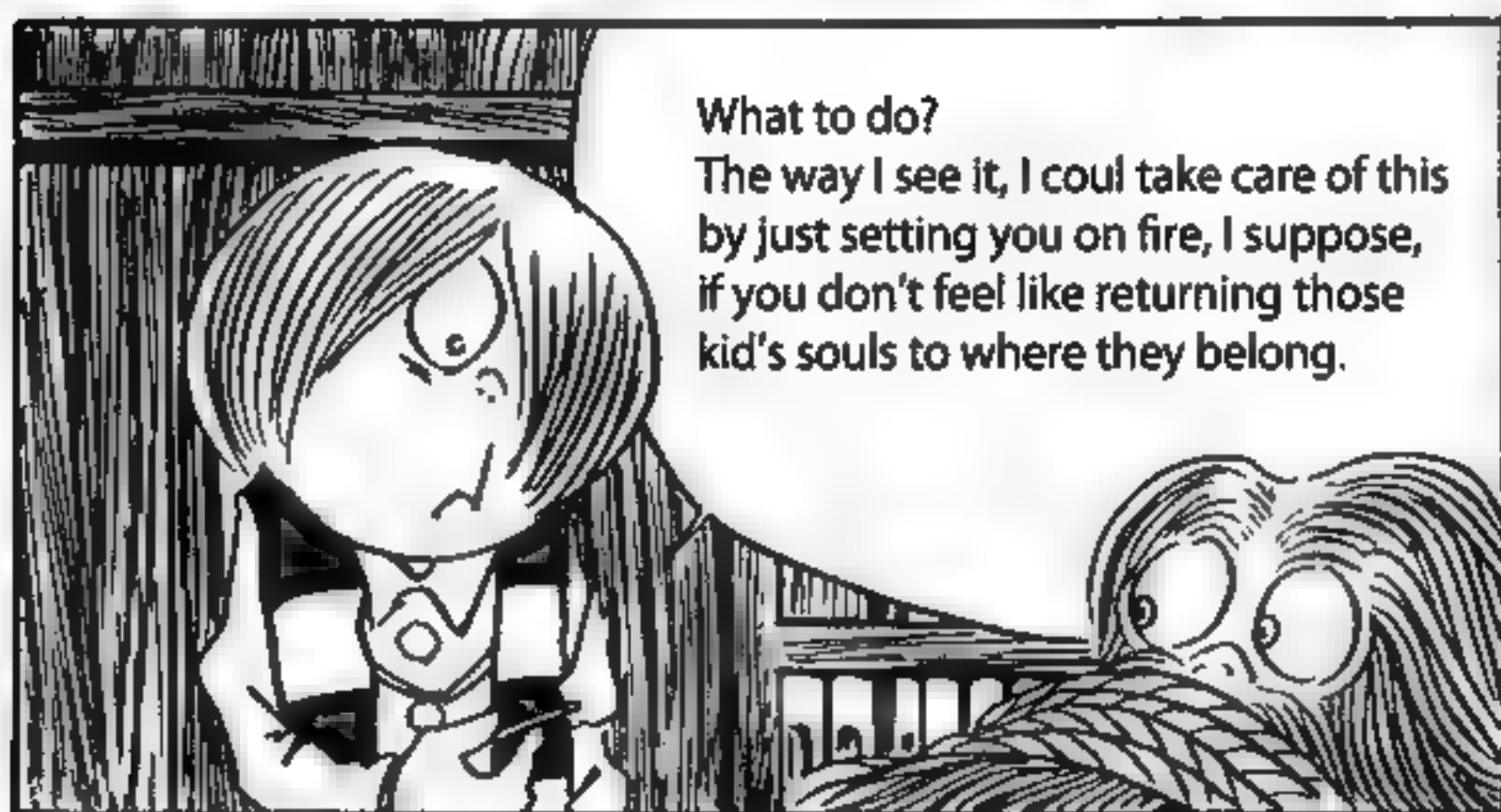
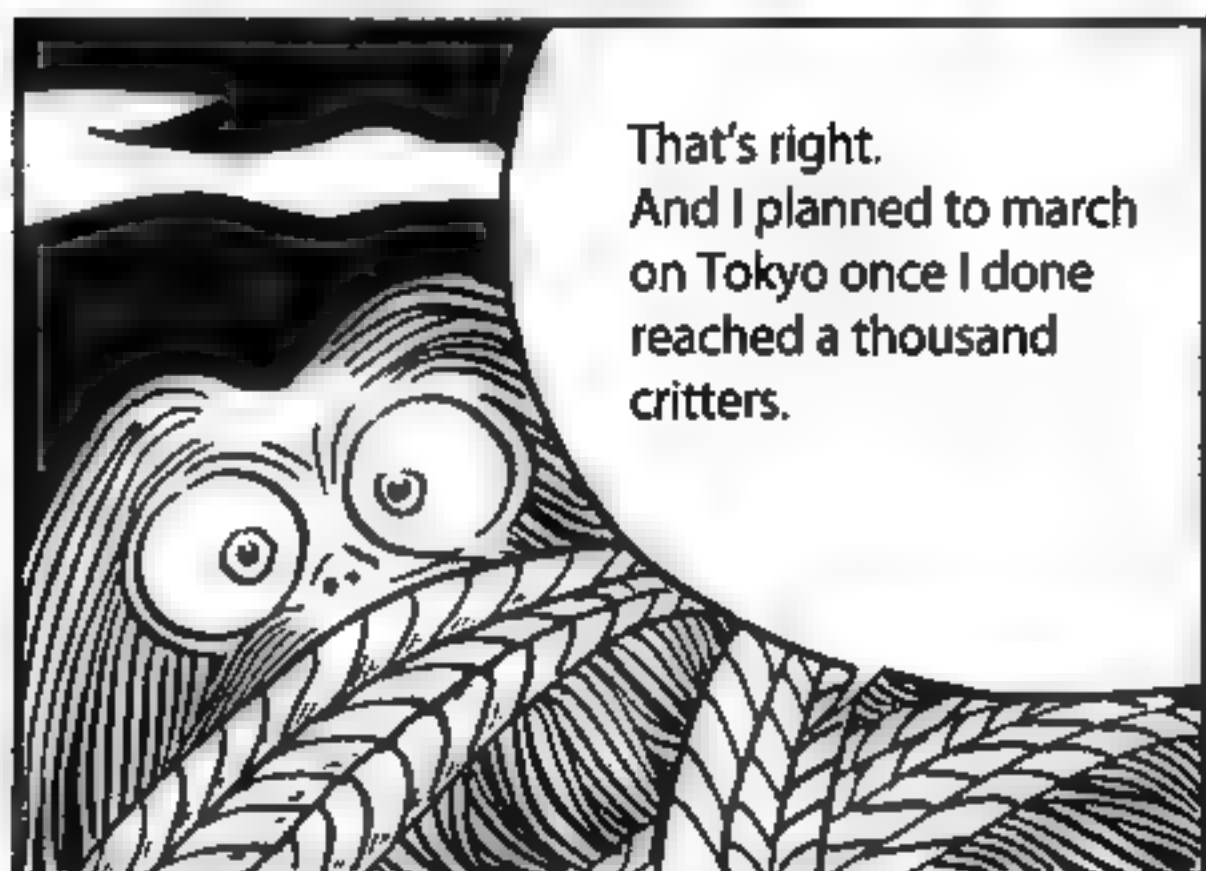
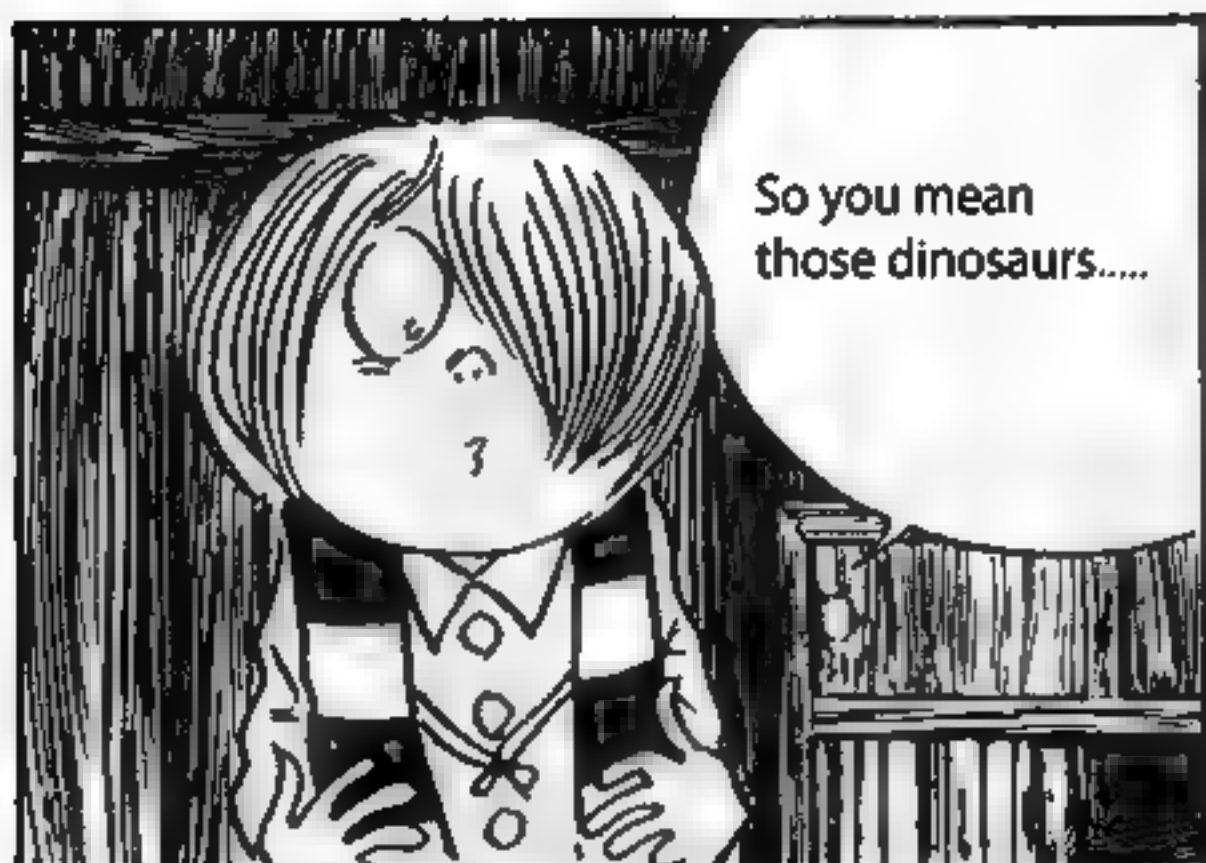
The plants and animals from ancient times should come back. Just gotta put a soul in their bones.

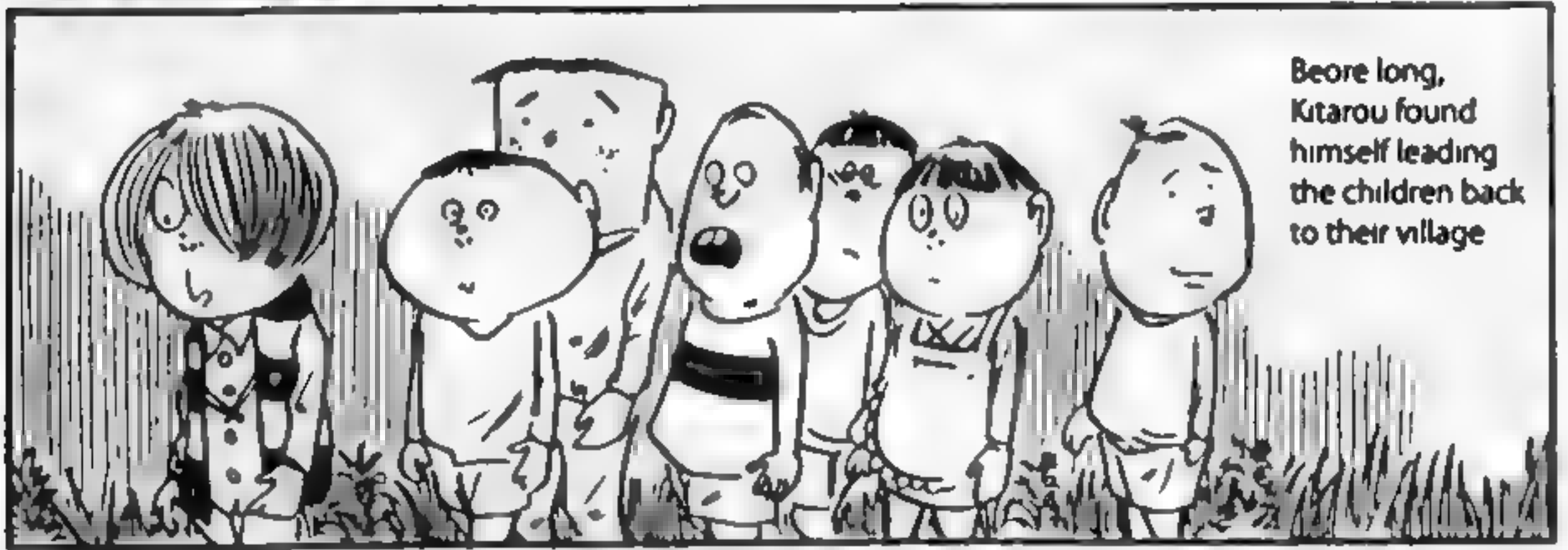
It's become a damn racket all around me.



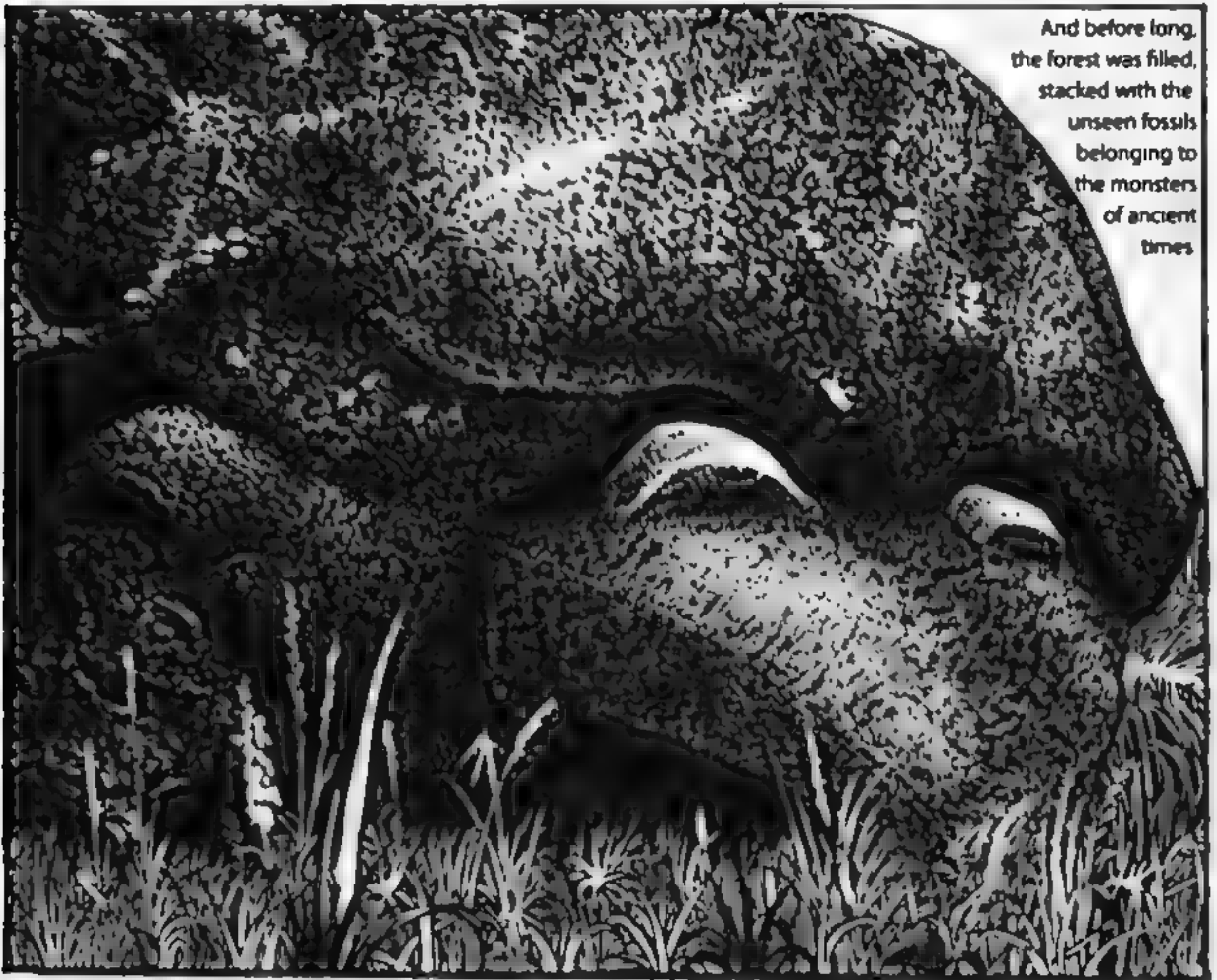
I've lived in the middle of the unexplored mountains since the time of the gods. But lately the sky's been full of planes and the road's full of them cars.

I hate those guys with their fancy high class culture.





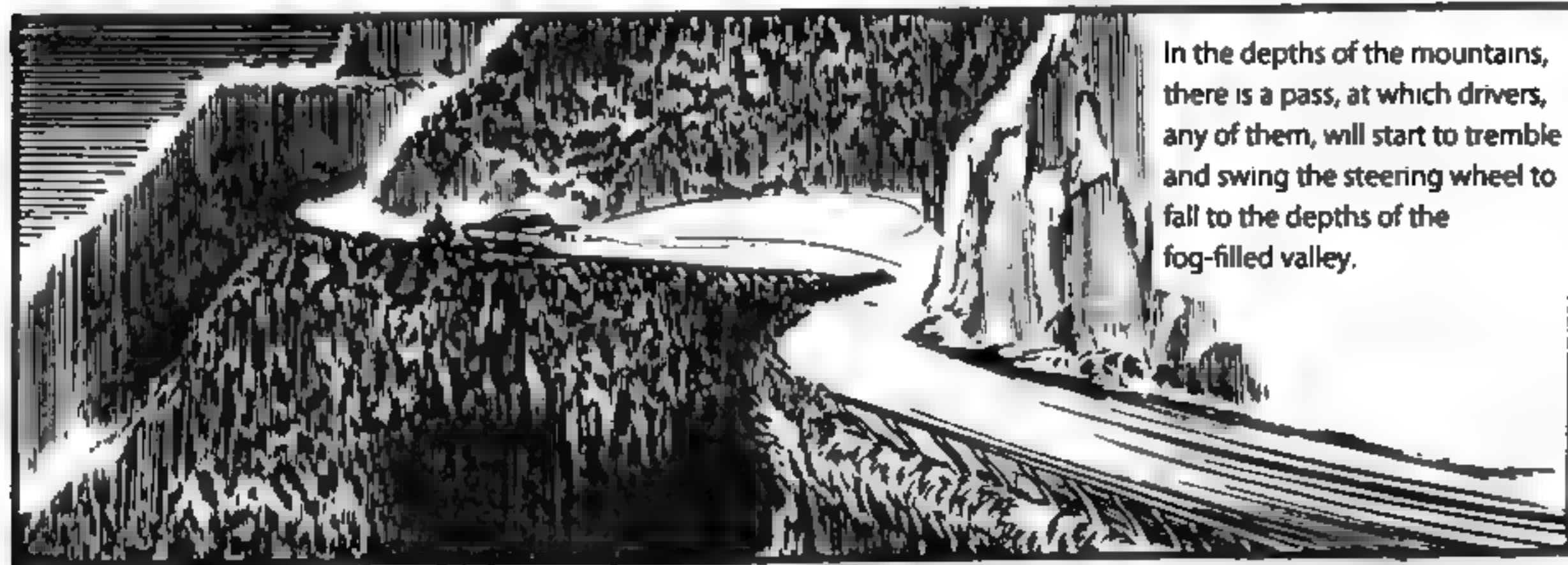
Beore long,
Kitarou found
himself leading
the children back
to their village



And before long,
the forest was filled,
stacked with the
unseen fossils
belonging to
the monsters
of ancient
times



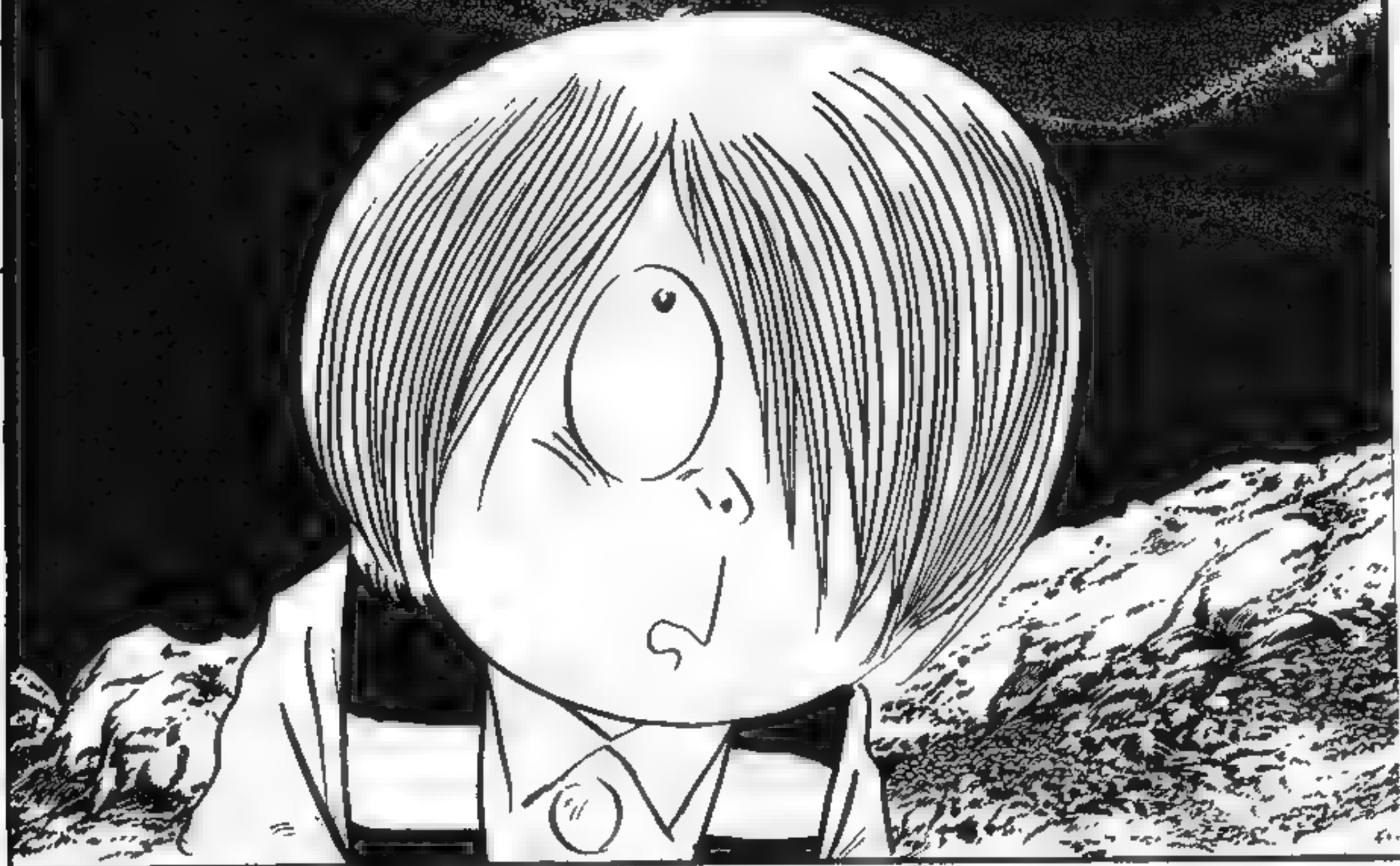
And before long, the GeGeGe song echoed
through the village that had returned
to peace

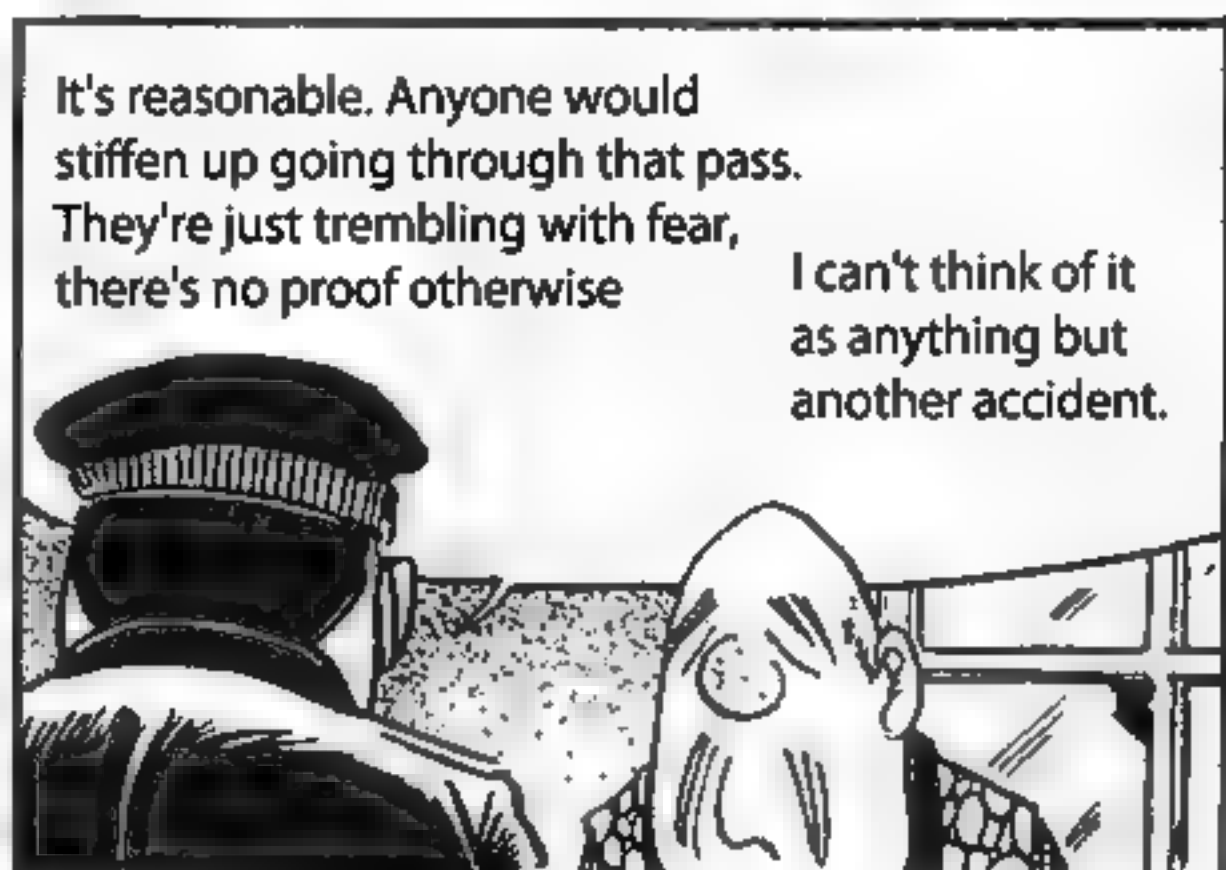
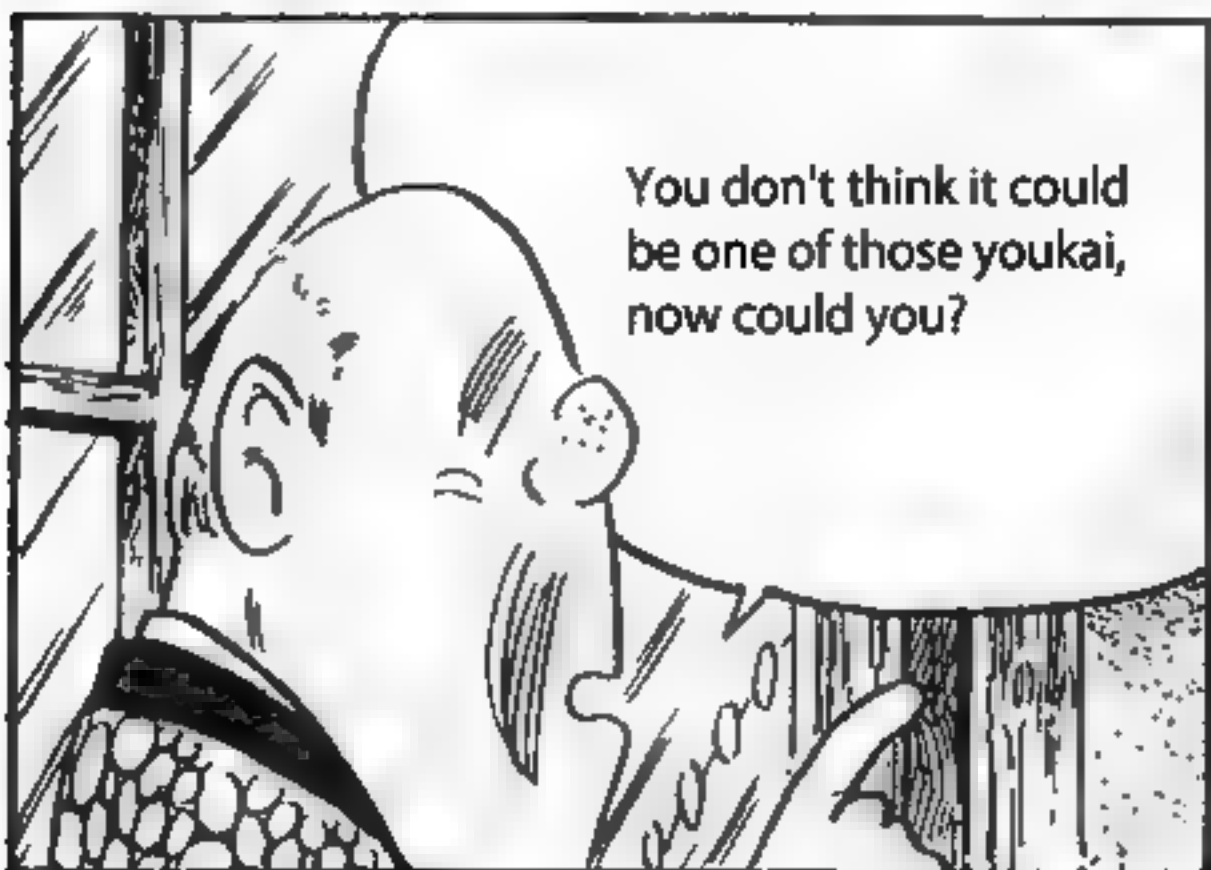
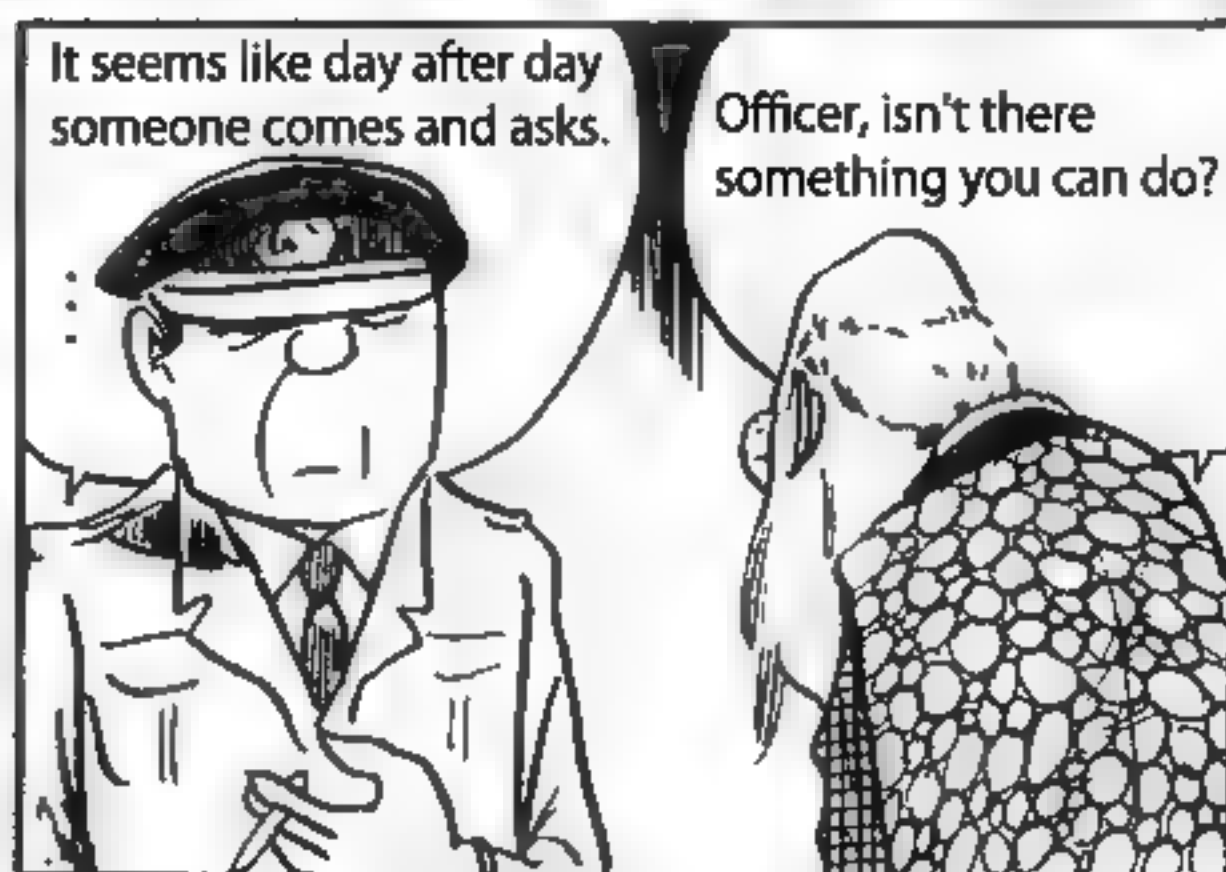


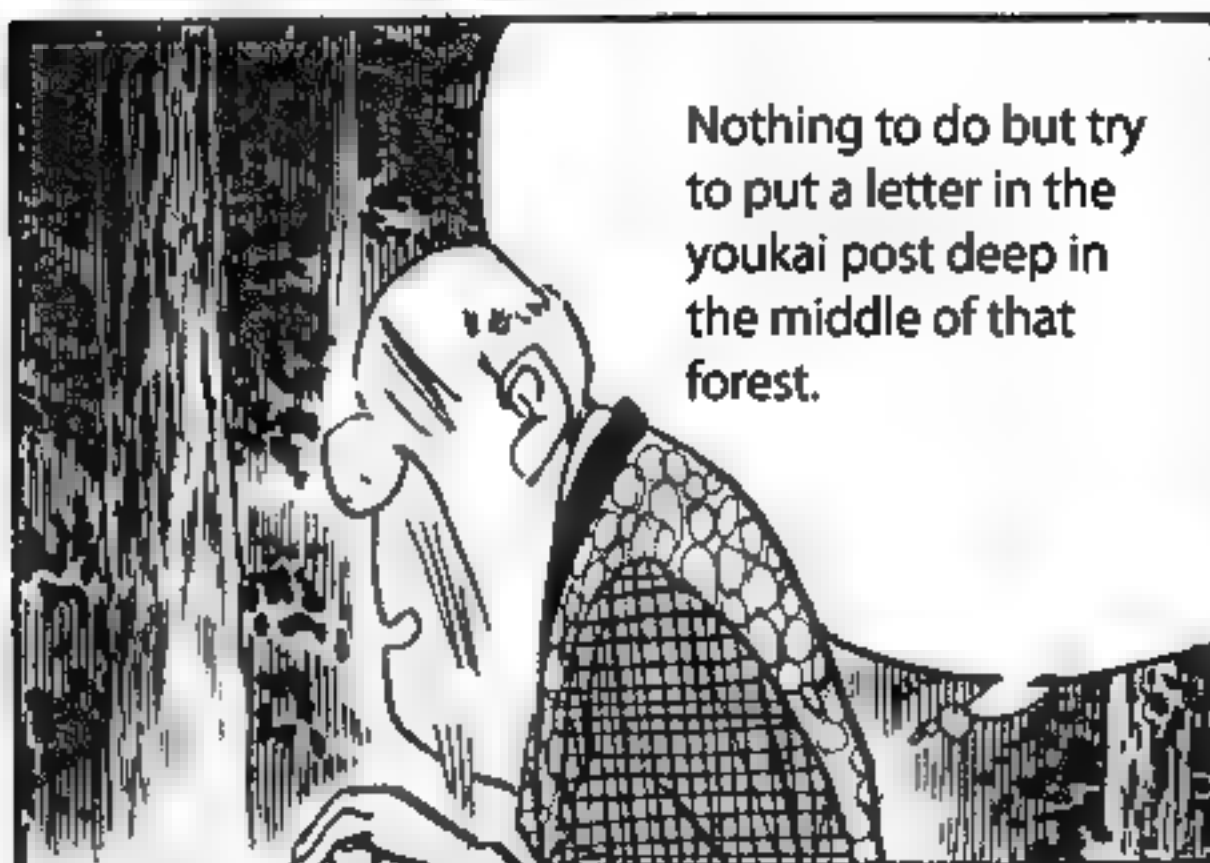
In the depths of the mountains, there is a pass, at which drivers, any of them, will start to tremble and swing the steering wheel to fall to the depths of the fog-filled valley.

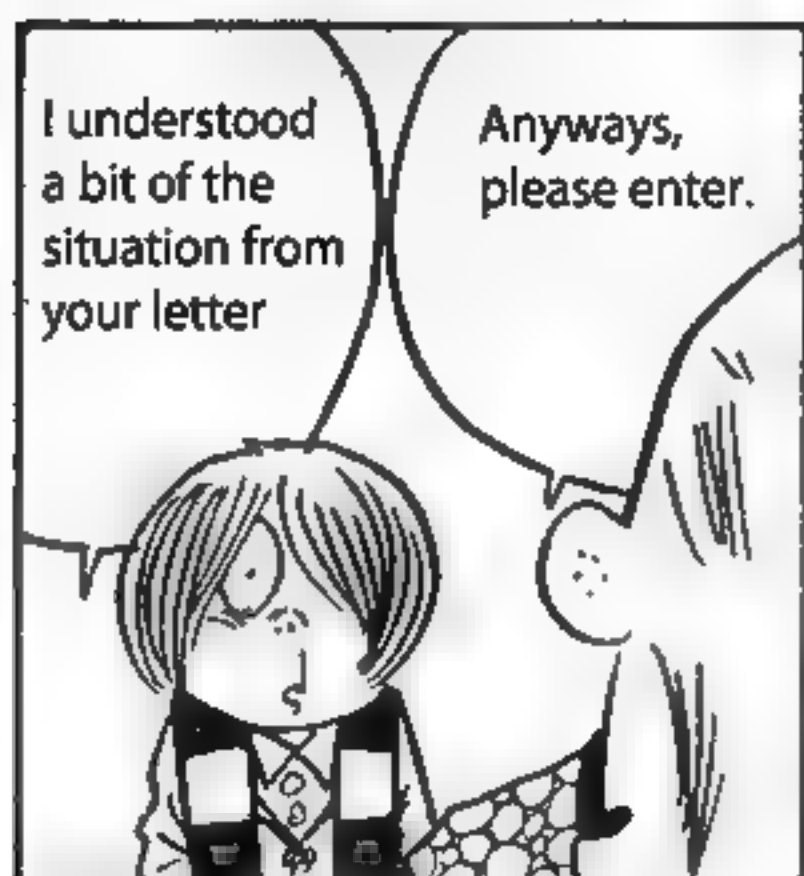
峠の妖怪

Goblin of the Pass

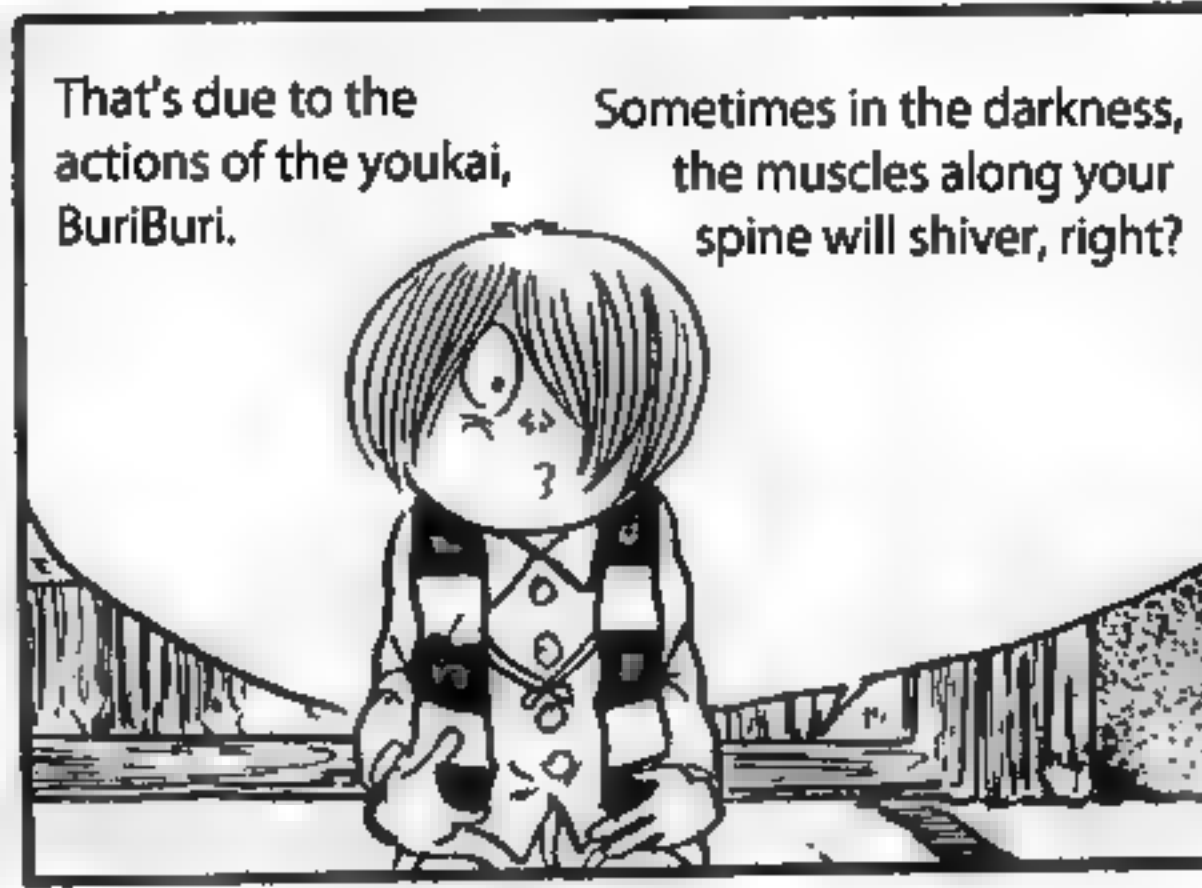
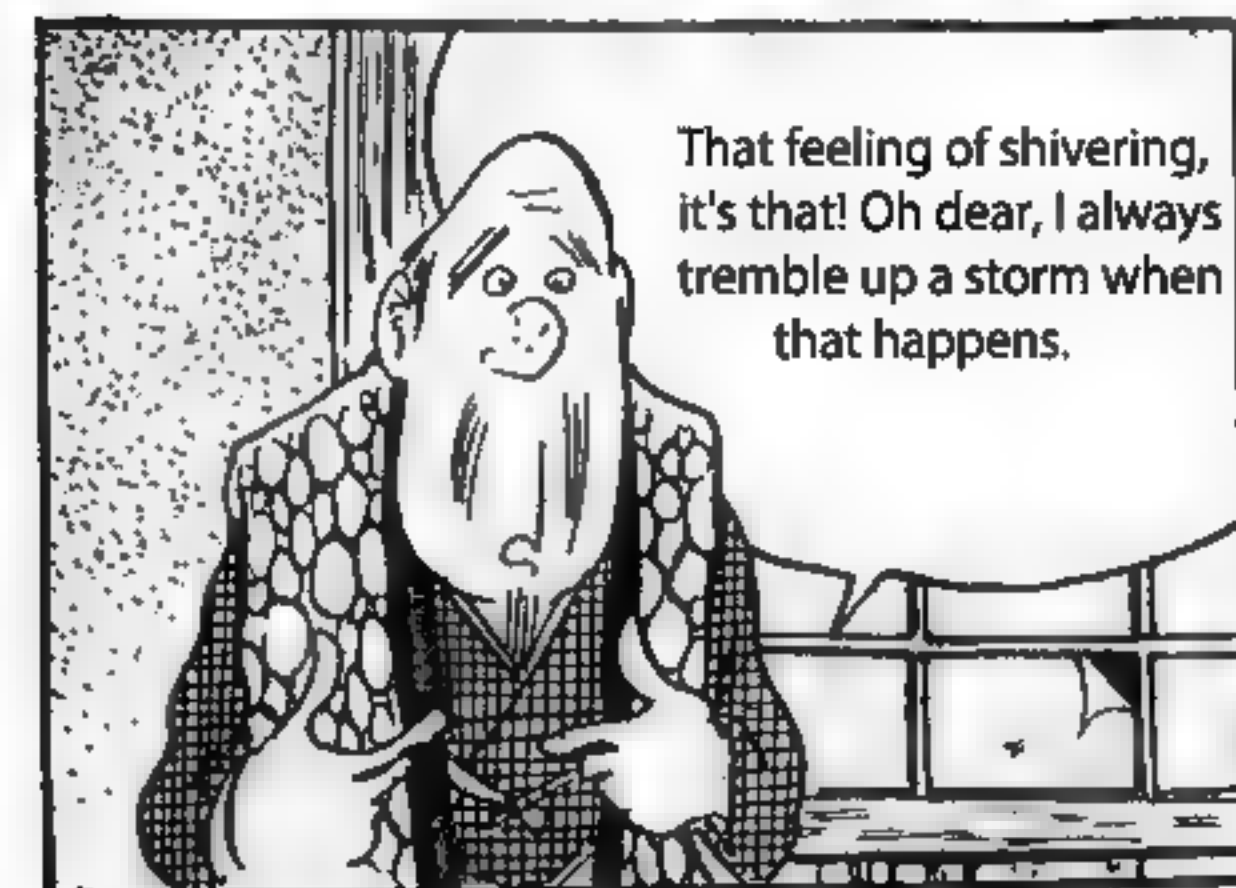
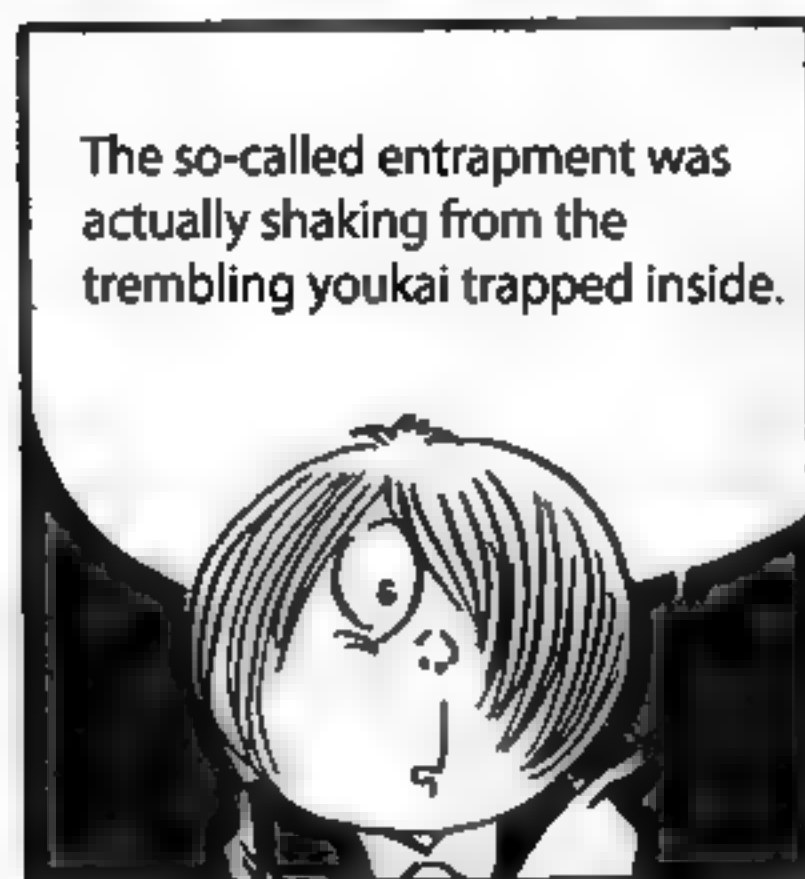
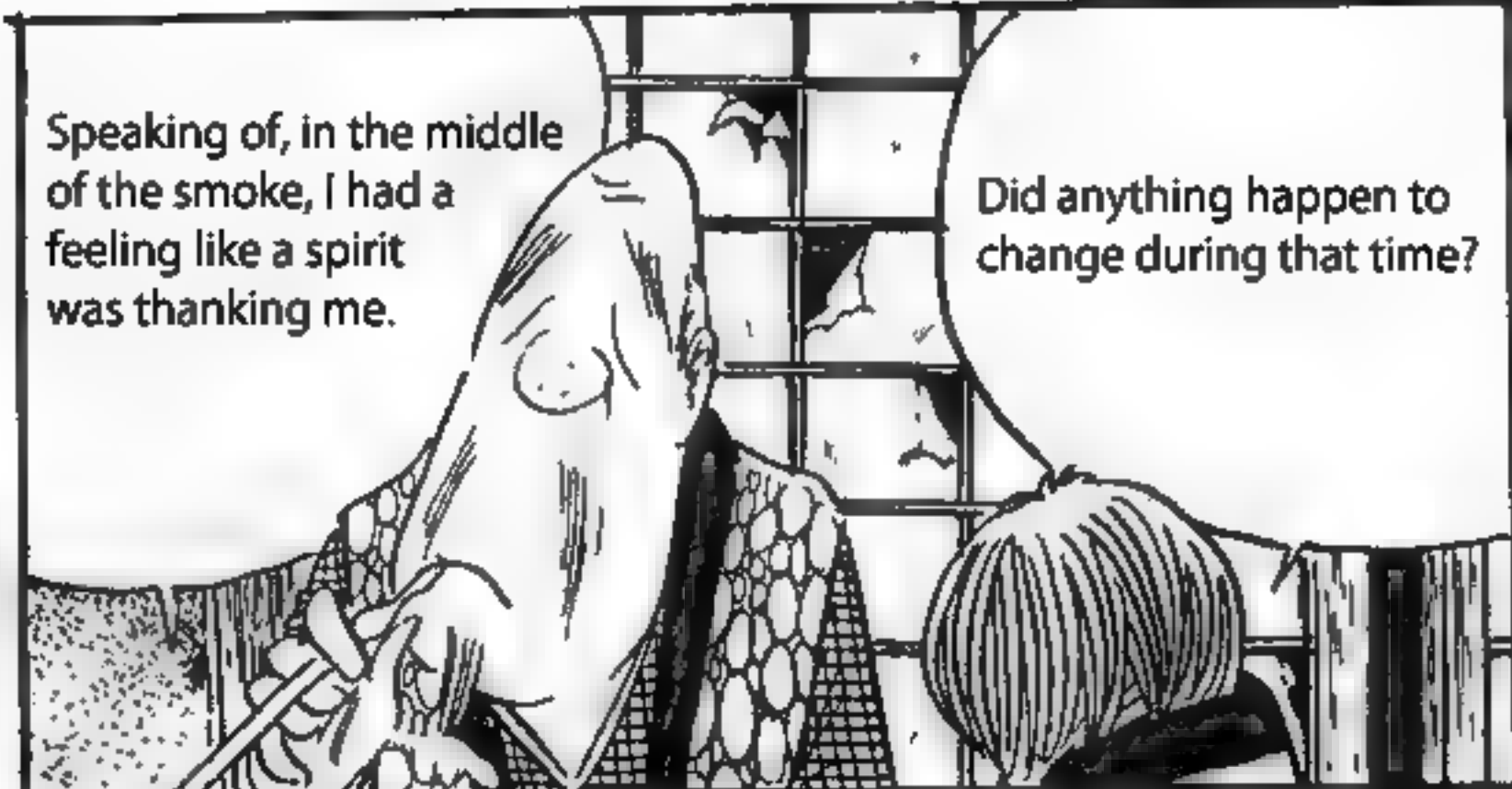


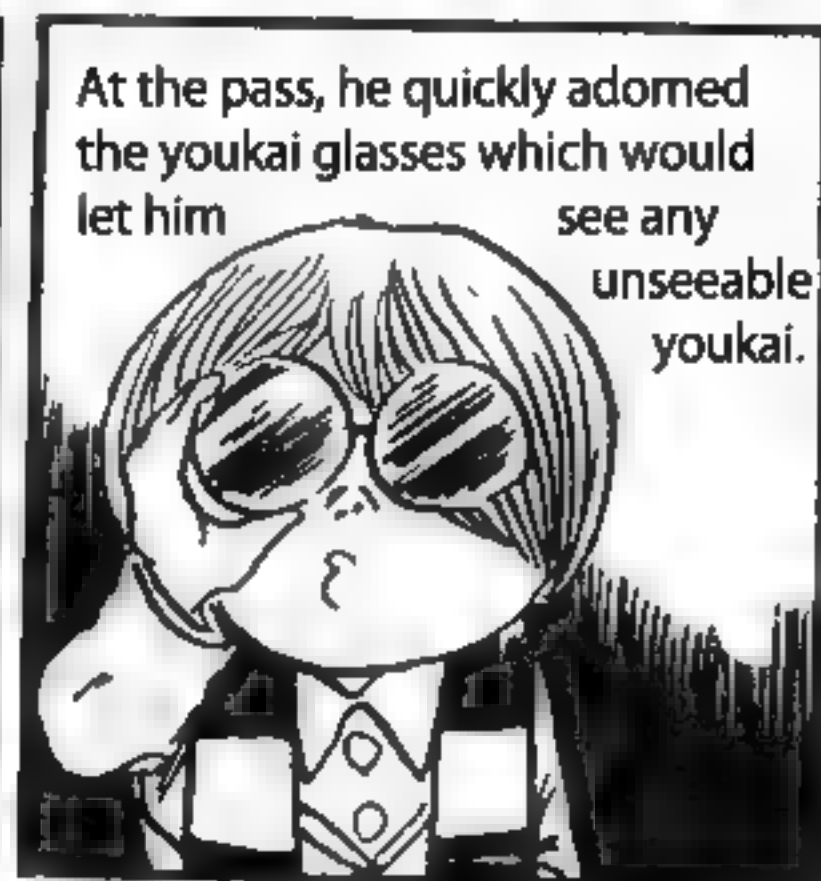
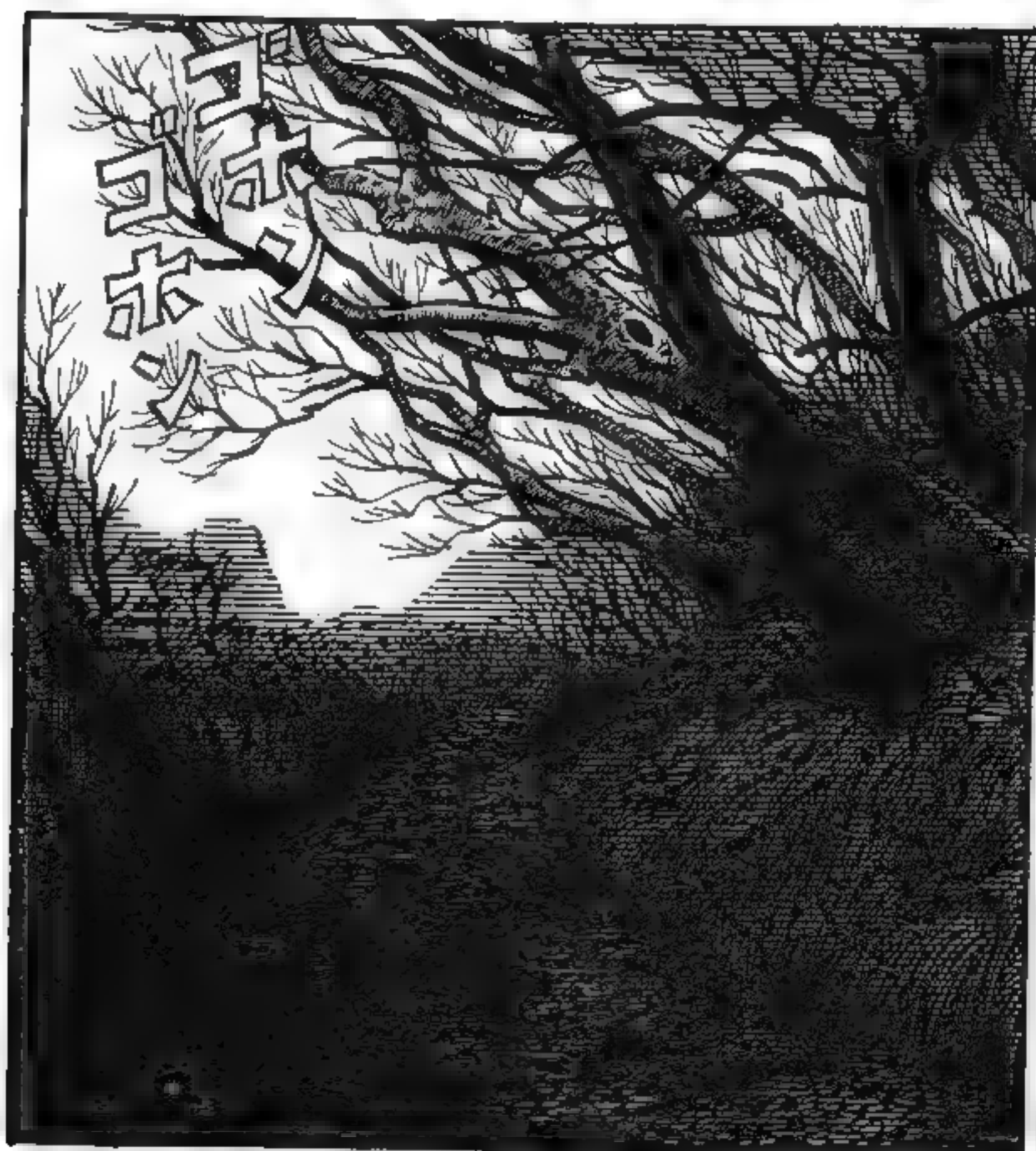




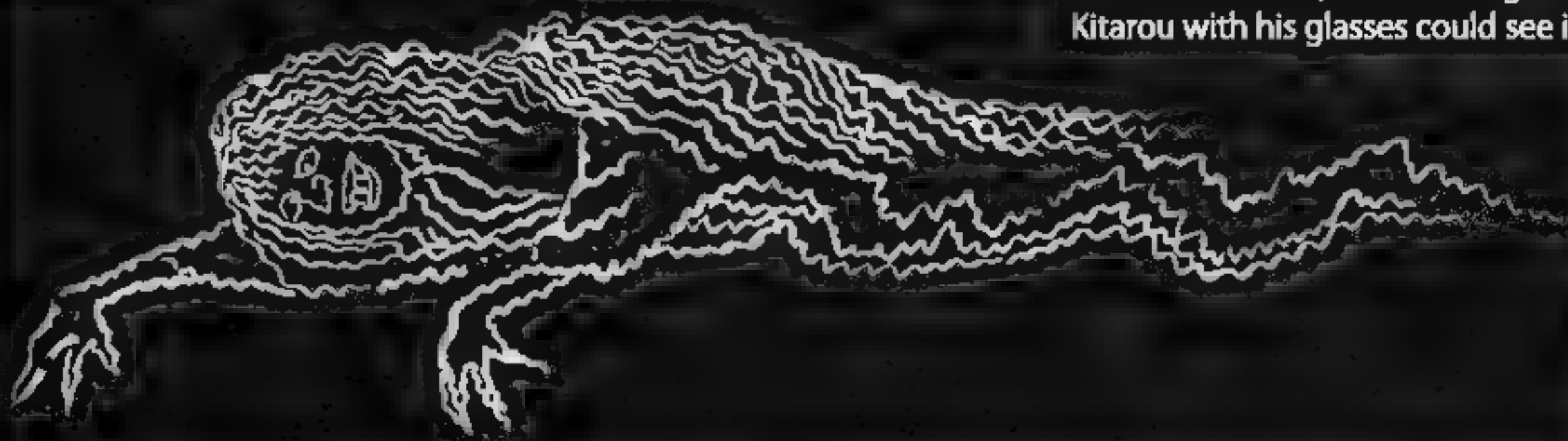


※峠の妖怪※





Like a white haze, it came coughing.
Kitarou with his glasses could see it.

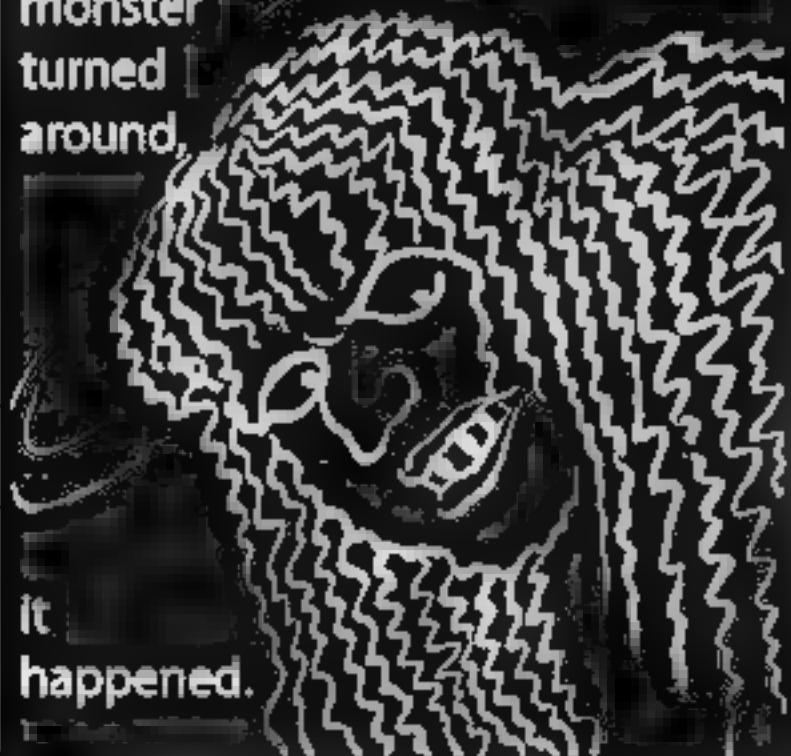


Kitarou stood still and
his hair stood at the
ready, like arrows.



And as the
monster
turned
around,

it
happened.

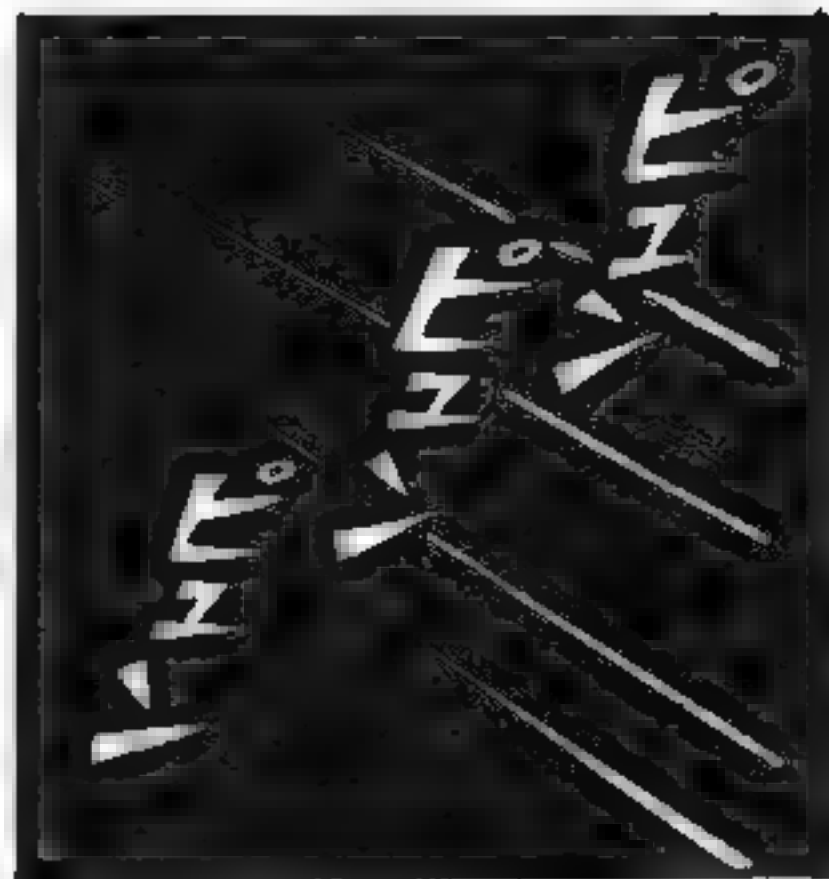
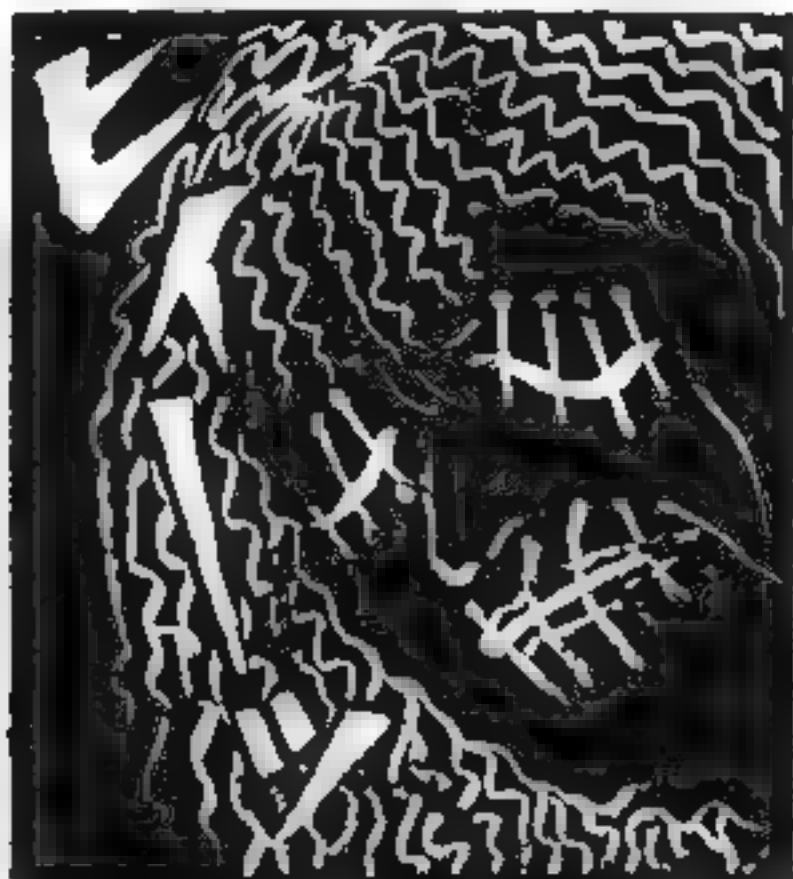


It was only natural to let out a
trembling scream.

In an instant, eyes and mouth
were sown shut by hair!

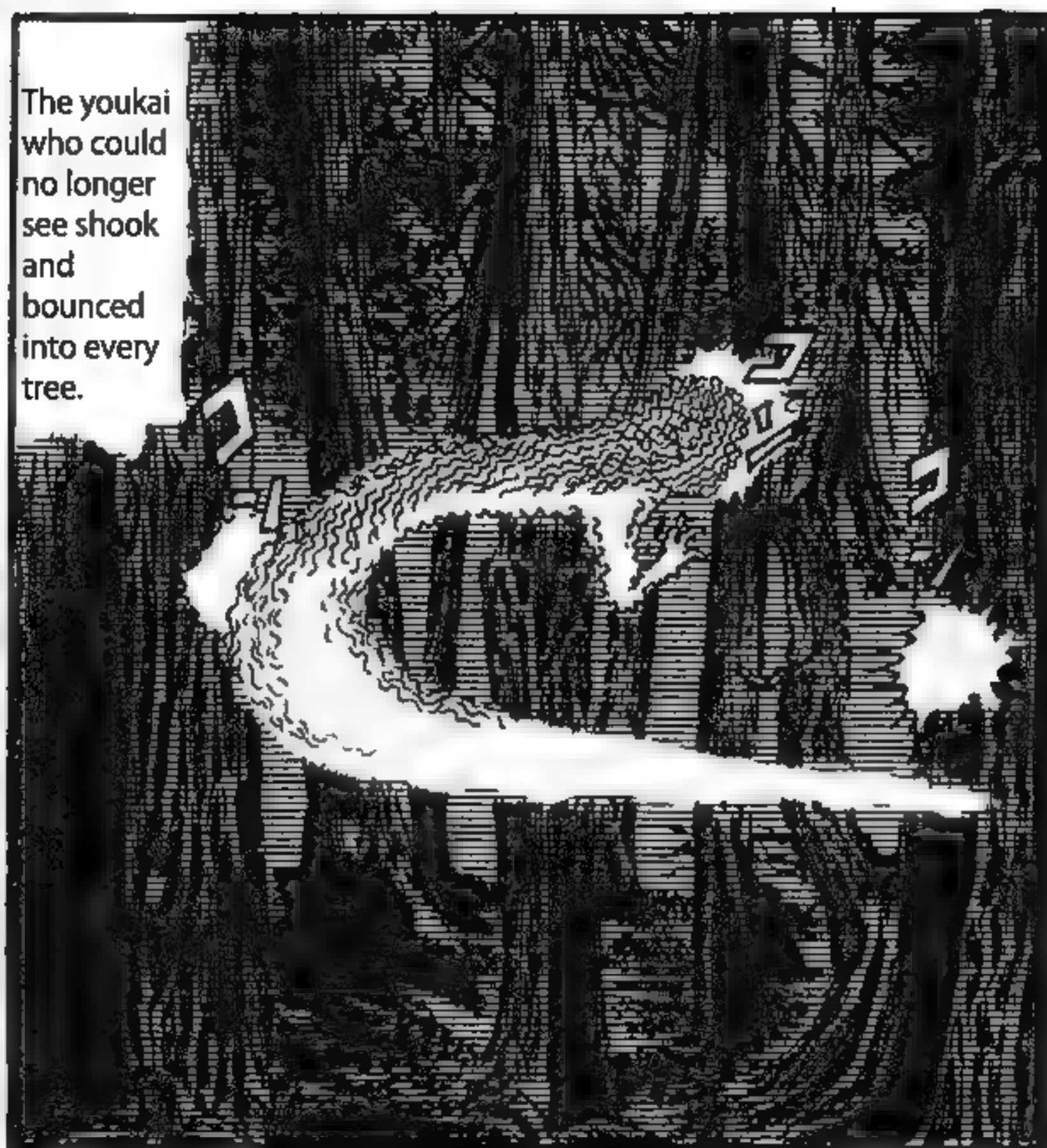
Neither burying the buriburi into
the ground, boiling nor burning
could defeat it.

Only Kitarou's mysterious hair
could settle the problem.



Kitarou aimlessly shot
his arrows of hair,
but...

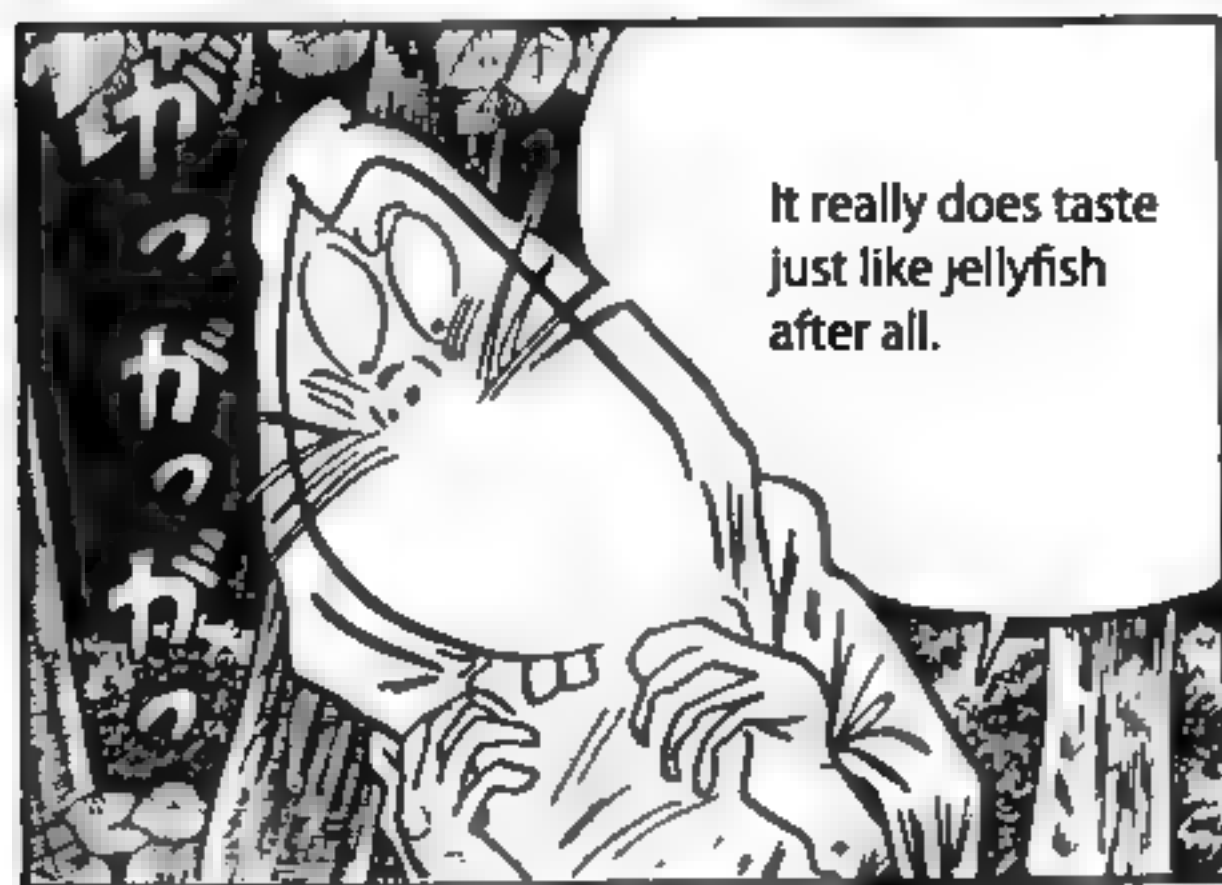
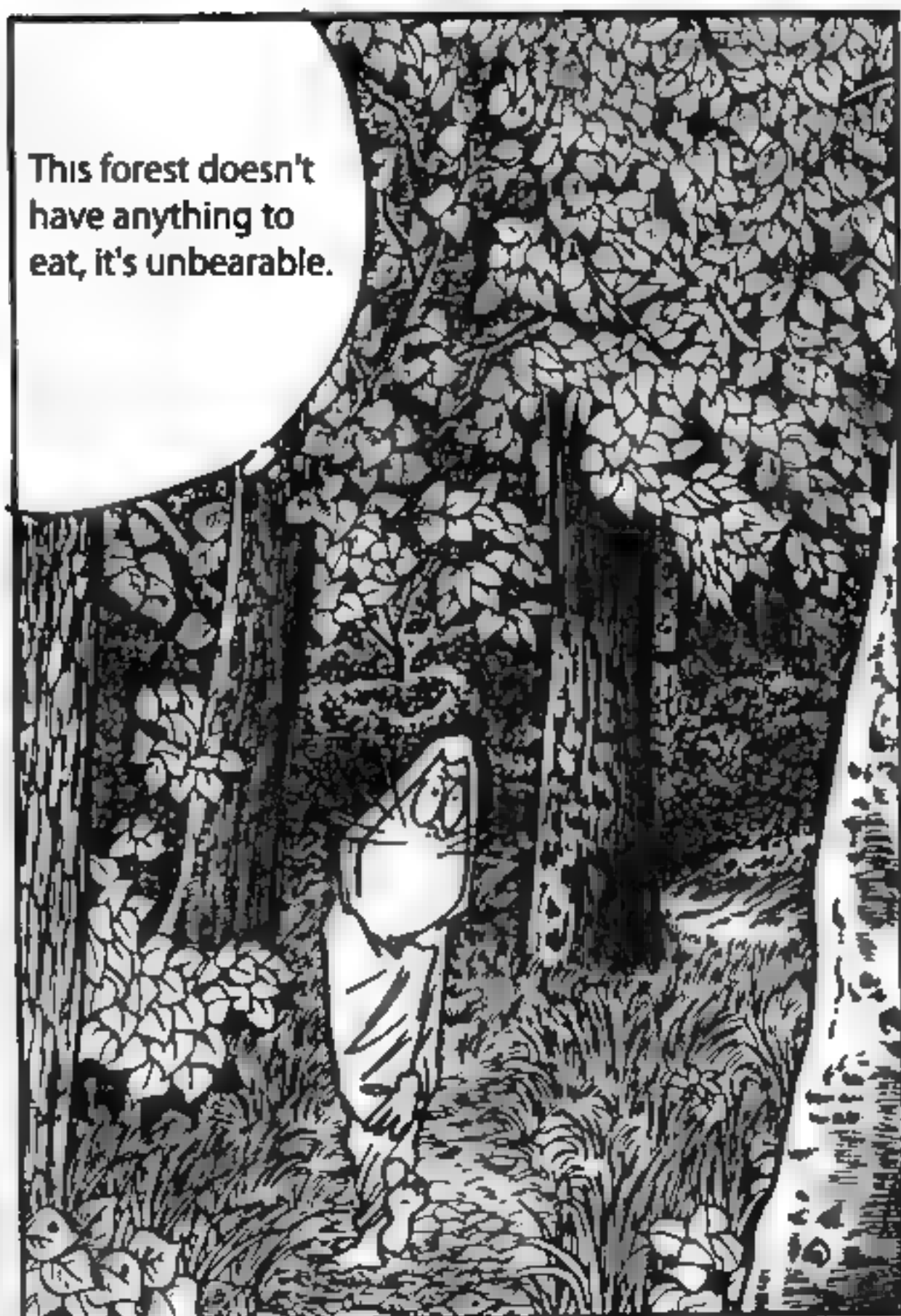
The youkai
who could
no longer
see shook
and
bounced
into every
tree.

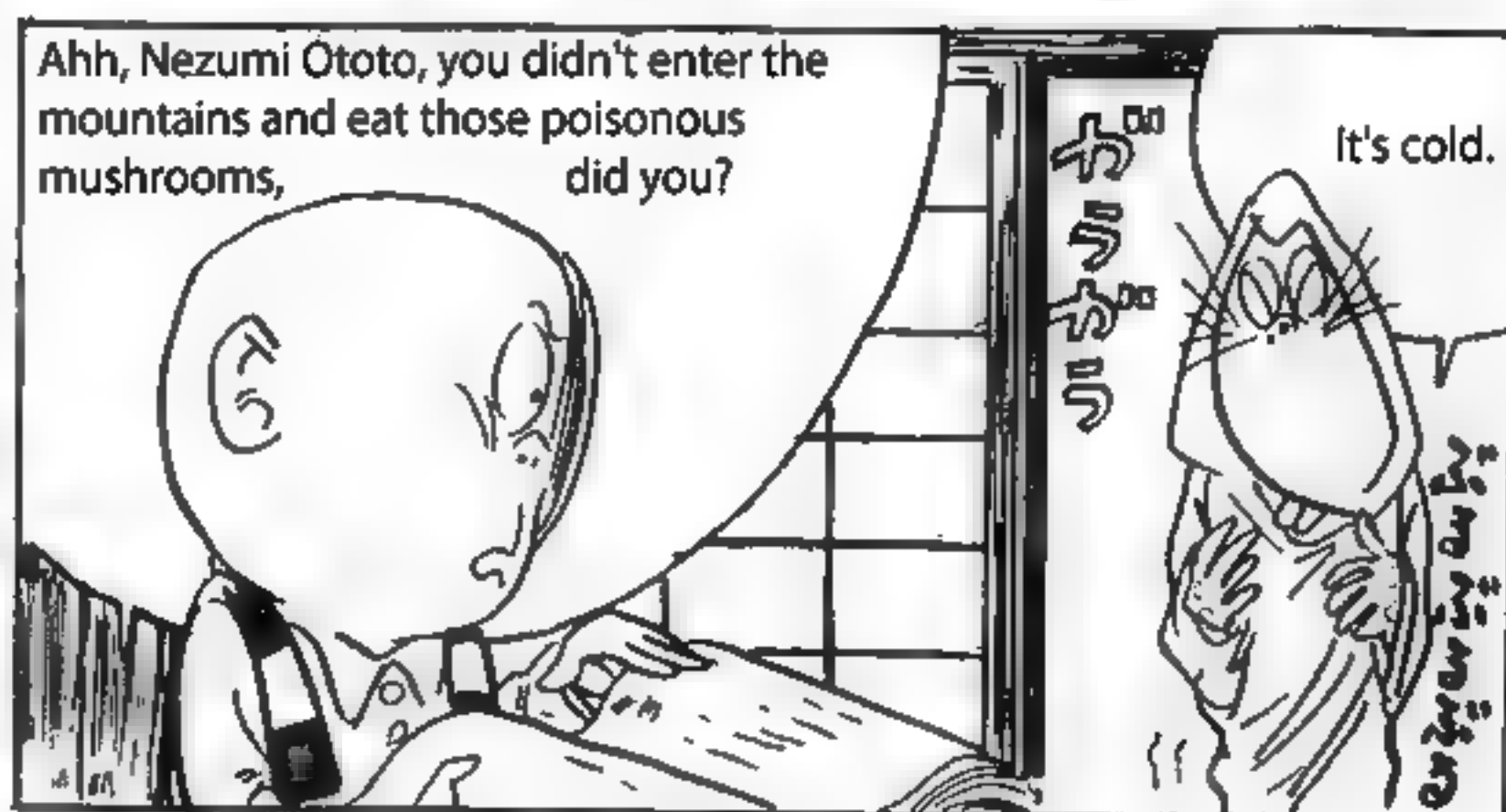


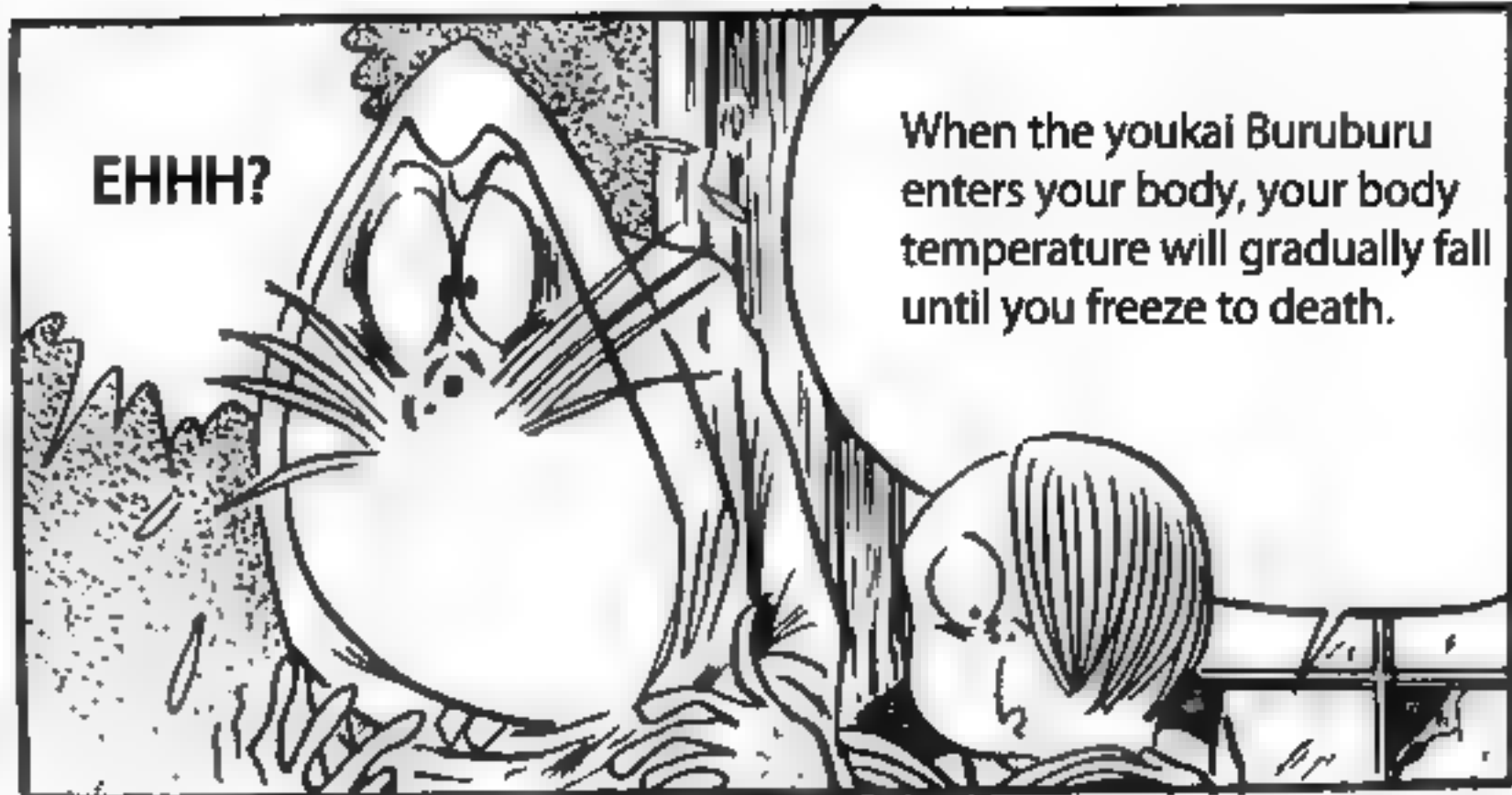
It'll be a problem
if it keeps bouncing
around like this.

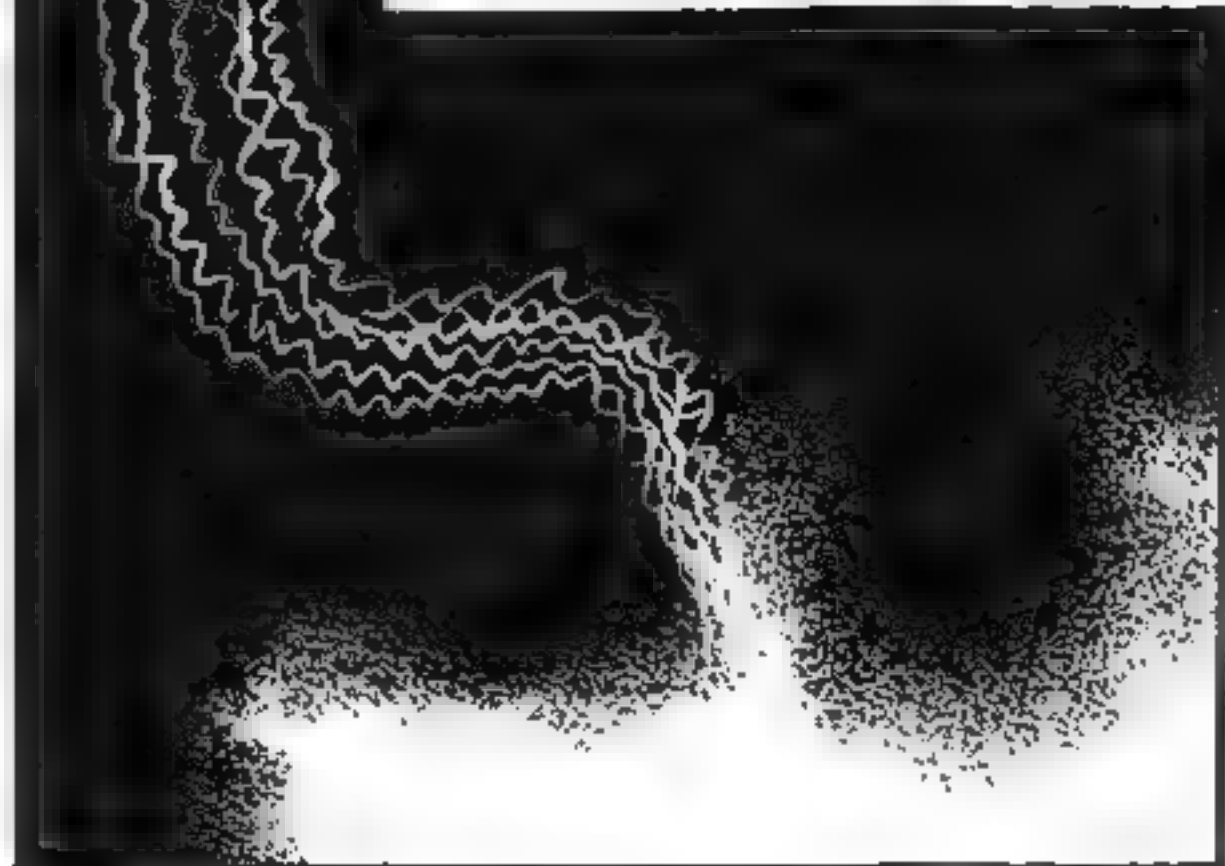
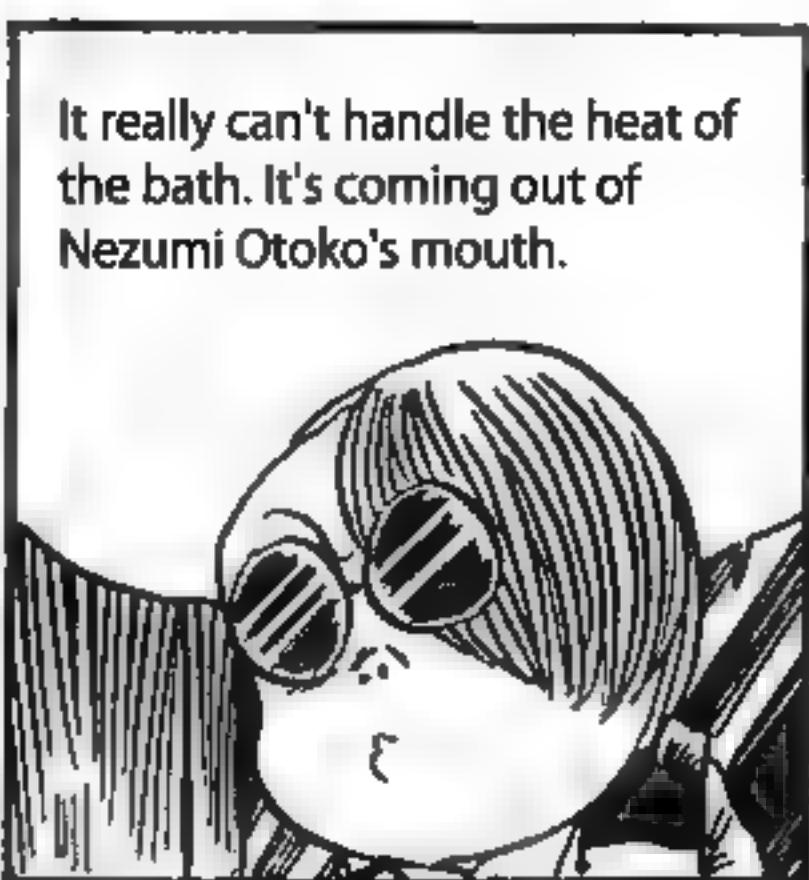
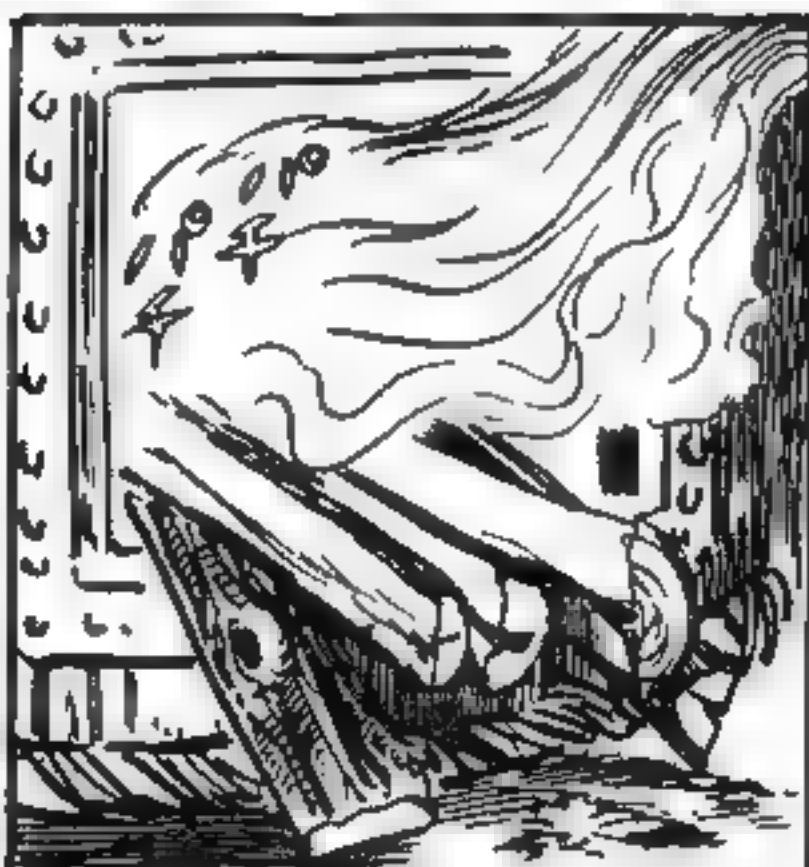
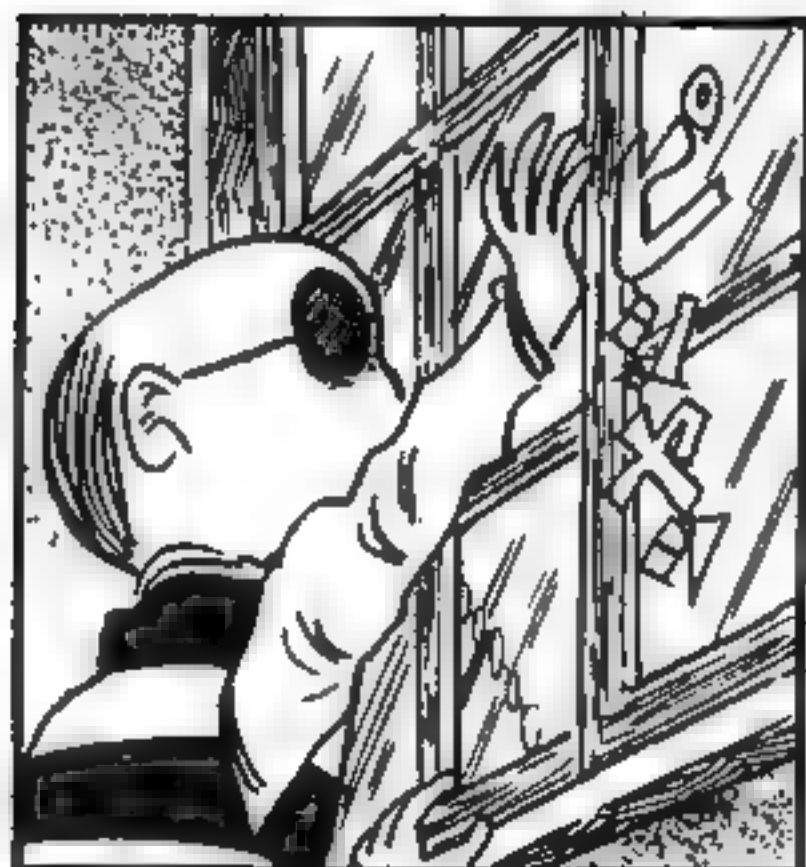
The youkai
encyclopedia
recommends
extermination.





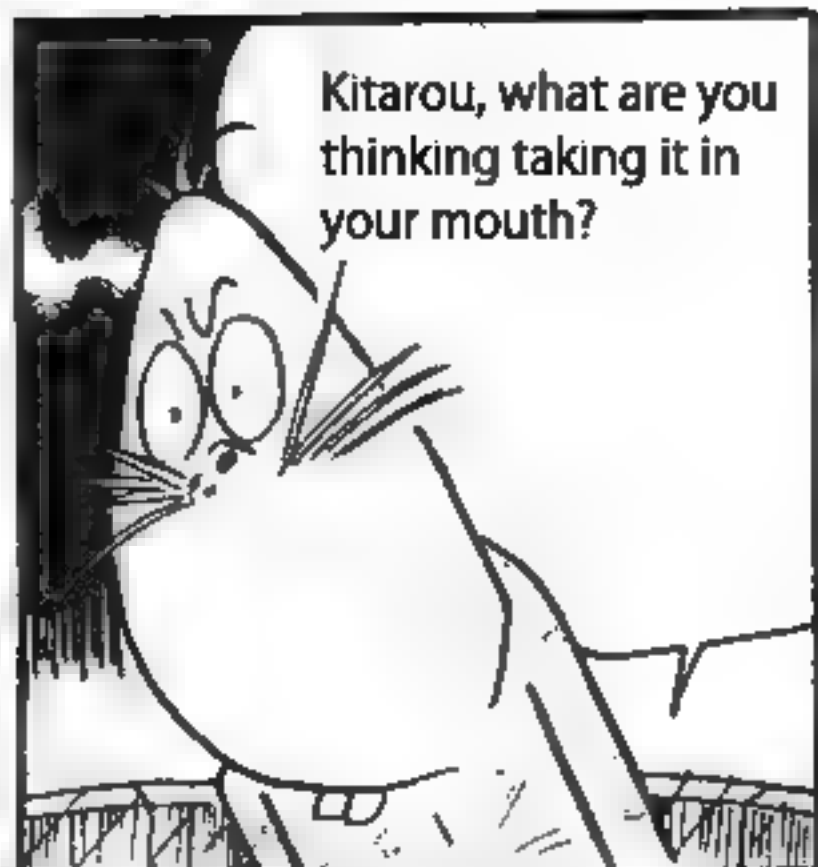




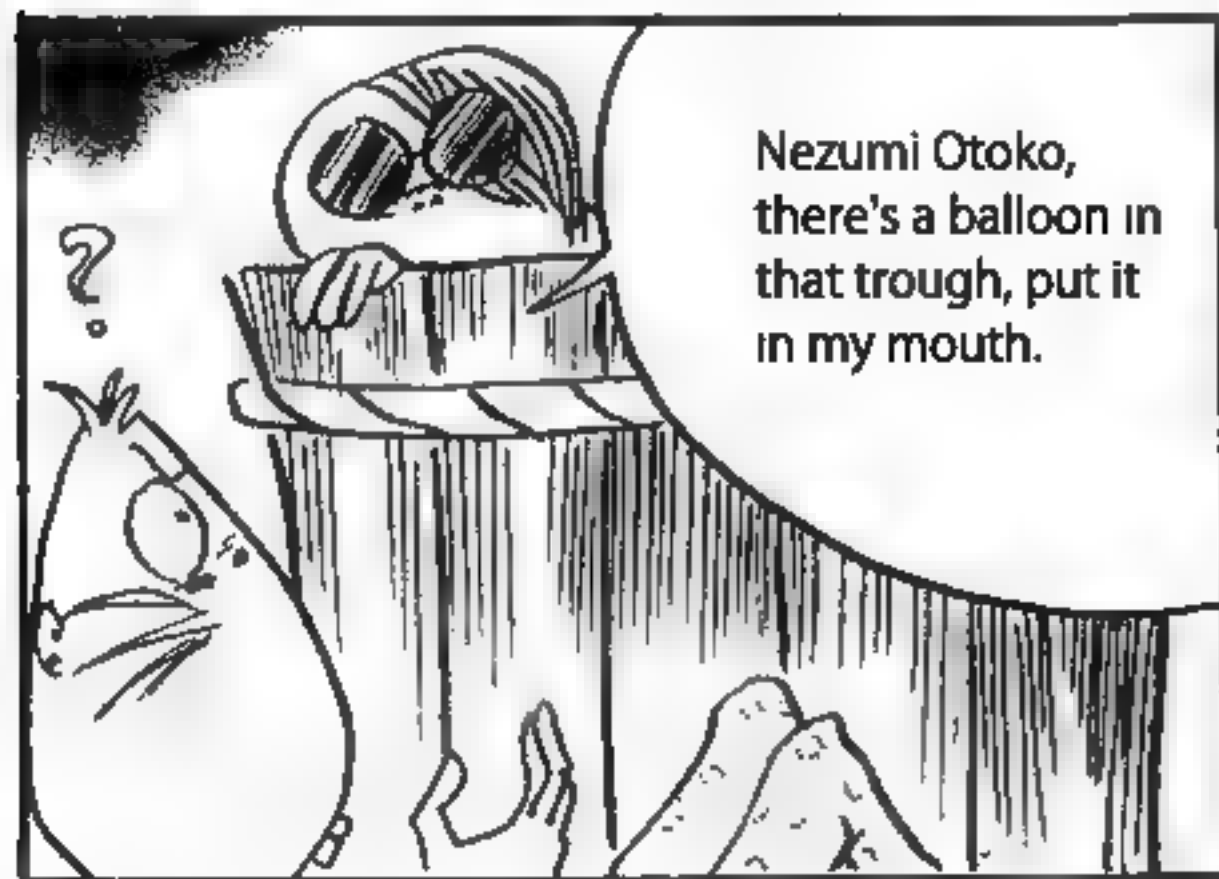




Look sharp,
get out of
the way.



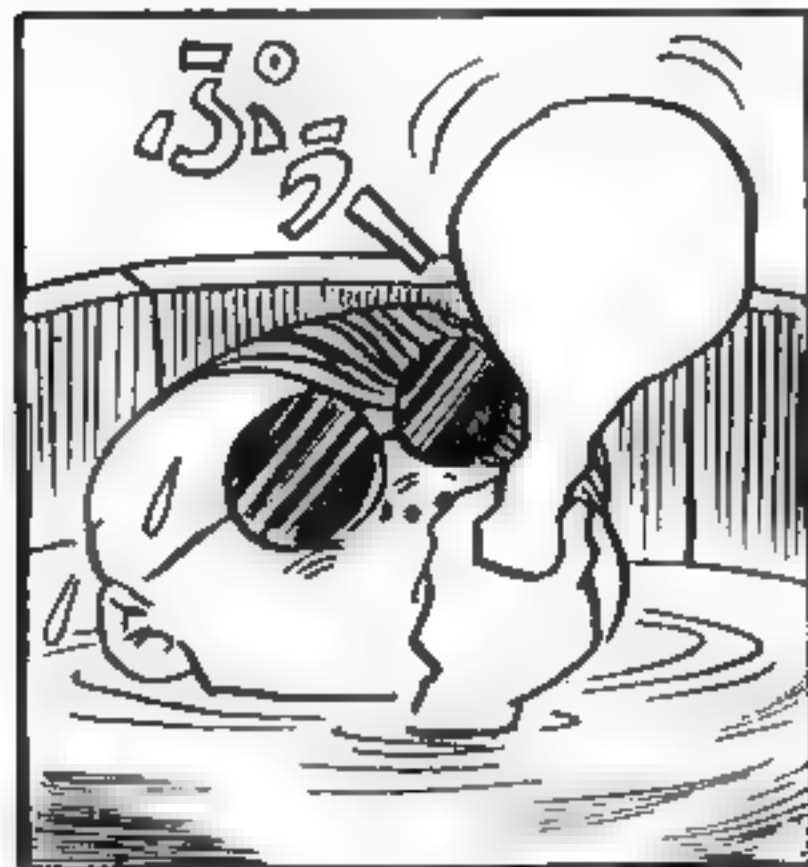
Kitarou, what are you
thinking taking it in
your mouth?



Nezumi Otoko,
there's a balloon in
that trough, put it
in my mouth.



Old man,
please hurry
and make it hotter



Mhmm.



You
mean
this?



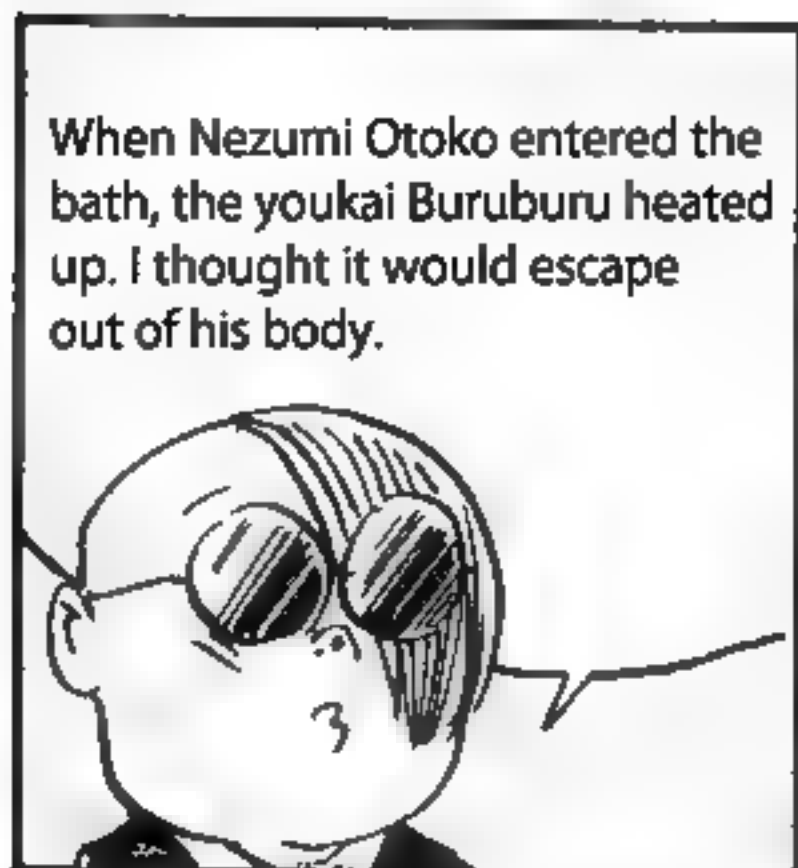
It's open



Old Man,
hurry,
open the
window.



Hurry,
the
string!

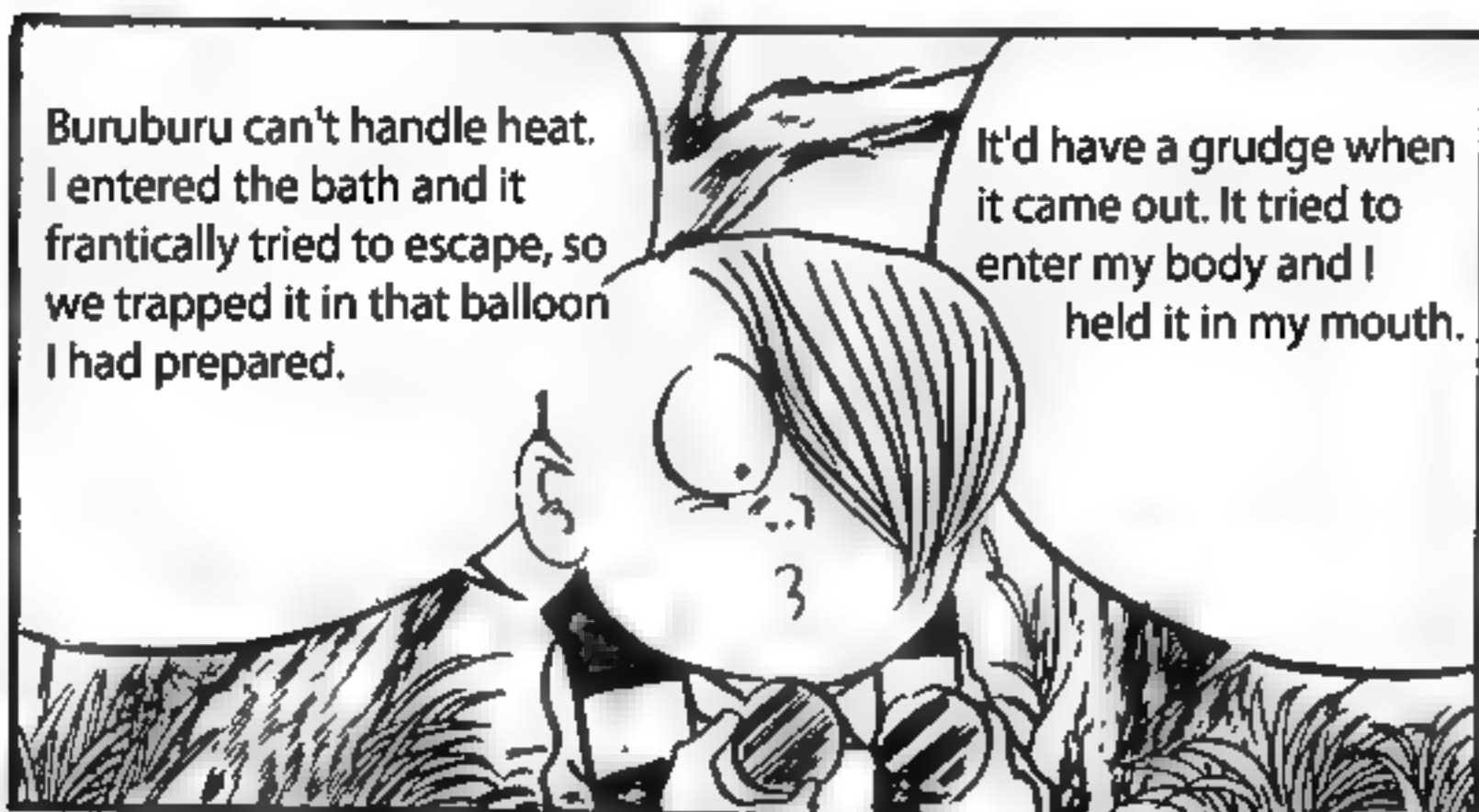


When Nezumi Otoko entered the
bath, the youkai Buruburu heated
up. I thought it would escape
out of his body.



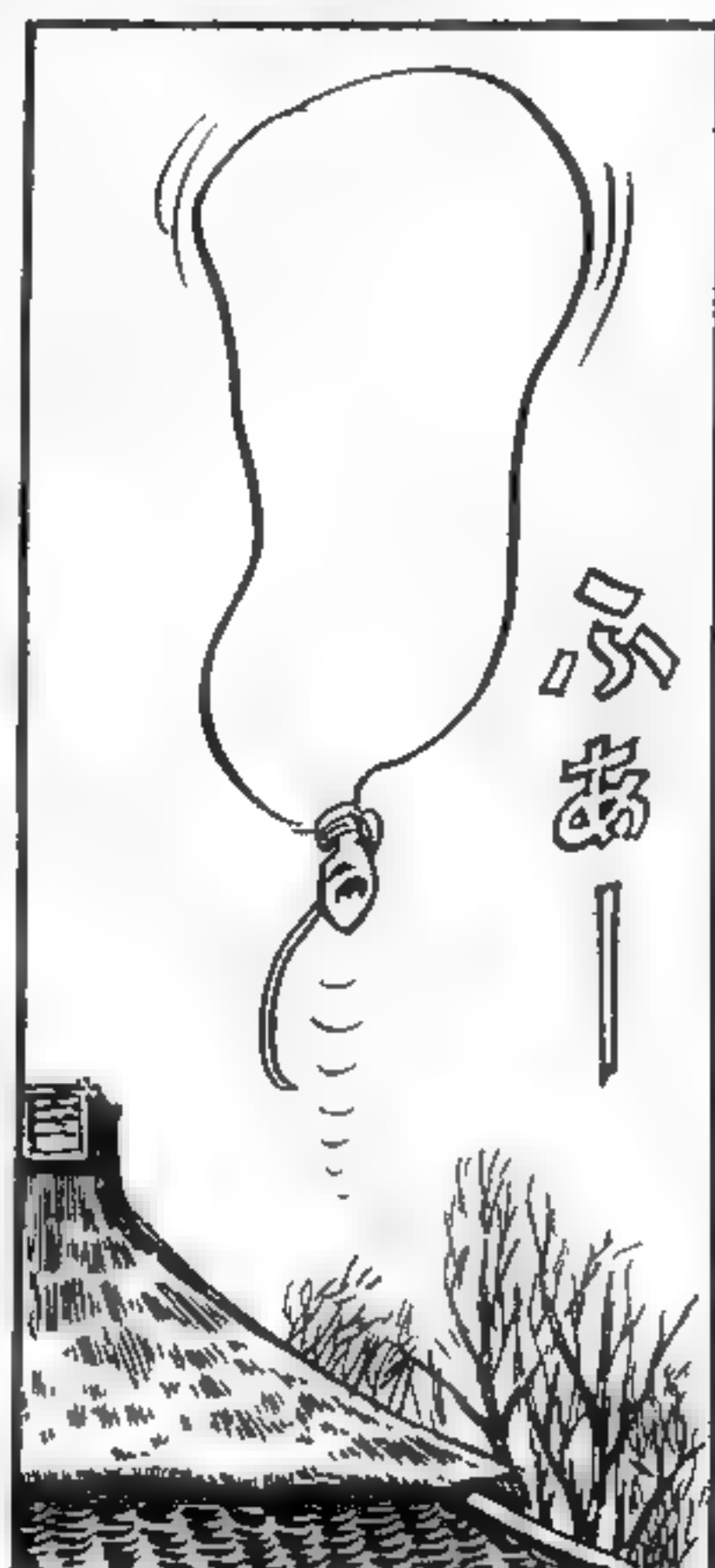
It's
shaking.

What's with
that balloon?



Buruburu can't handle heat.
I entered the bath and it
frantically tried to escape, so
we trapped it in that balloon
I had prepared.

It'd have a grudge when
it came out. It tried to
enter my body and I
held it in my mouth.



ふ
あ
ー



They say there were no more
automobile accidents in that
village since then.....



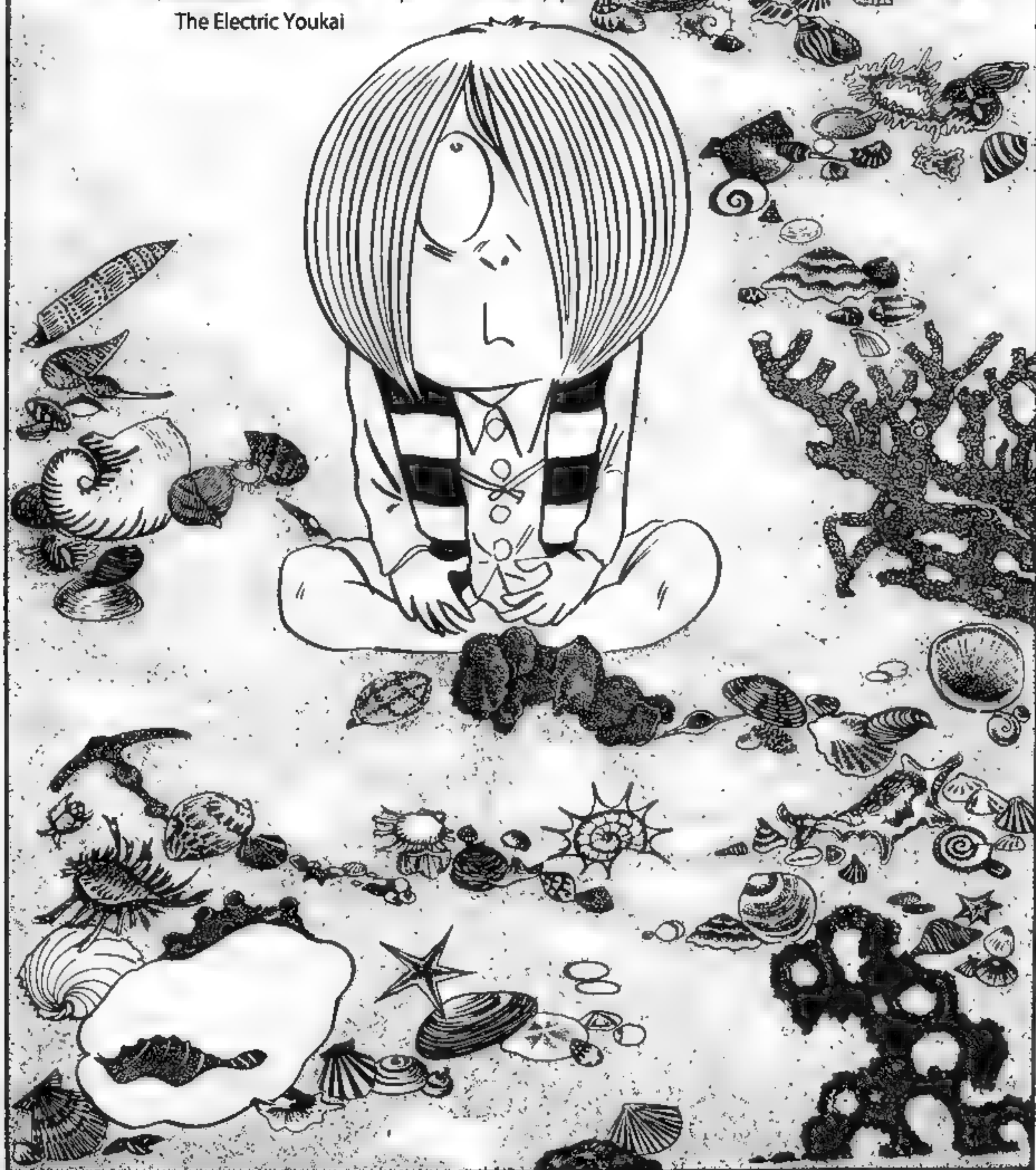
Well old man,
this is goodbye

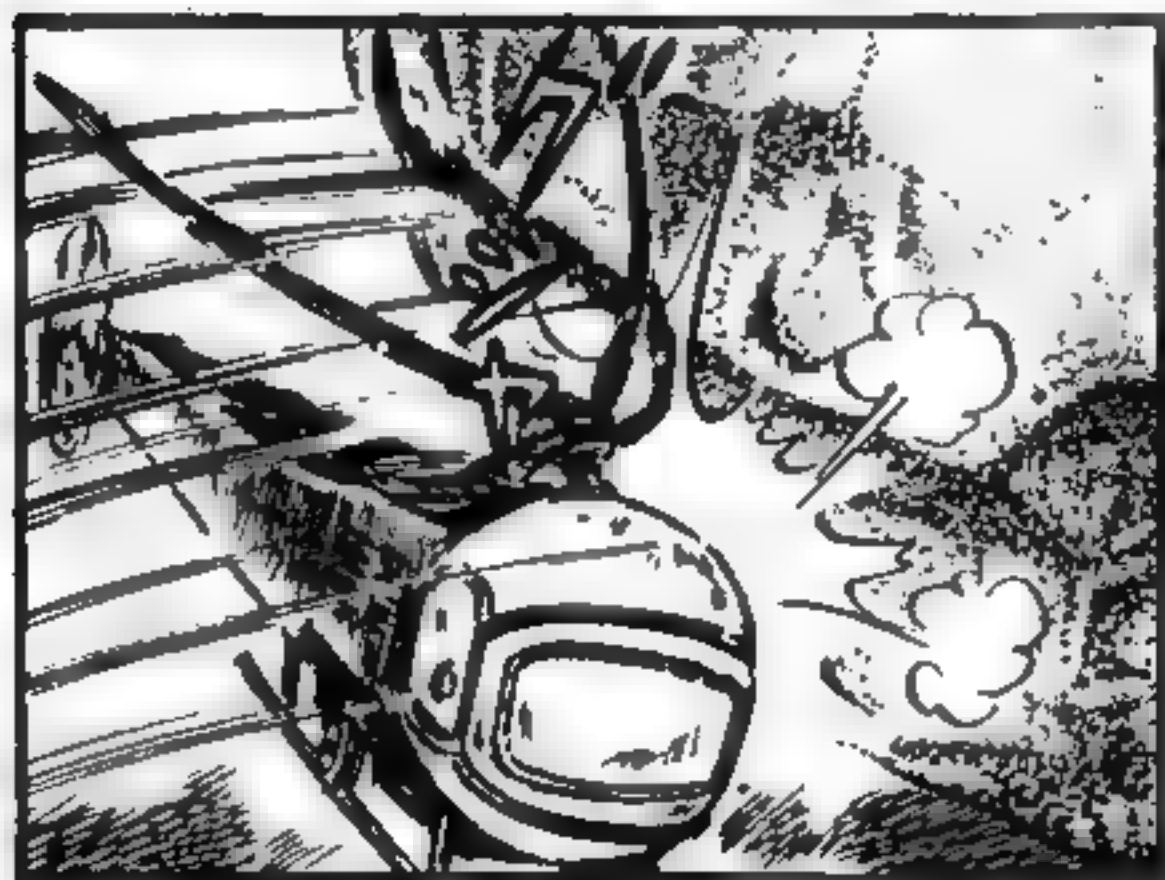
I'm truly grateful.
We can travel through
the pass without fear again.

でん き よ う か い

電気妖怪

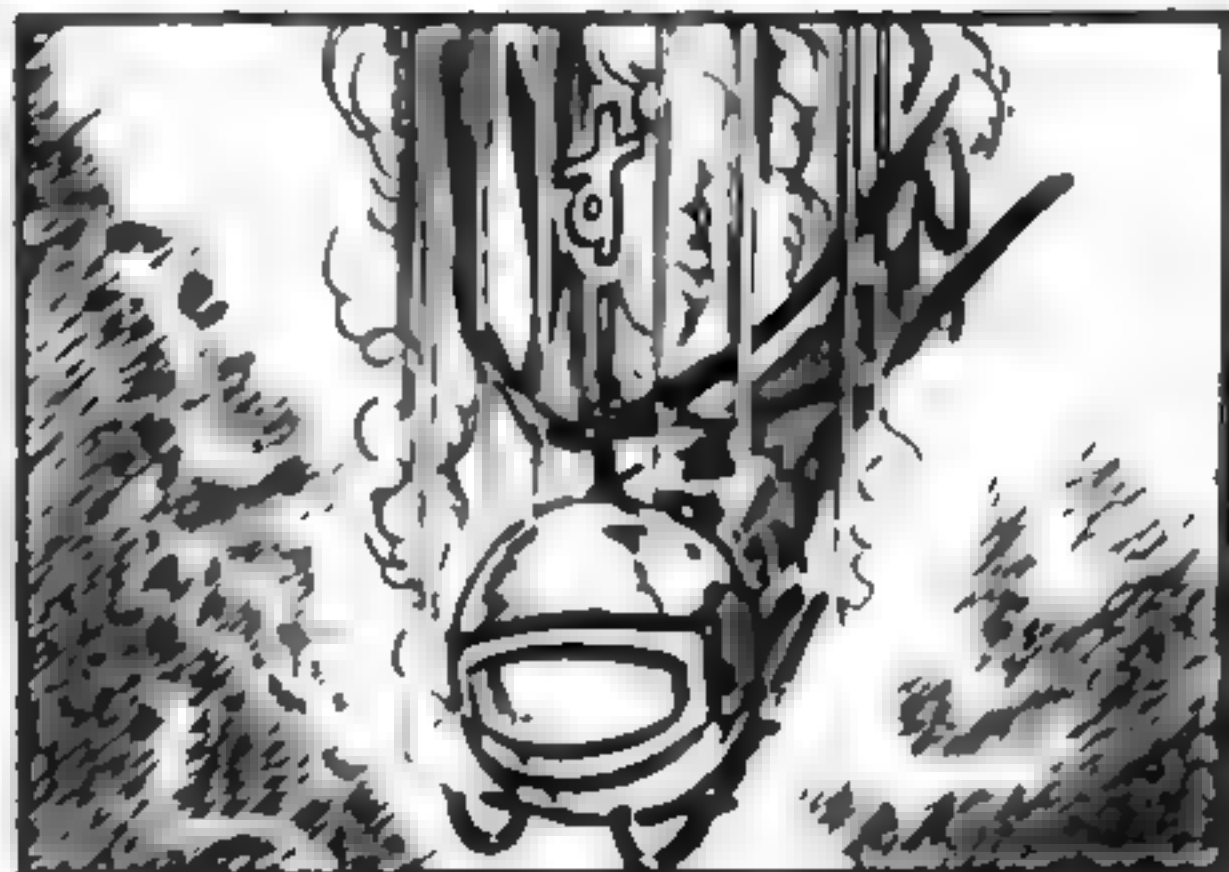
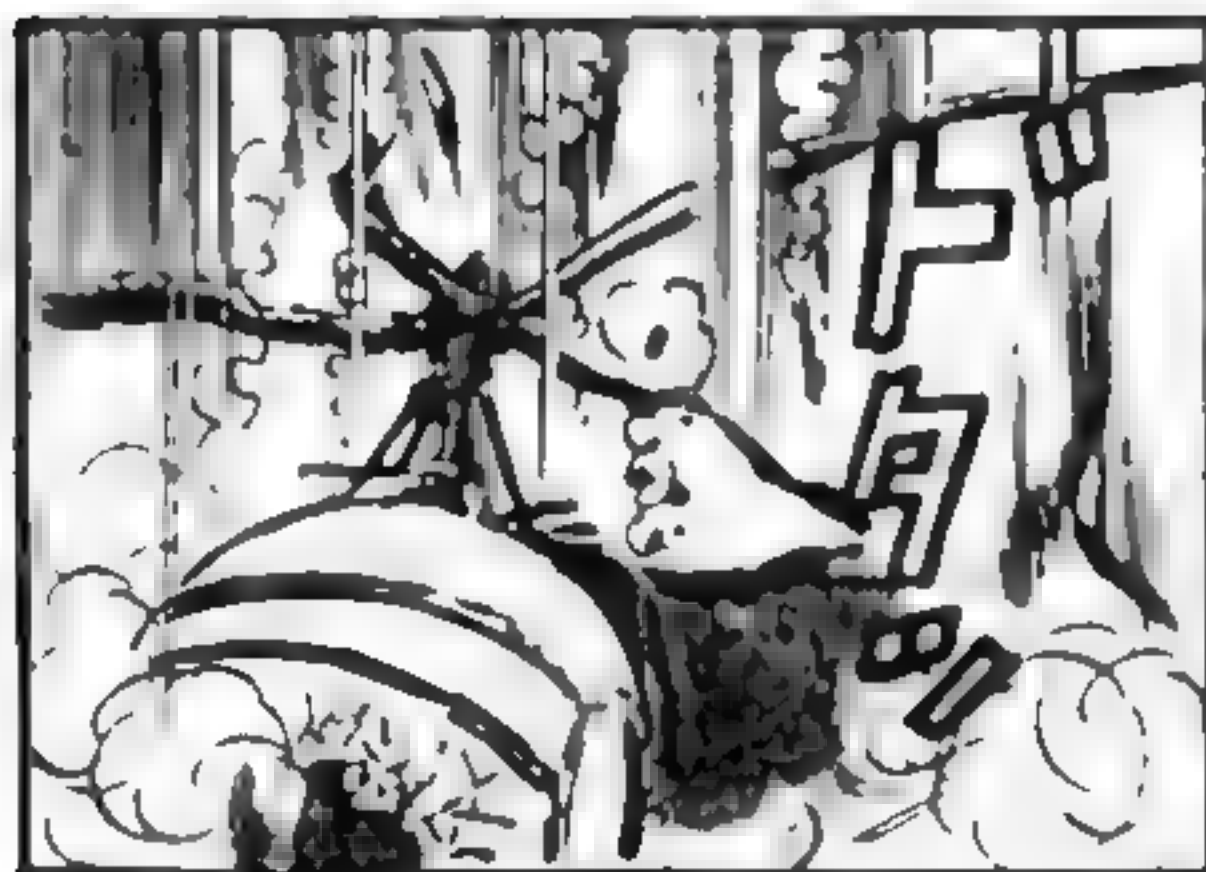
The Electric Youkai

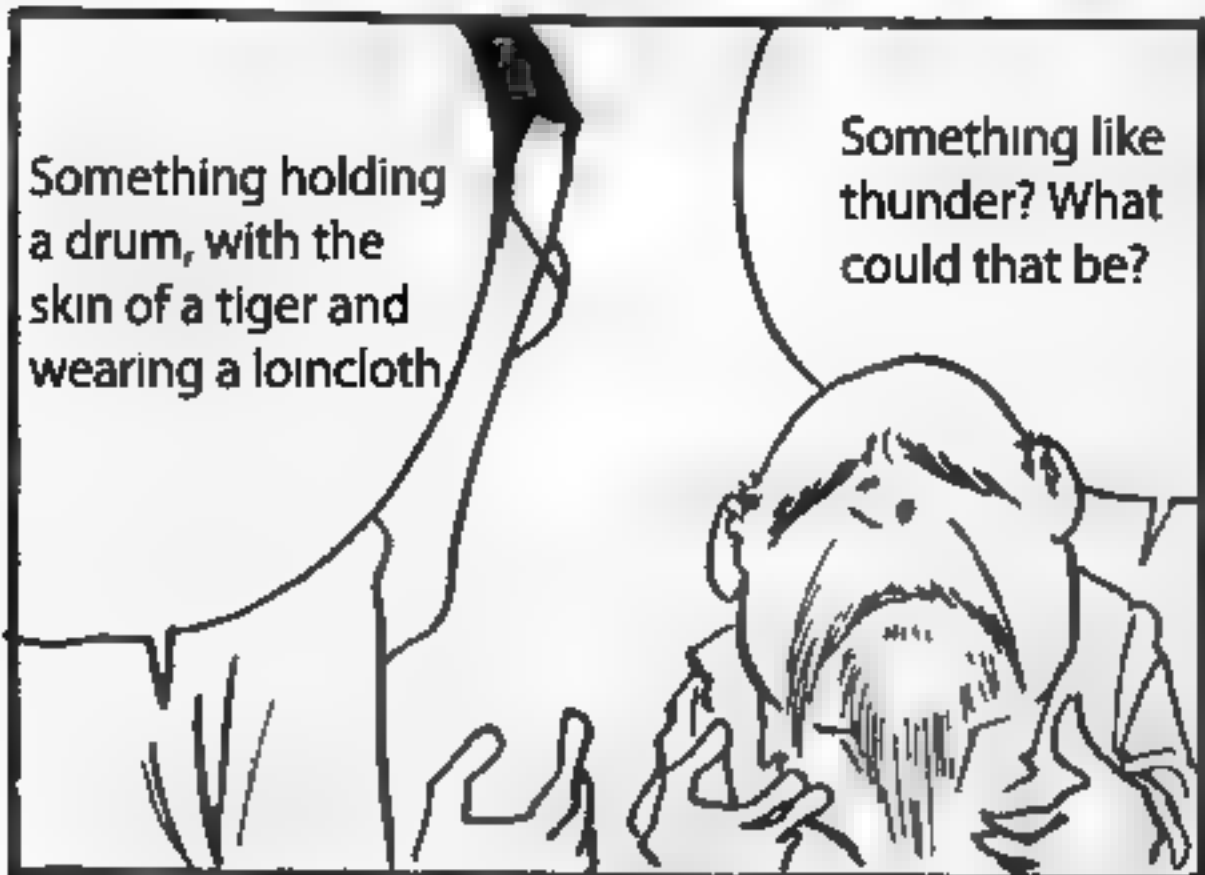
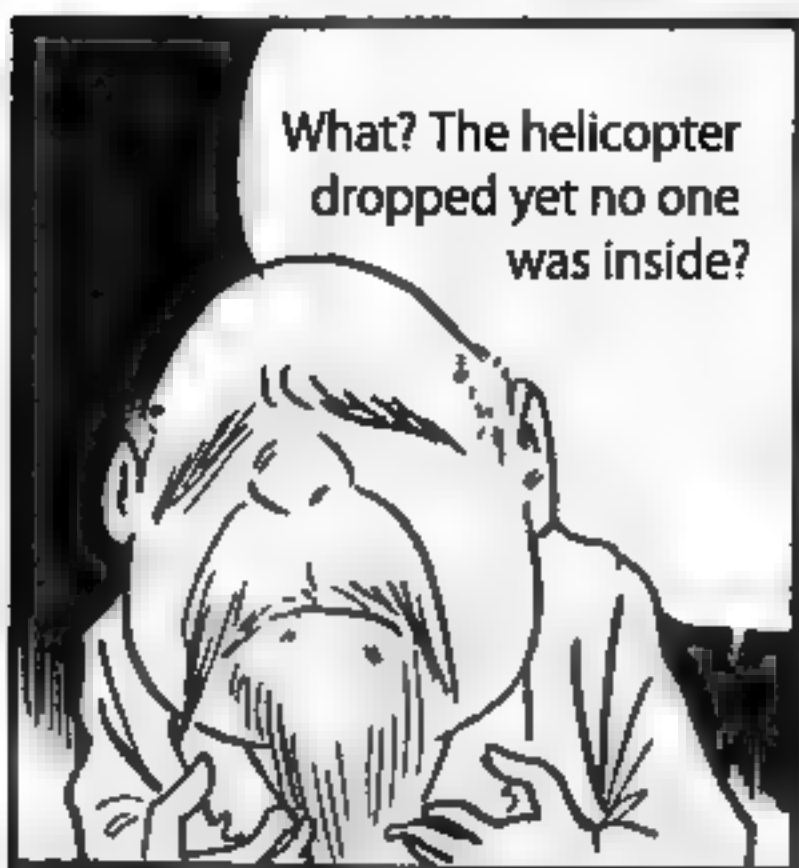






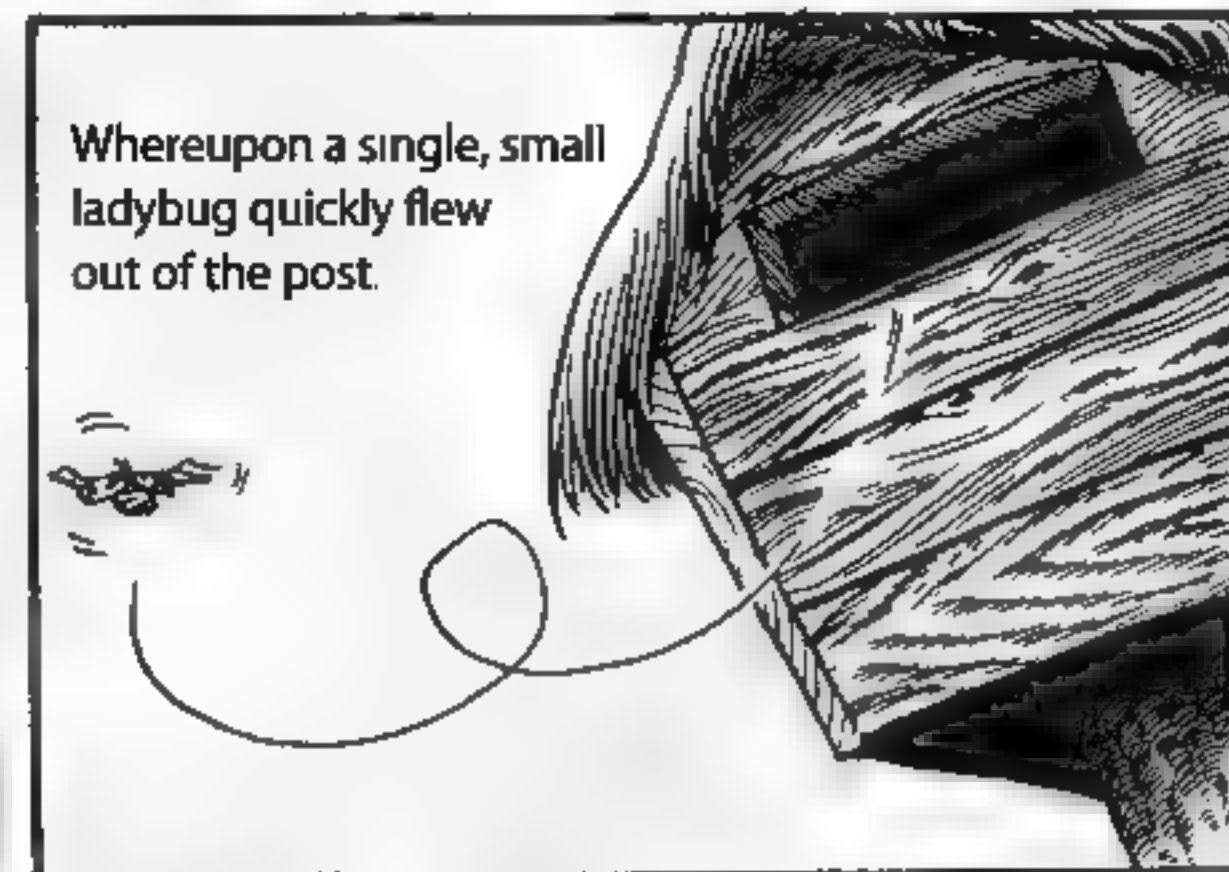
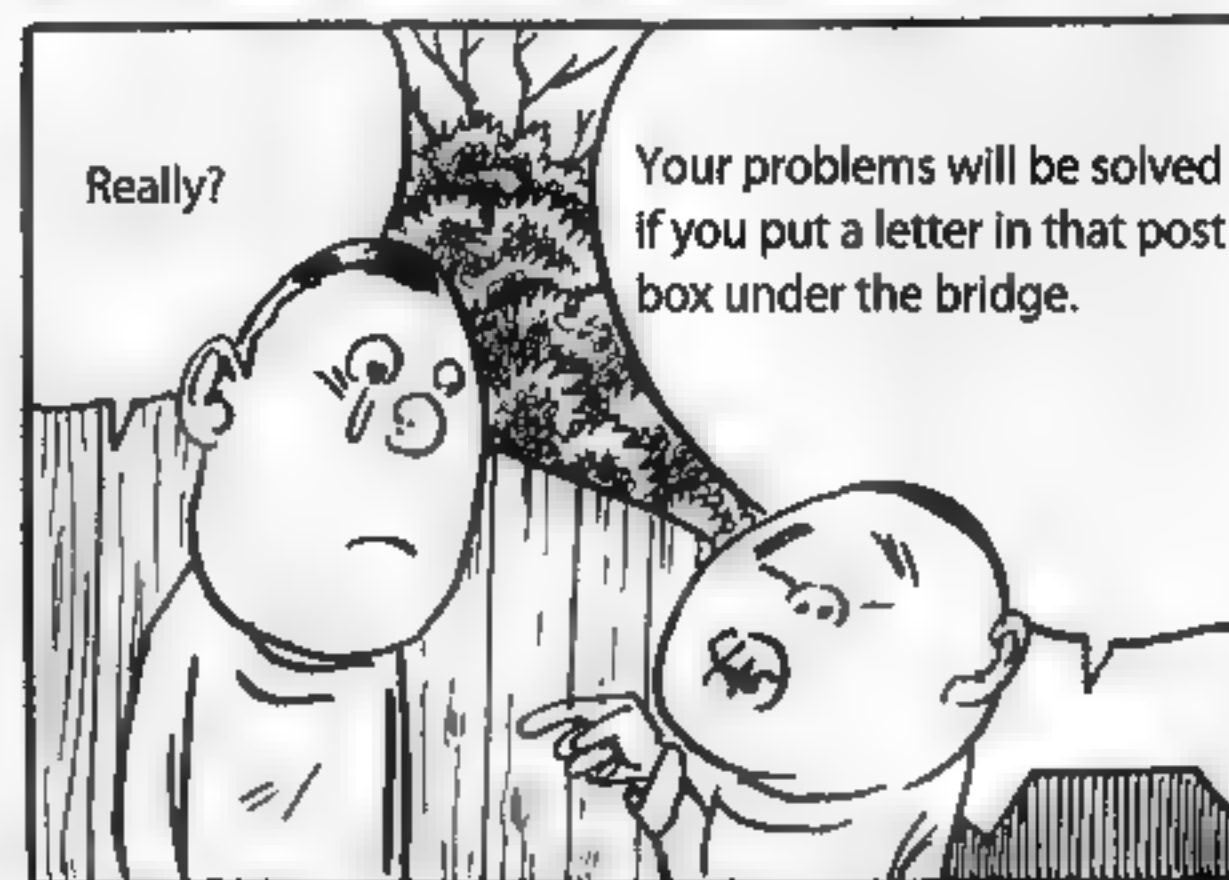
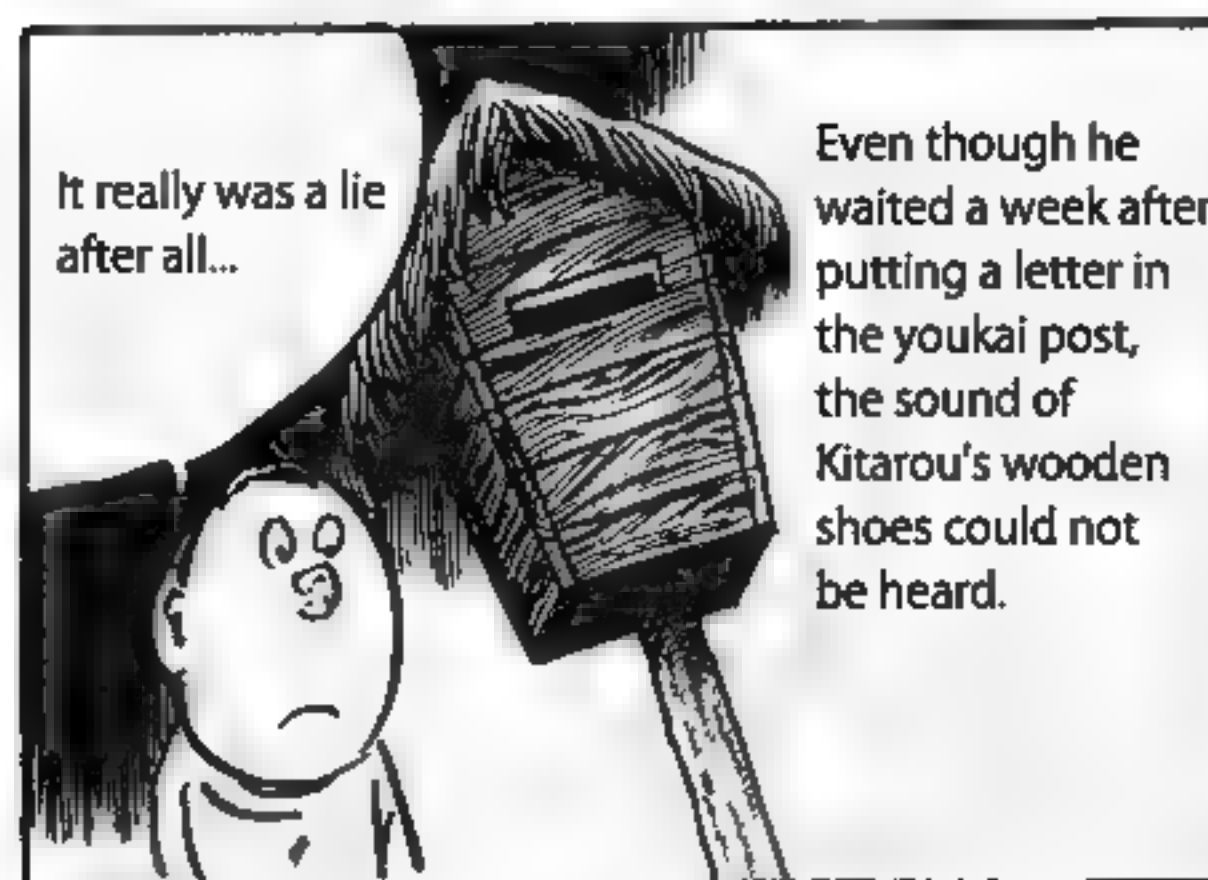
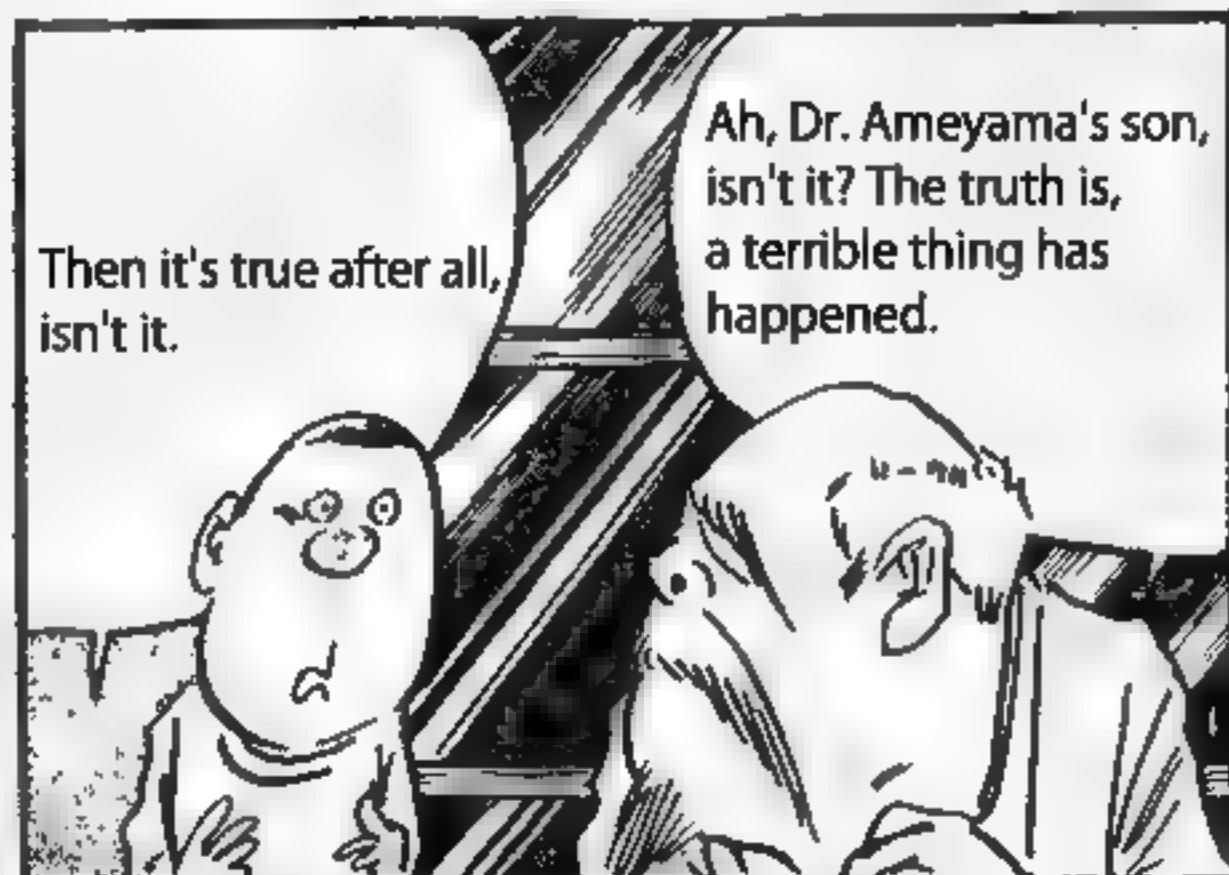
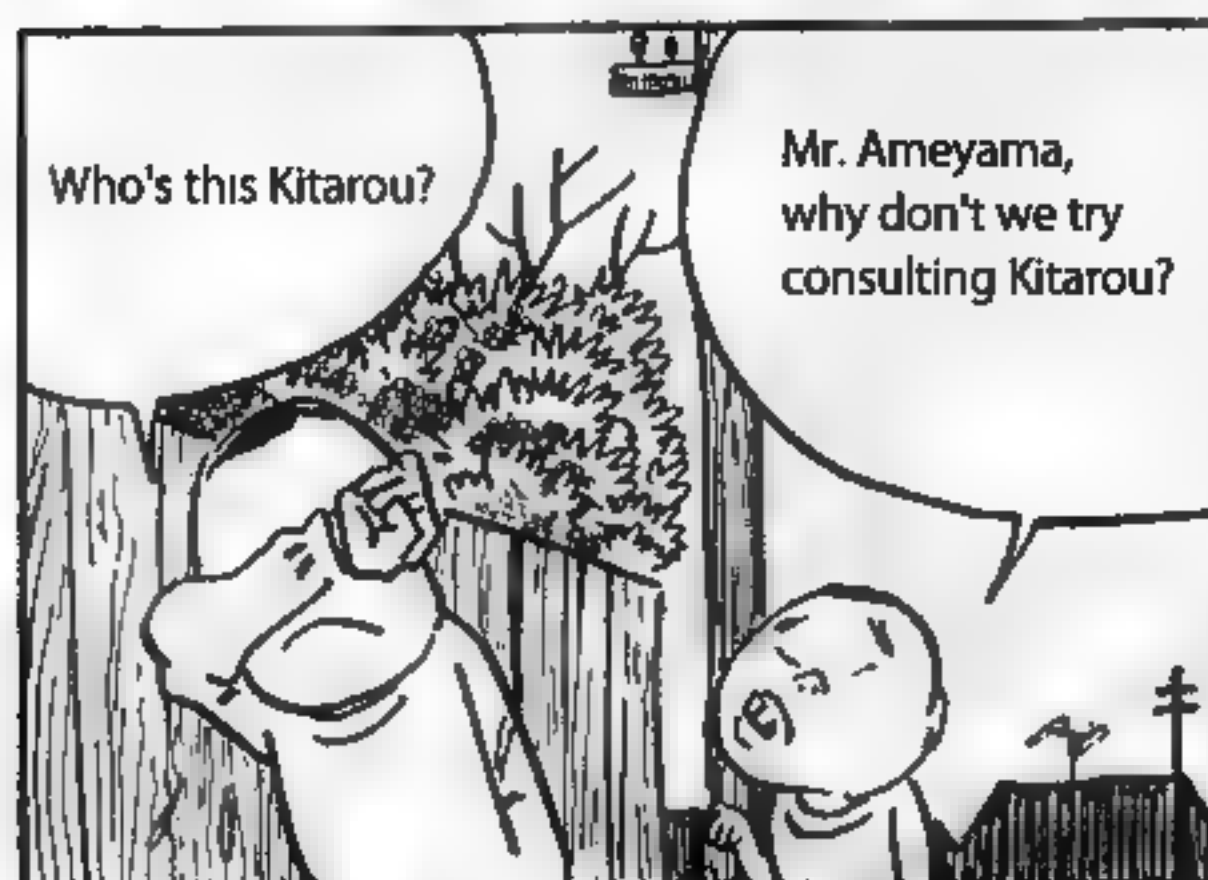
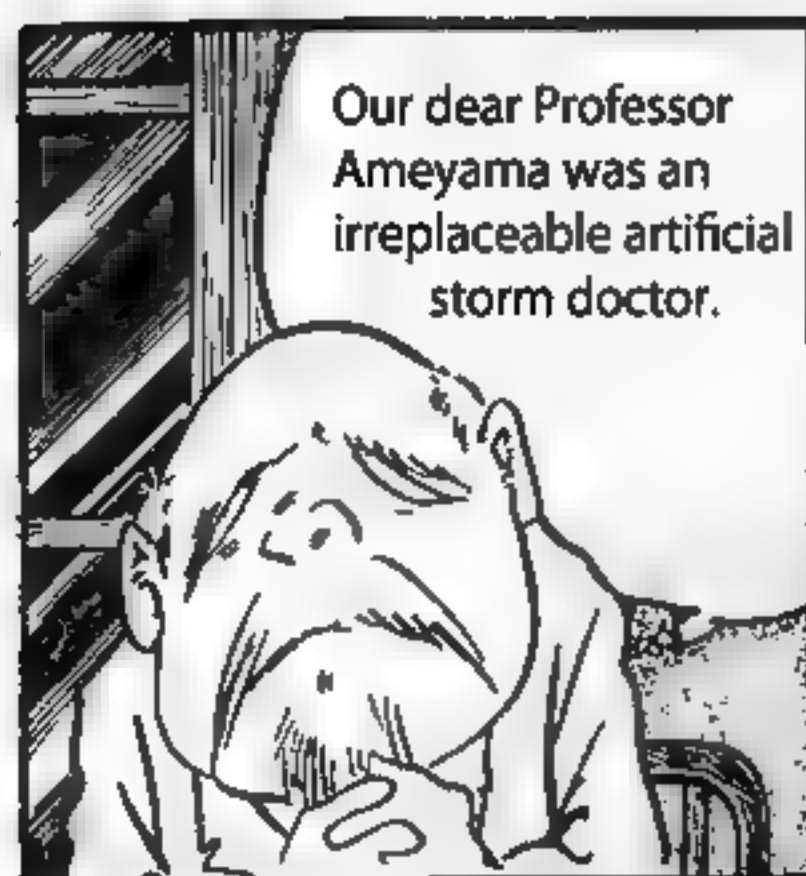
During an experiment
on man-made rain
a bizarre stone
approached
the scholar's
helicopter







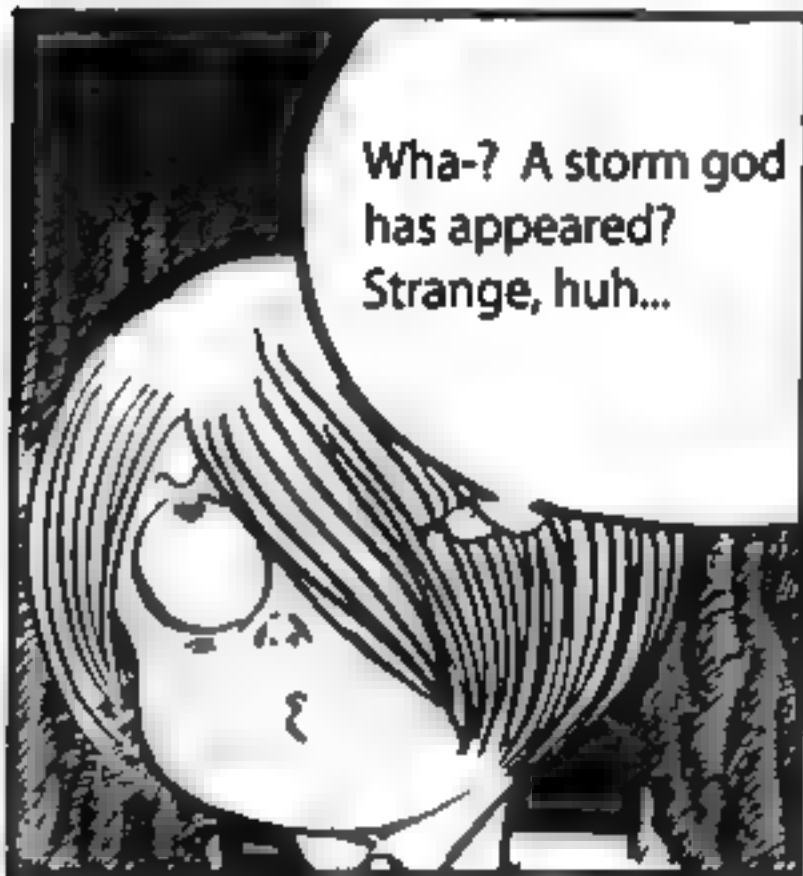
However, no trace or figure of Professor Ameyama could be found on land or in the air.



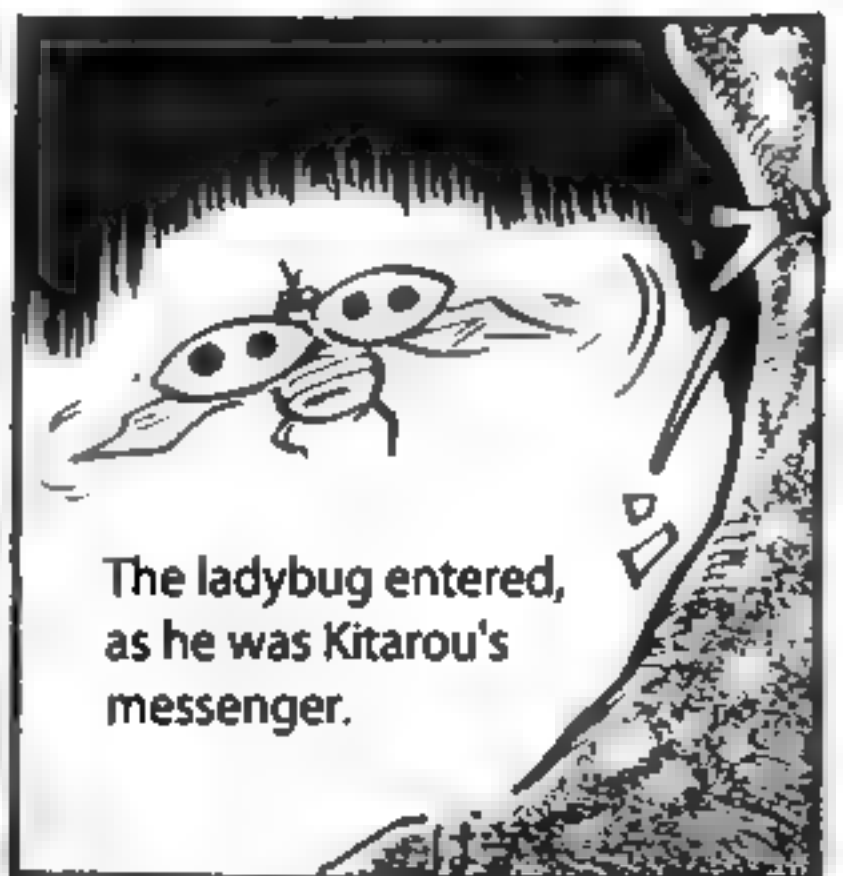


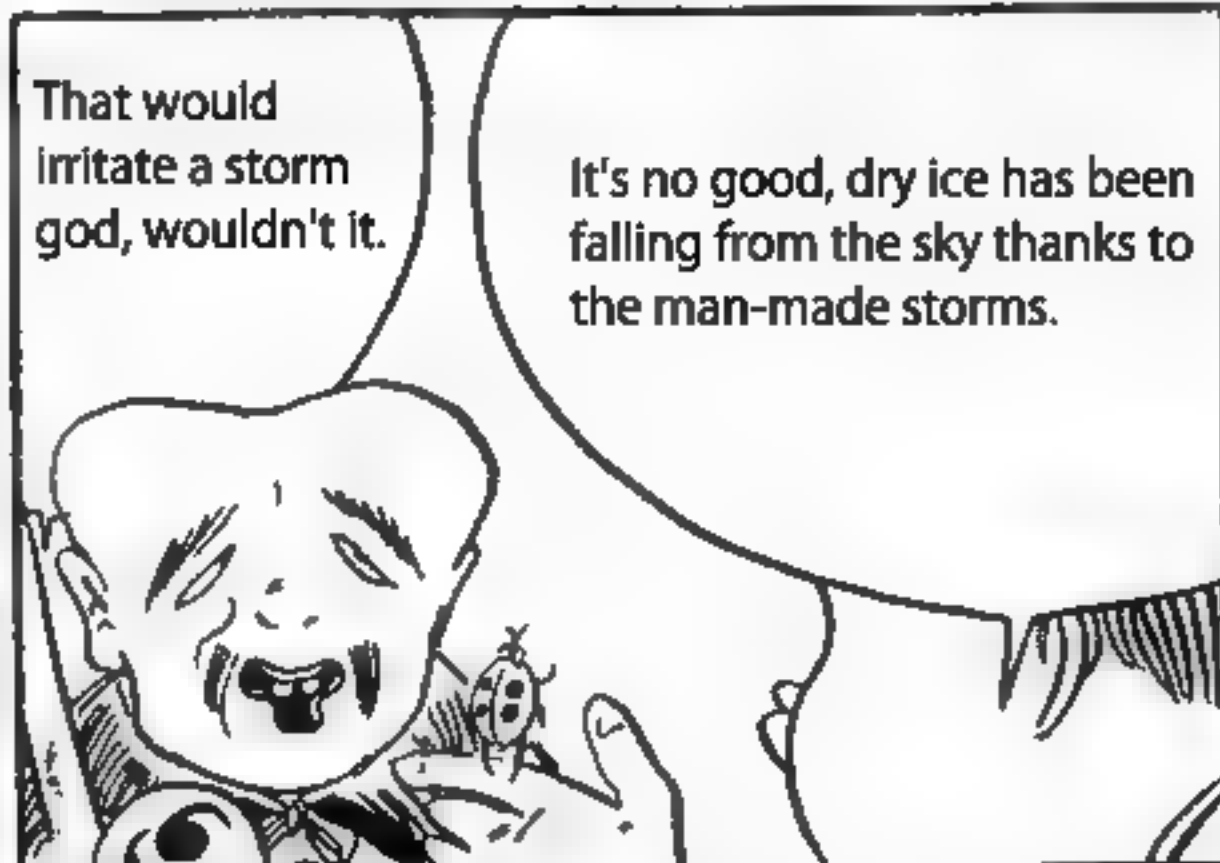
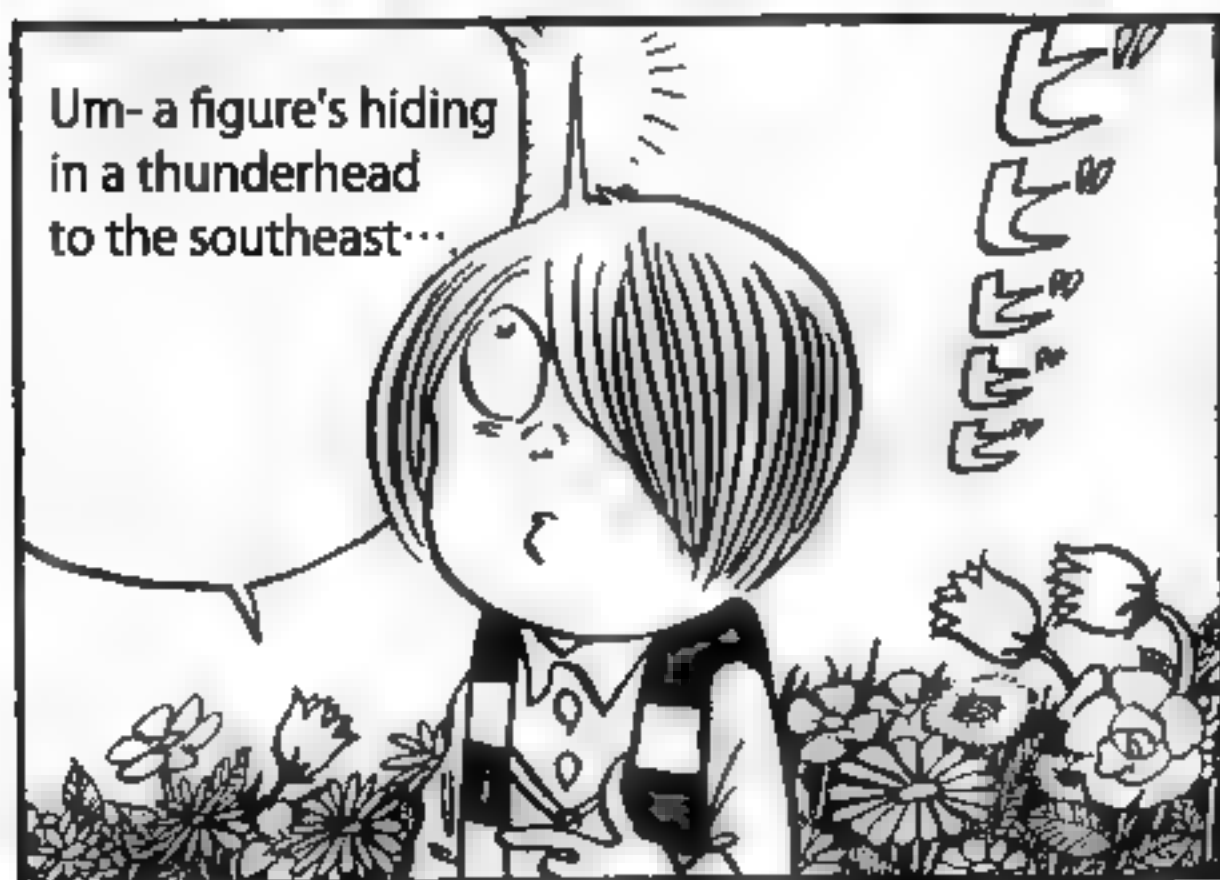
Here lies the
GeGeGe Forest,
overflowing with
laughing voices
and happiness.
Only other youkai
know of this
happy forest.

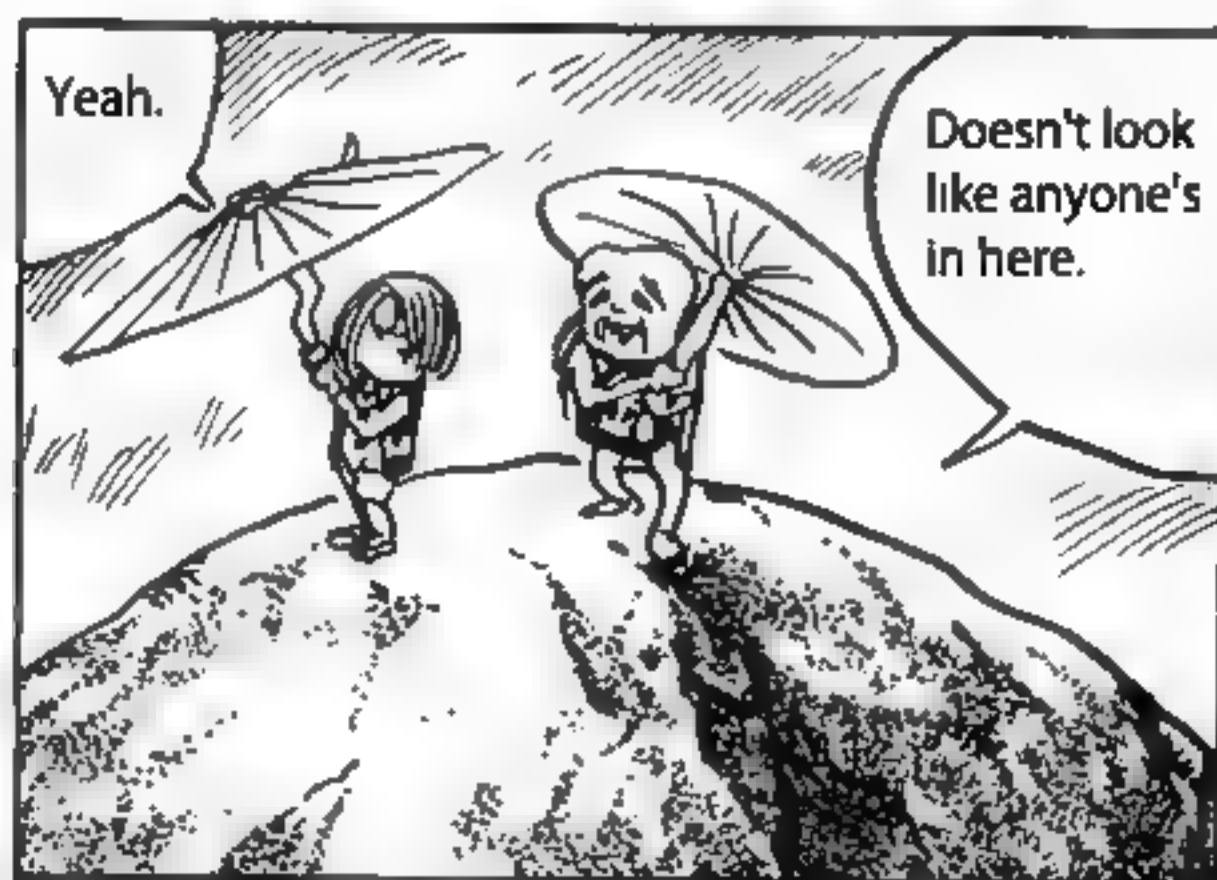
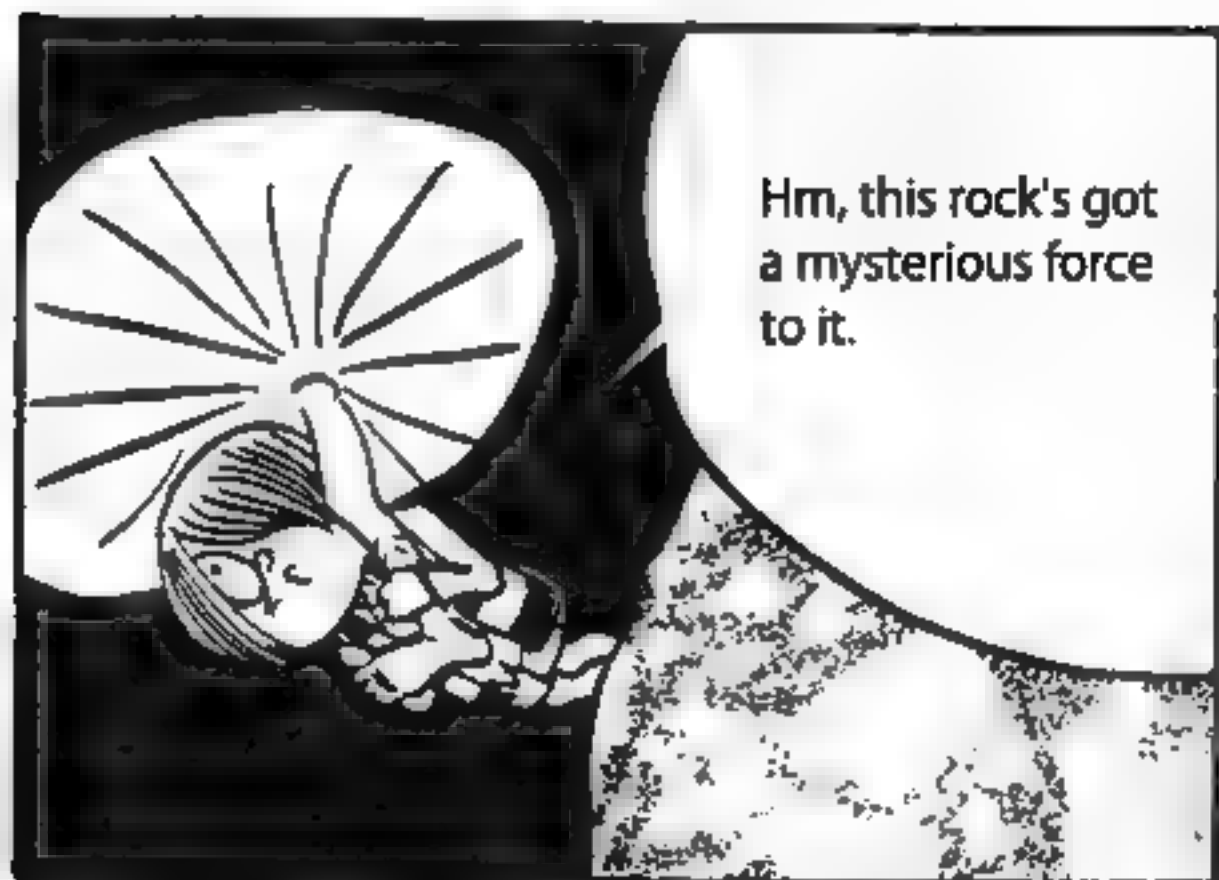
Wha-? A storm god
has appeared?
Strange, huh...



The ladybug entered,
as he was Kitarou's
messenger.









I'm called Kitarou
I came to save you



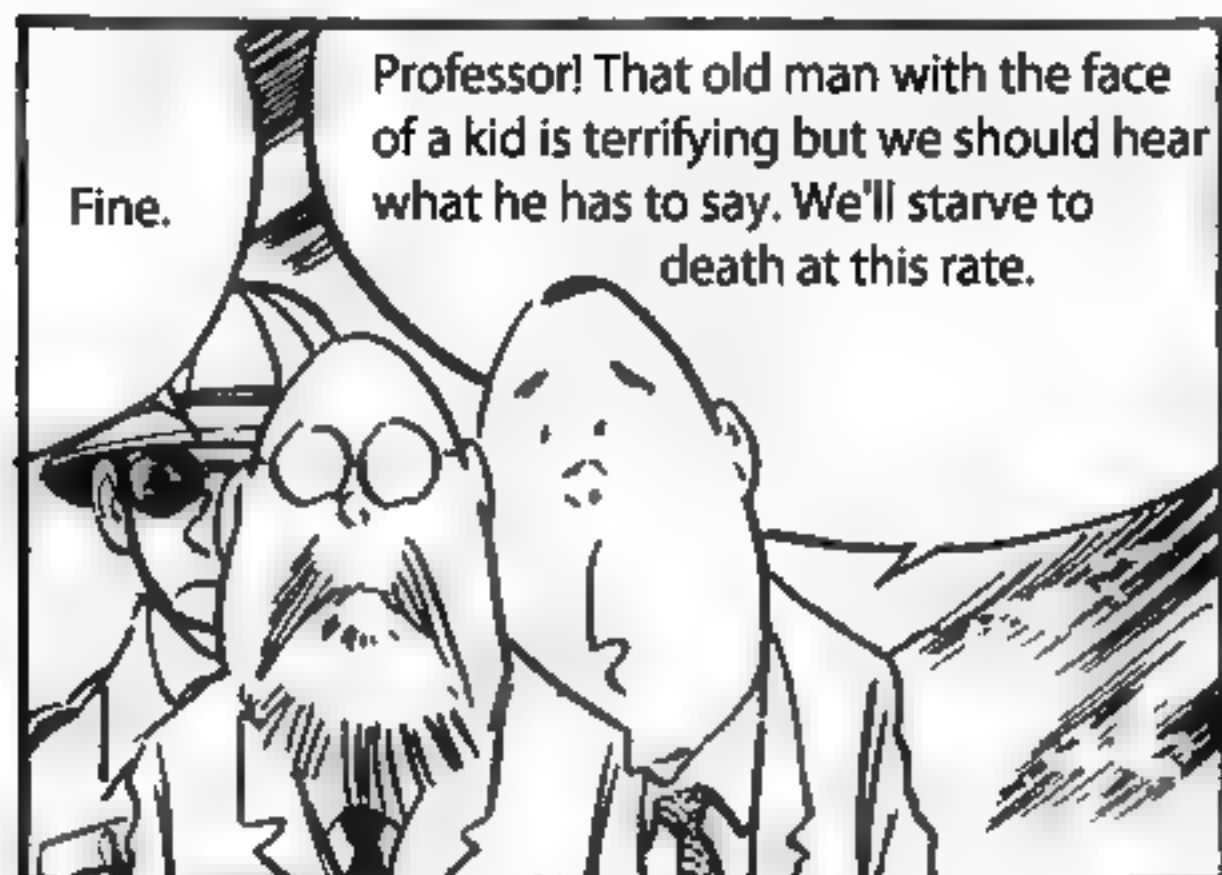
It's no use.

Came to
save us?



Ahh,
Professor Ameyama!

There's some strange
kids here, huh ..?



Fine.

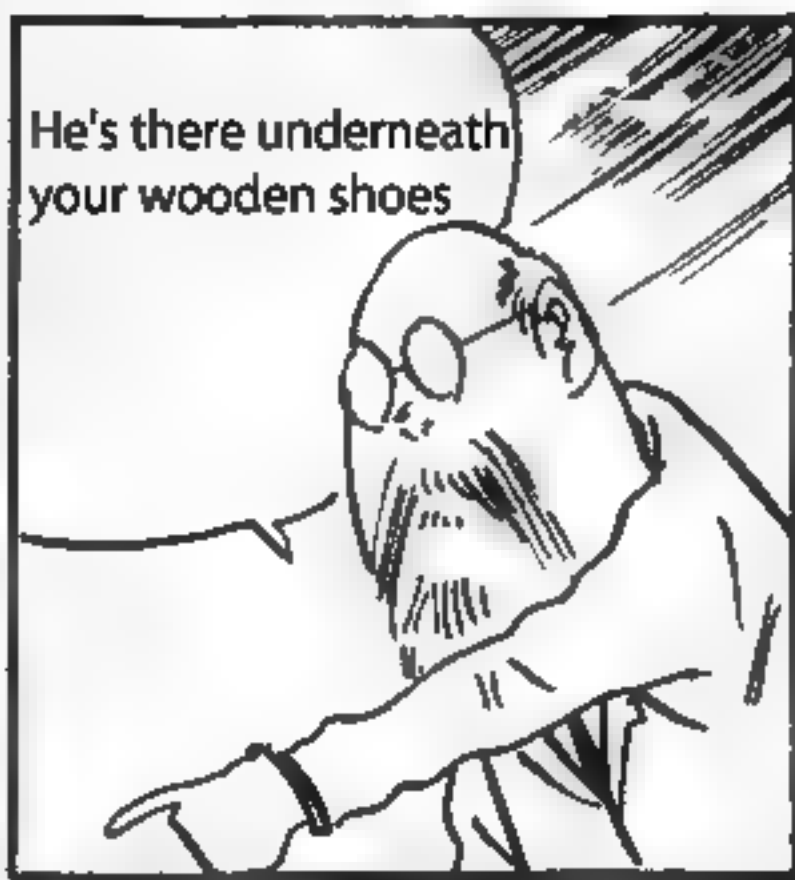
Professor! That old man with the face
of a kid is terrifying but we should hear
what he has to say. We'll starve to
death at this rate.



Everyone's a critic, huh?
Giving up without a fight.
What would Kitarou think
if he heard that...



Ah, here?



He's there underneath
your wooden shoes

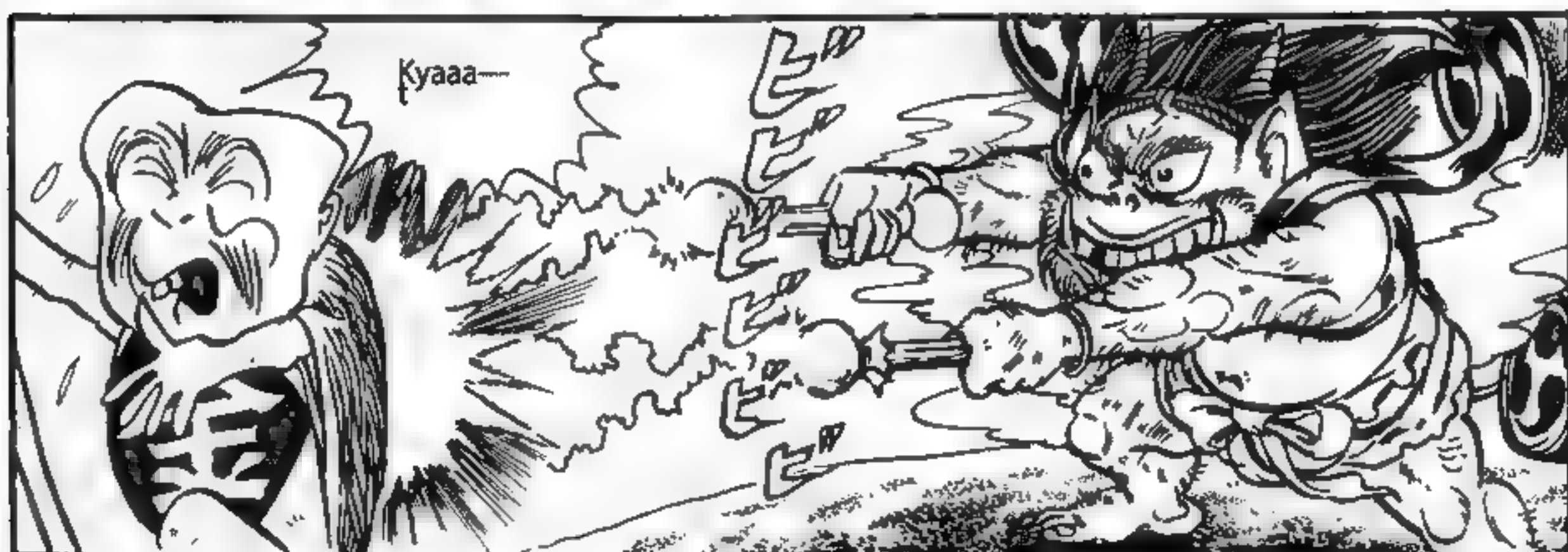


Where can I see the
thunder god?

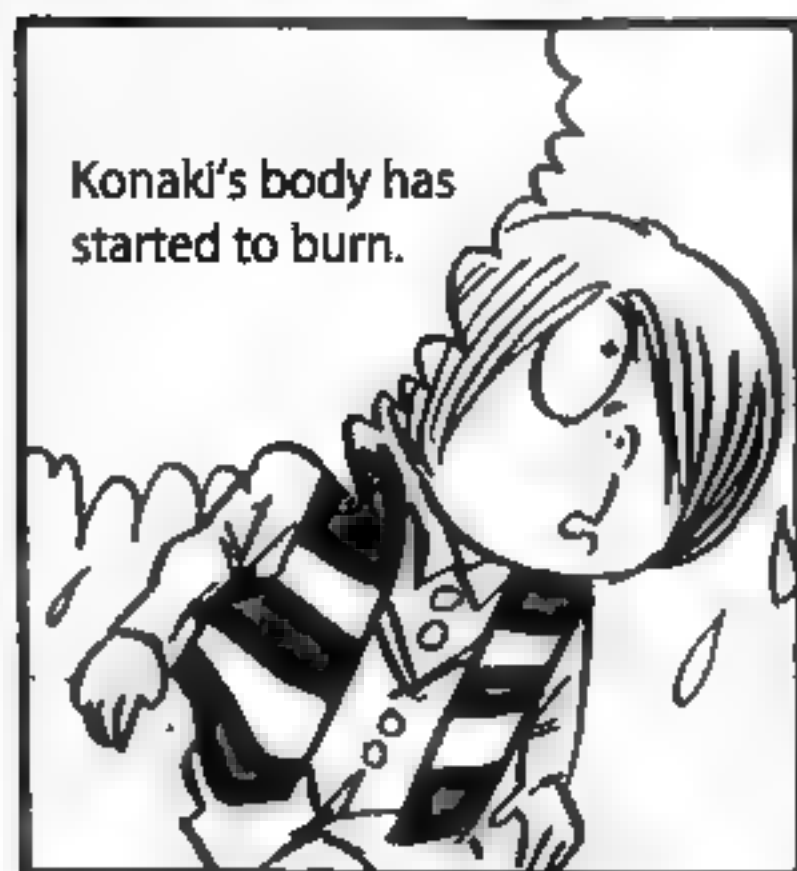
What's that?
There was another entrance
over there too, hmmm....



Kyaaa—



Konaki's body has
started to burn.



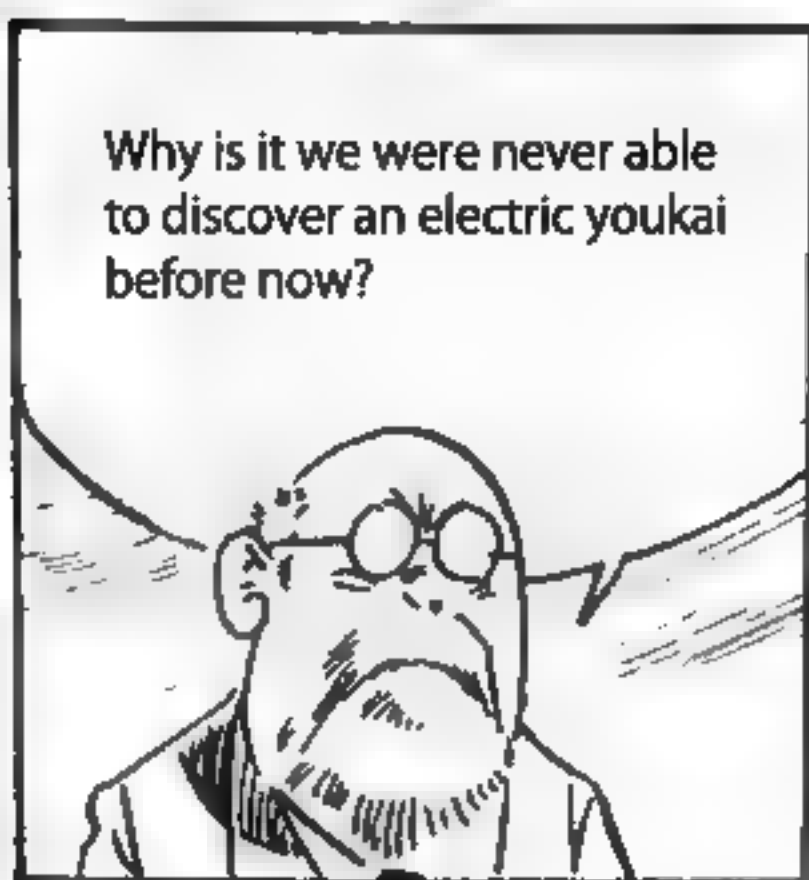
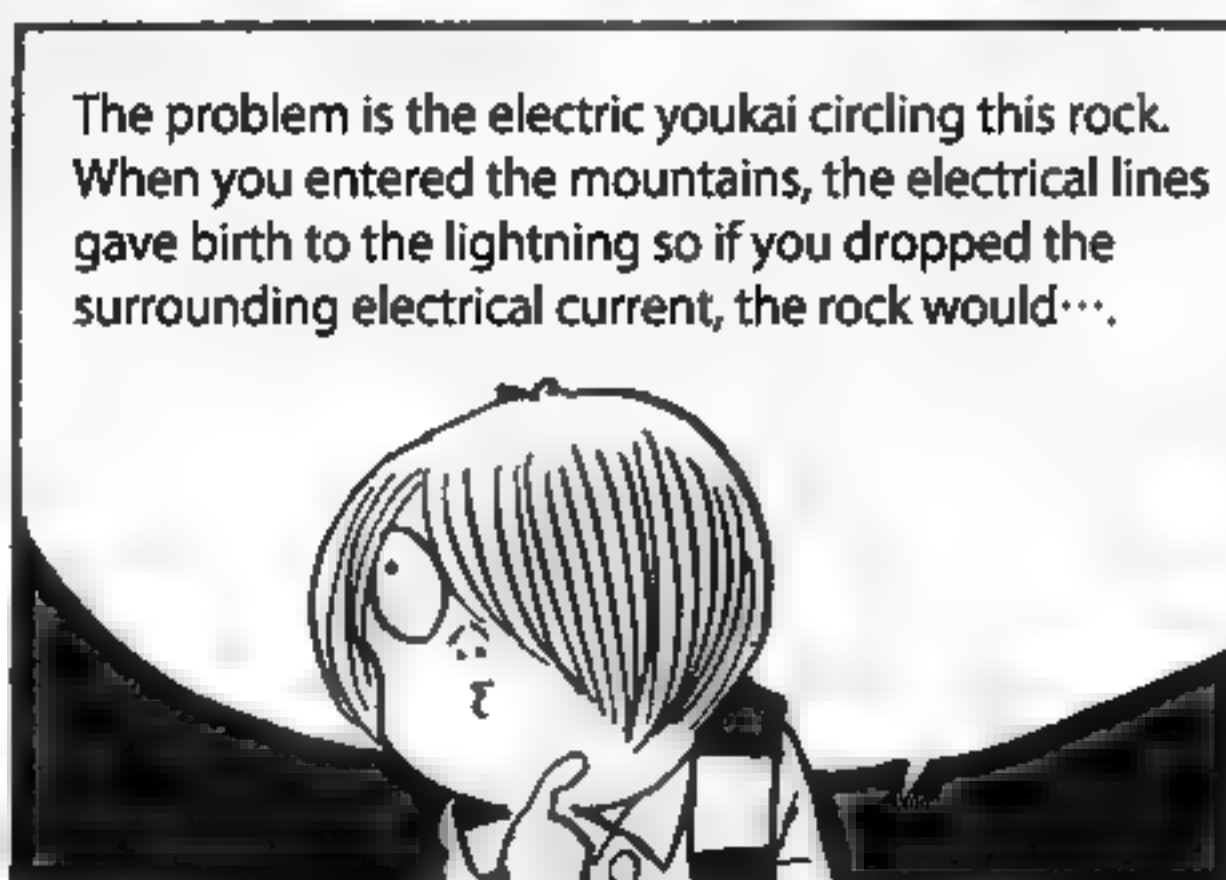
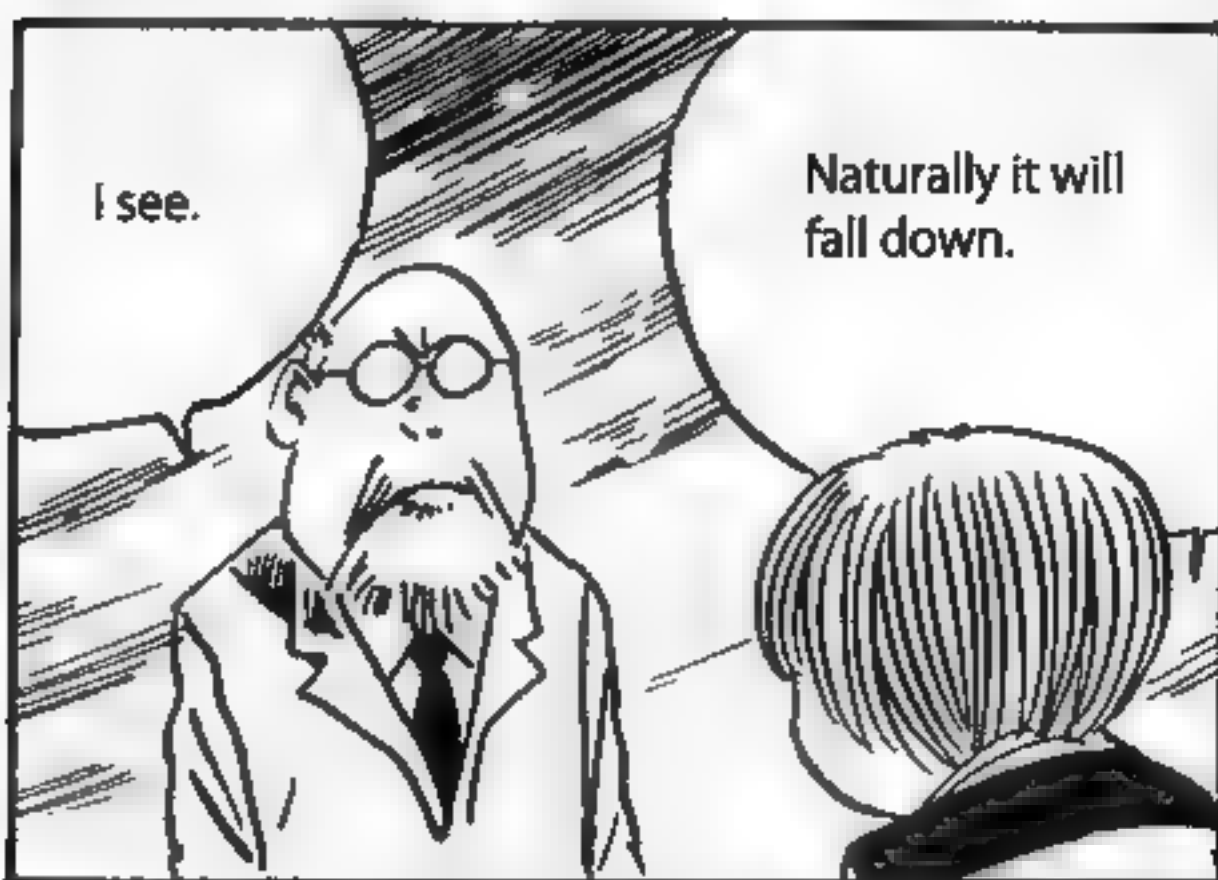
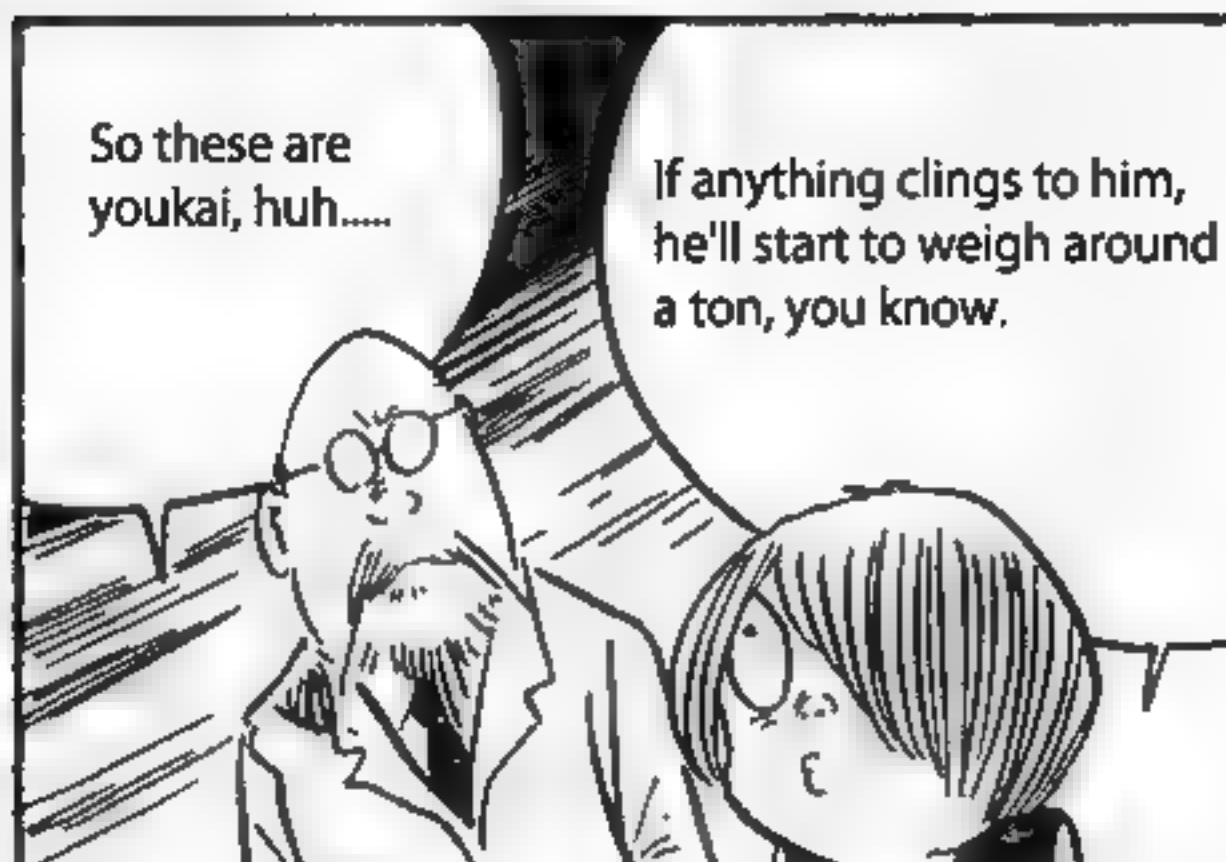
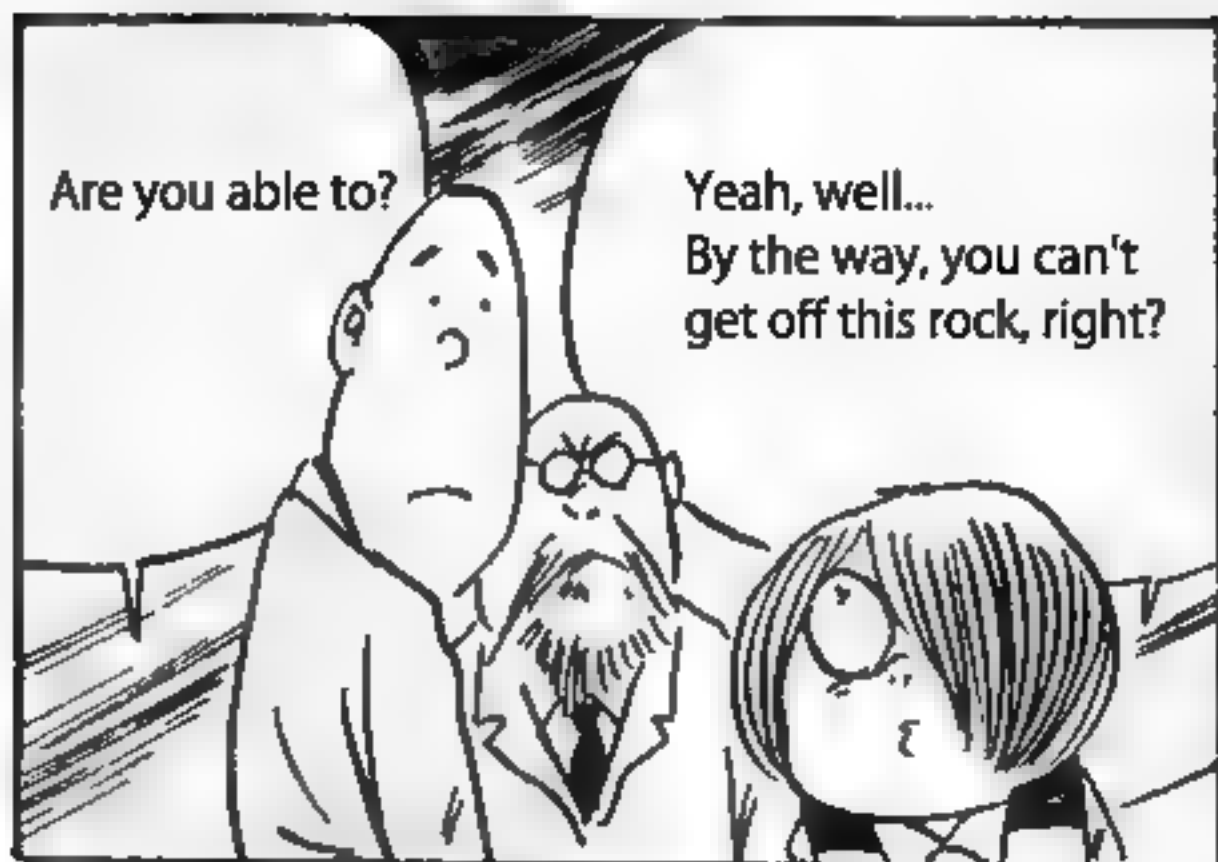
Damn it!



Konaki-jiji let himself be
grasped with no way free.
Suddenly, the thunder god bit in.
And so Konaki-jiji revealed his
special skill, who while clinging
to his opponent had
become heavier.



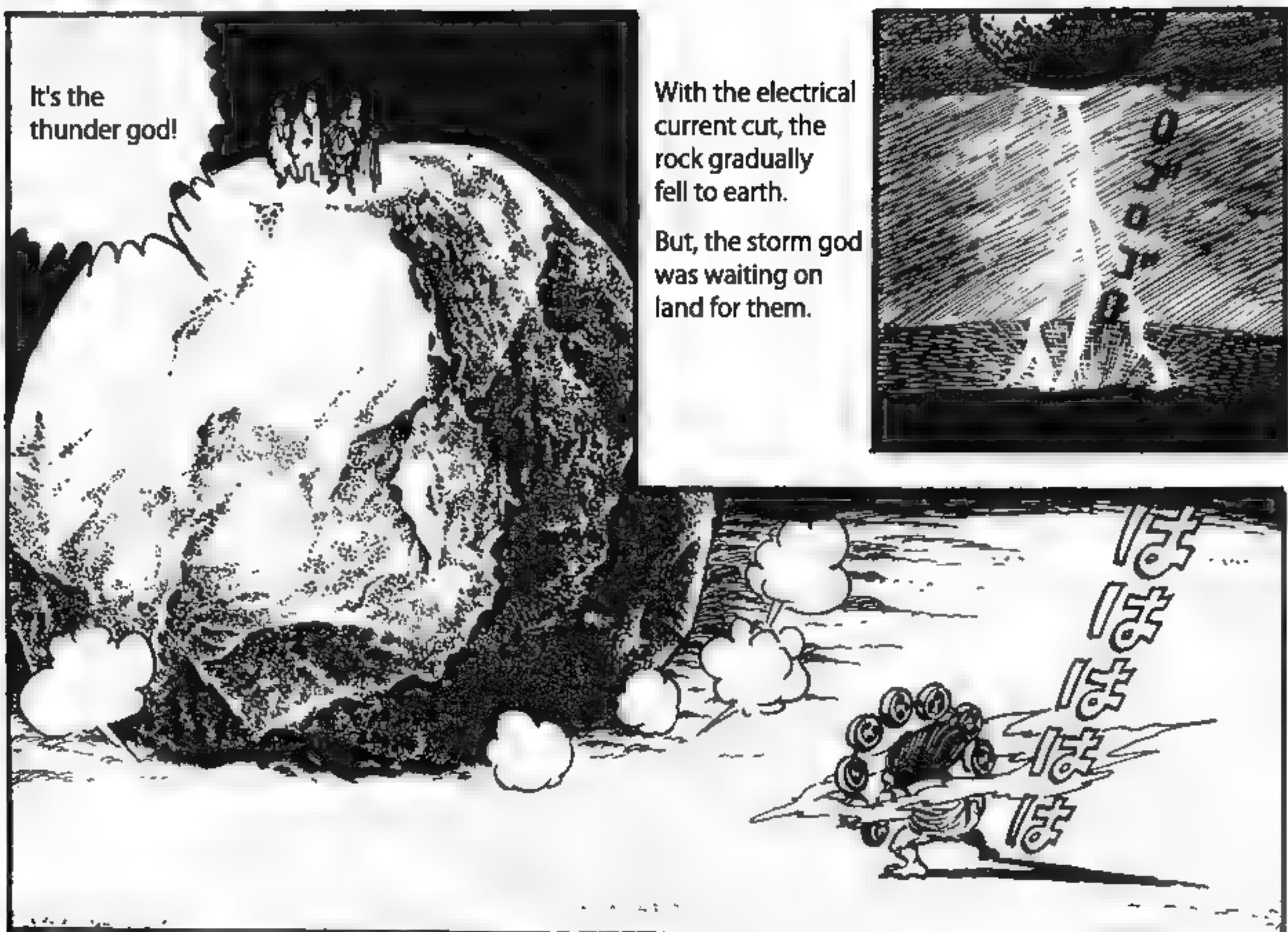




It's the
thunder god!

With the electrical
current cut, the
rock gradually
fell to earth.

But, the storm god
was waiting on
land for them.



Without a moment's
notice, Kitarou and the
storm god quickly
broke out into
a raging fight.



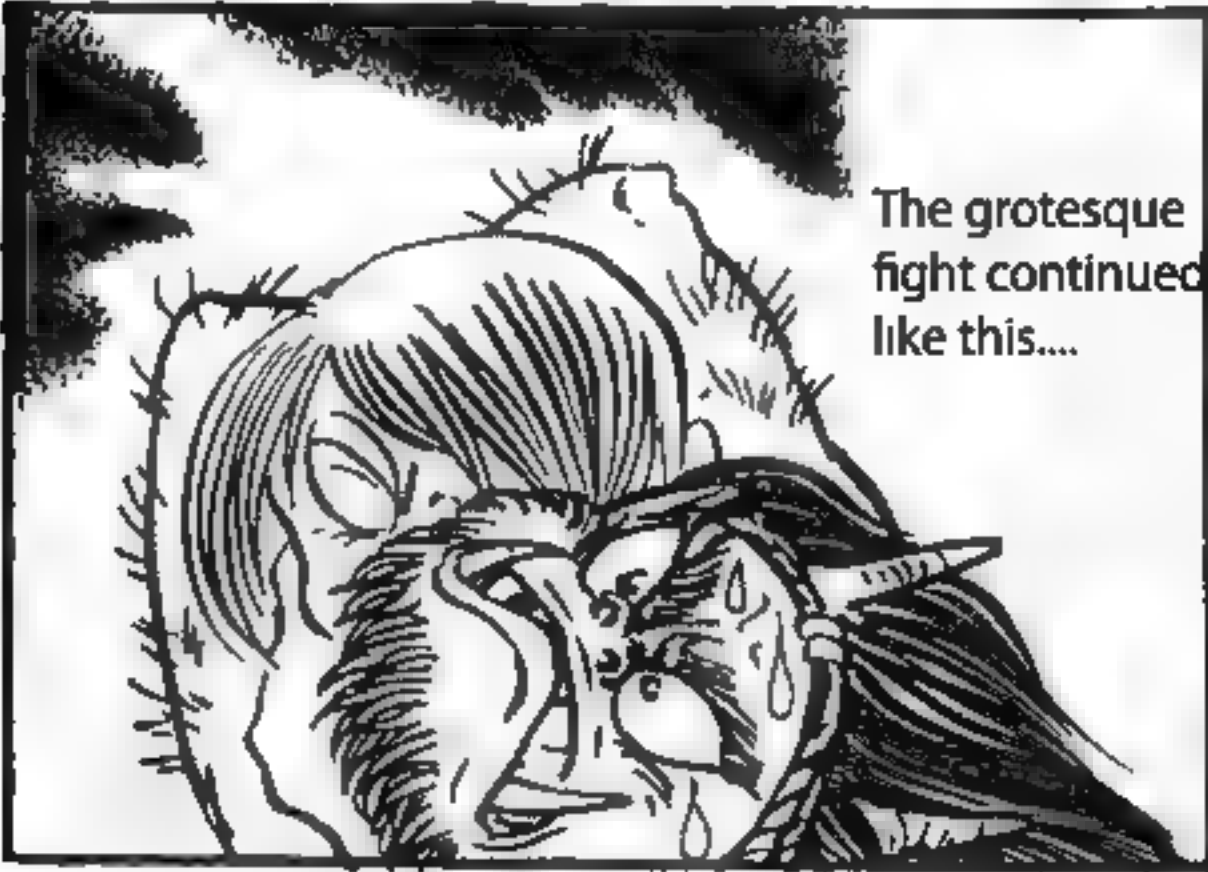
That means Konaki
was done in?



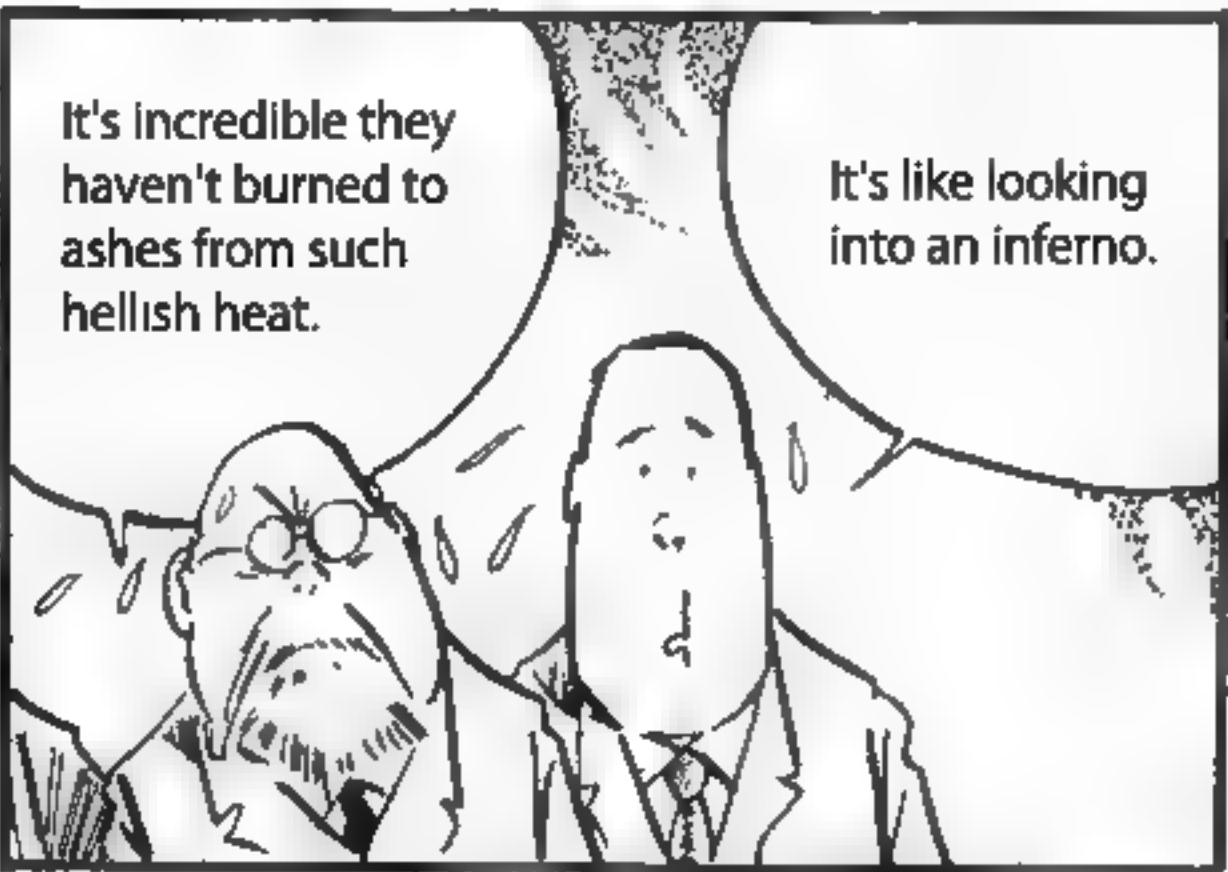
This was Kitarou's defeat.
Pressed against the storm god,
Kitarou was all out of energy.
In the middle of the drum on his back
was the storm god's power source
Like iron pressed to an electrical stove,
Kitarou began burning to a bright red.



The two
restlessly
pressed into
each other
until neither
could move.



The grotesque
fight continued
like this....



It's incredible they
haven't burned to
ashes from such
hellish heat.

It's like looking
into an inferno.



By absorbing all his energy
until he was dry, Kitarou was
able to fry the thunder god
to a crisp.

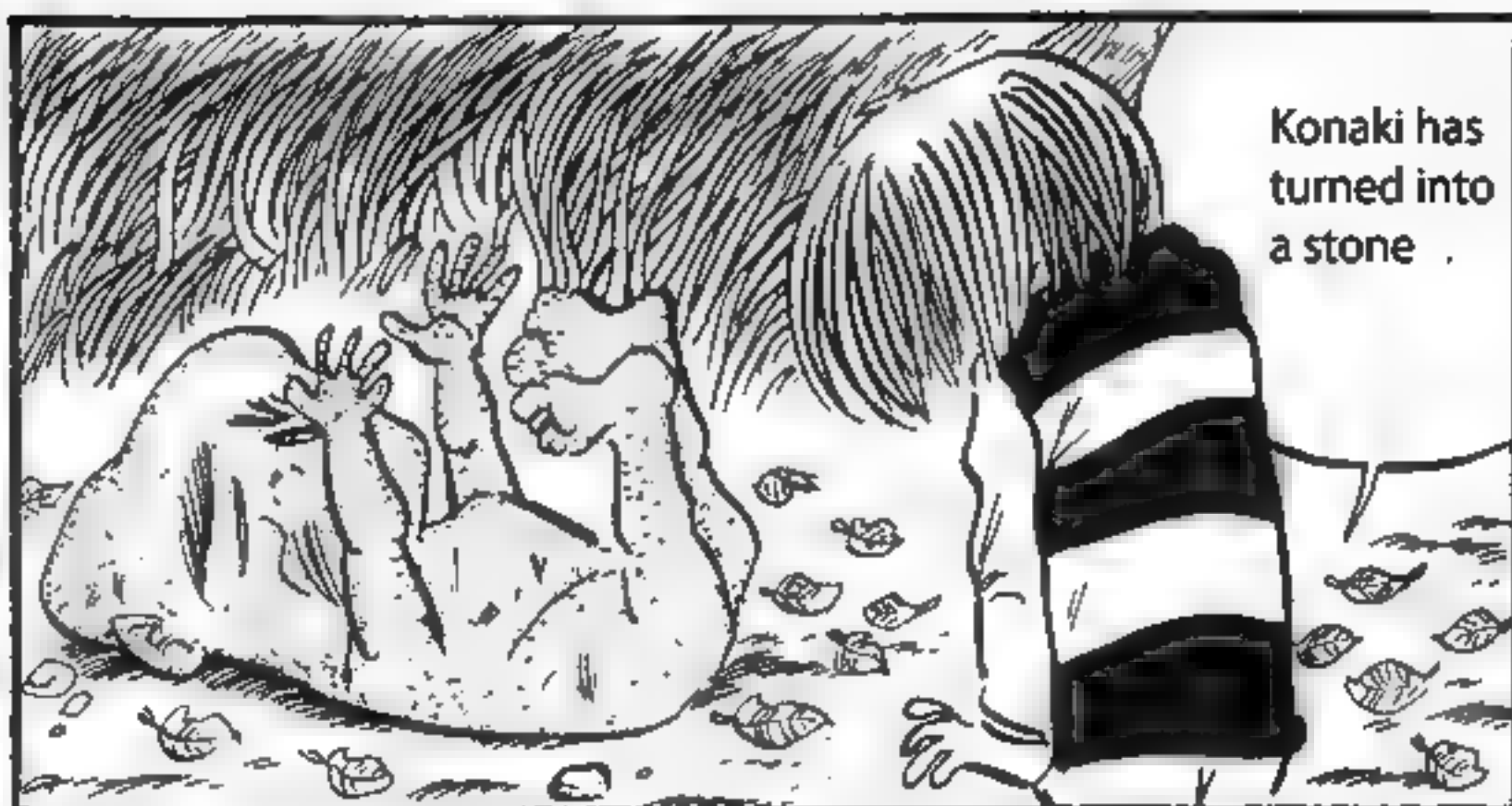
Using the battery
on his back,
Kitarou was able
to burn the
thunder god
to death.



Victory came
the morning of
the following day.



Hey! The fight's over now



Konaki has turned into a stone .



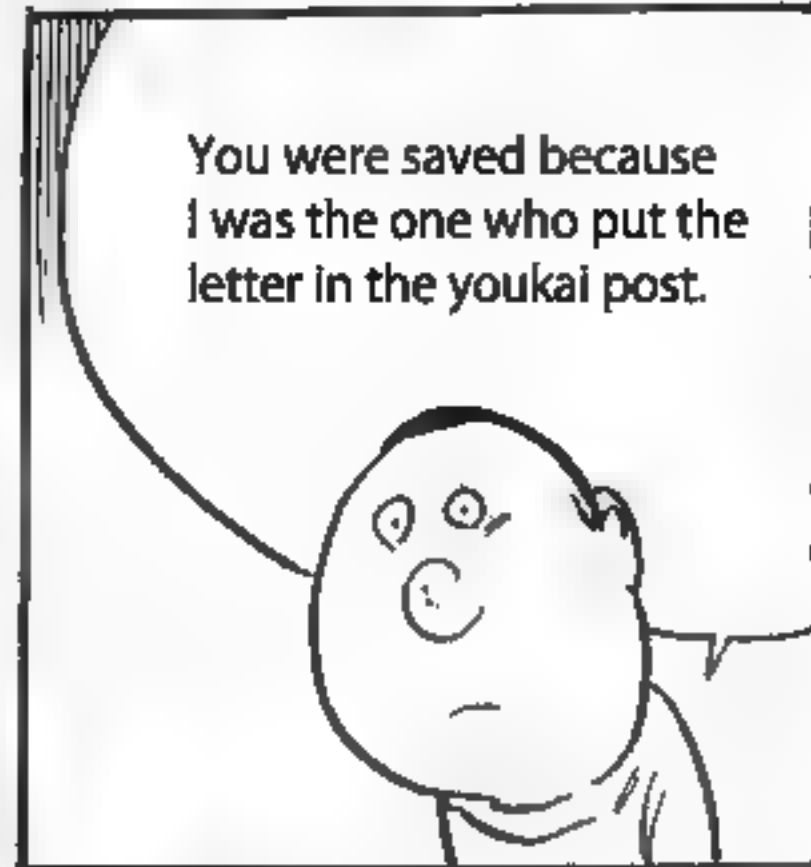
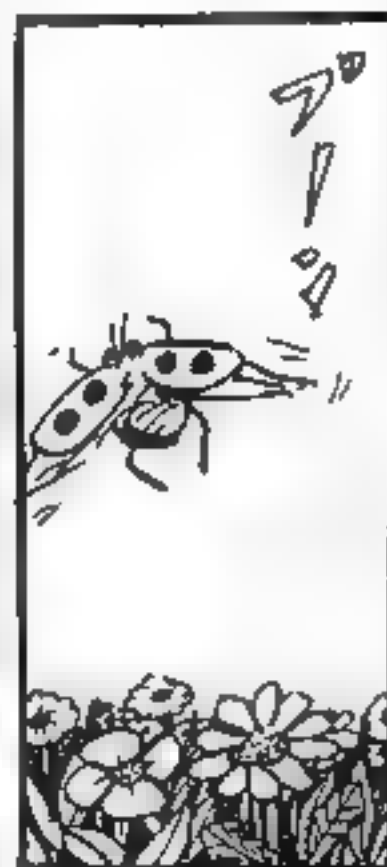
We didn't realize there were children like you in Japan.

Thank you, Kitarou.



Ah! There are the professors.

He was a strong one alright. It's just not fair I had to go and turn to stone.



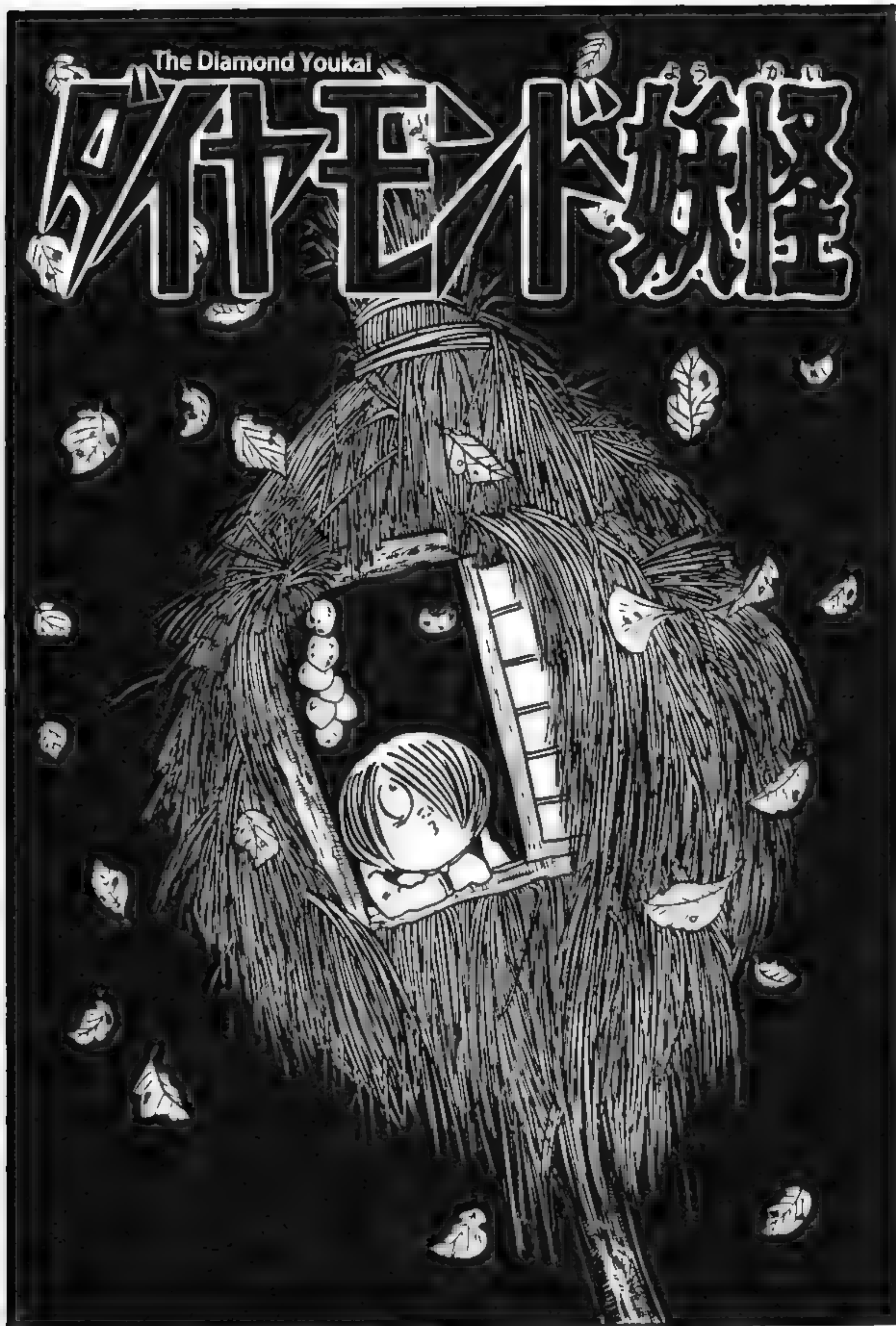
You were saved because I was the one who put the letter in the youkai post.

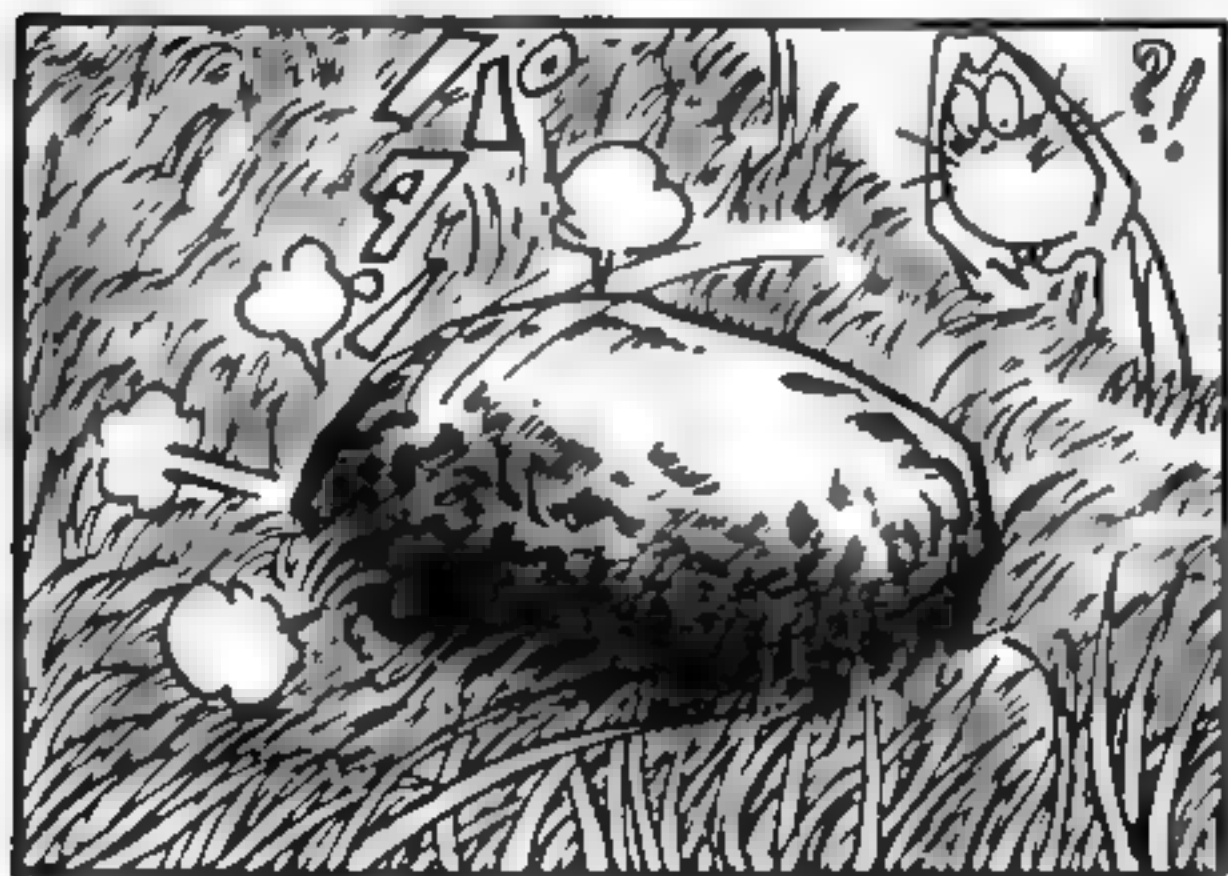


Well, until next time.

The Diamond Youkai

怪玉姫附



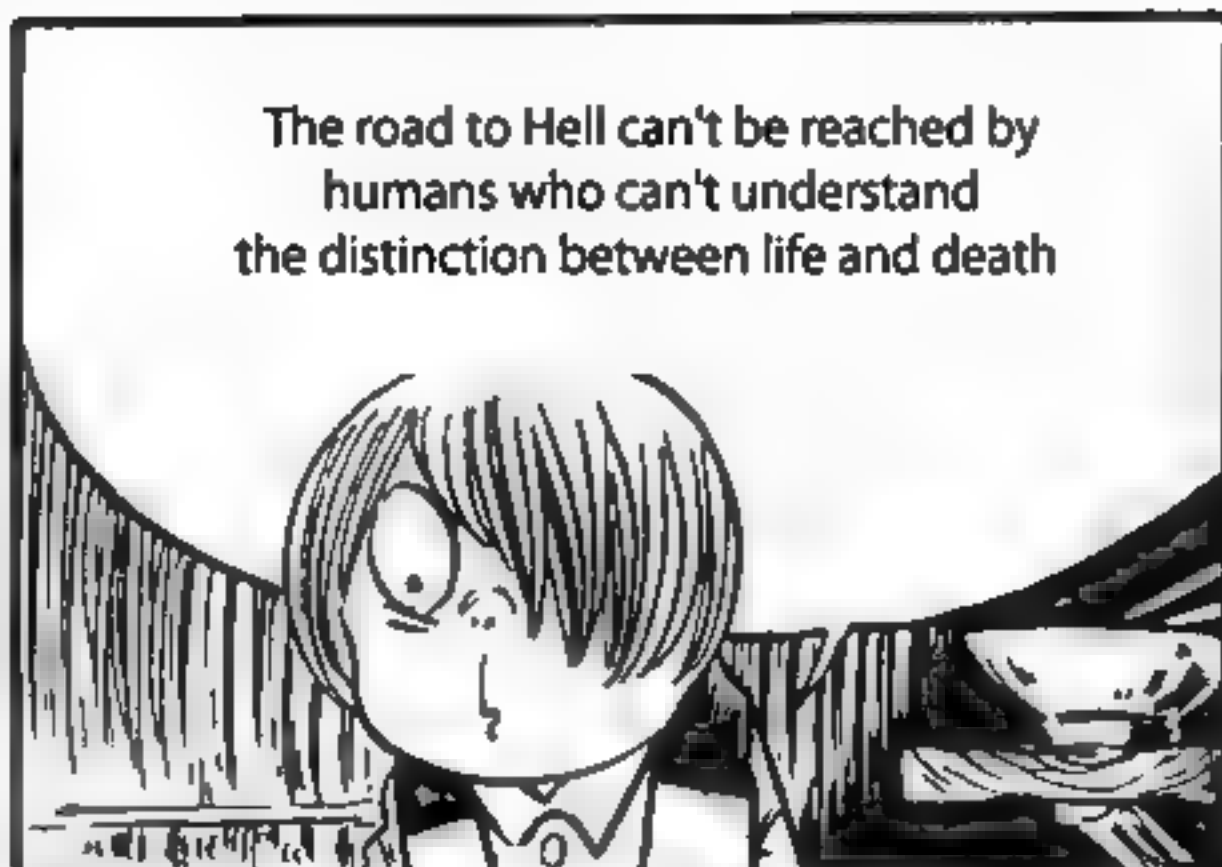


♪ダイヤモンド妖怪♪





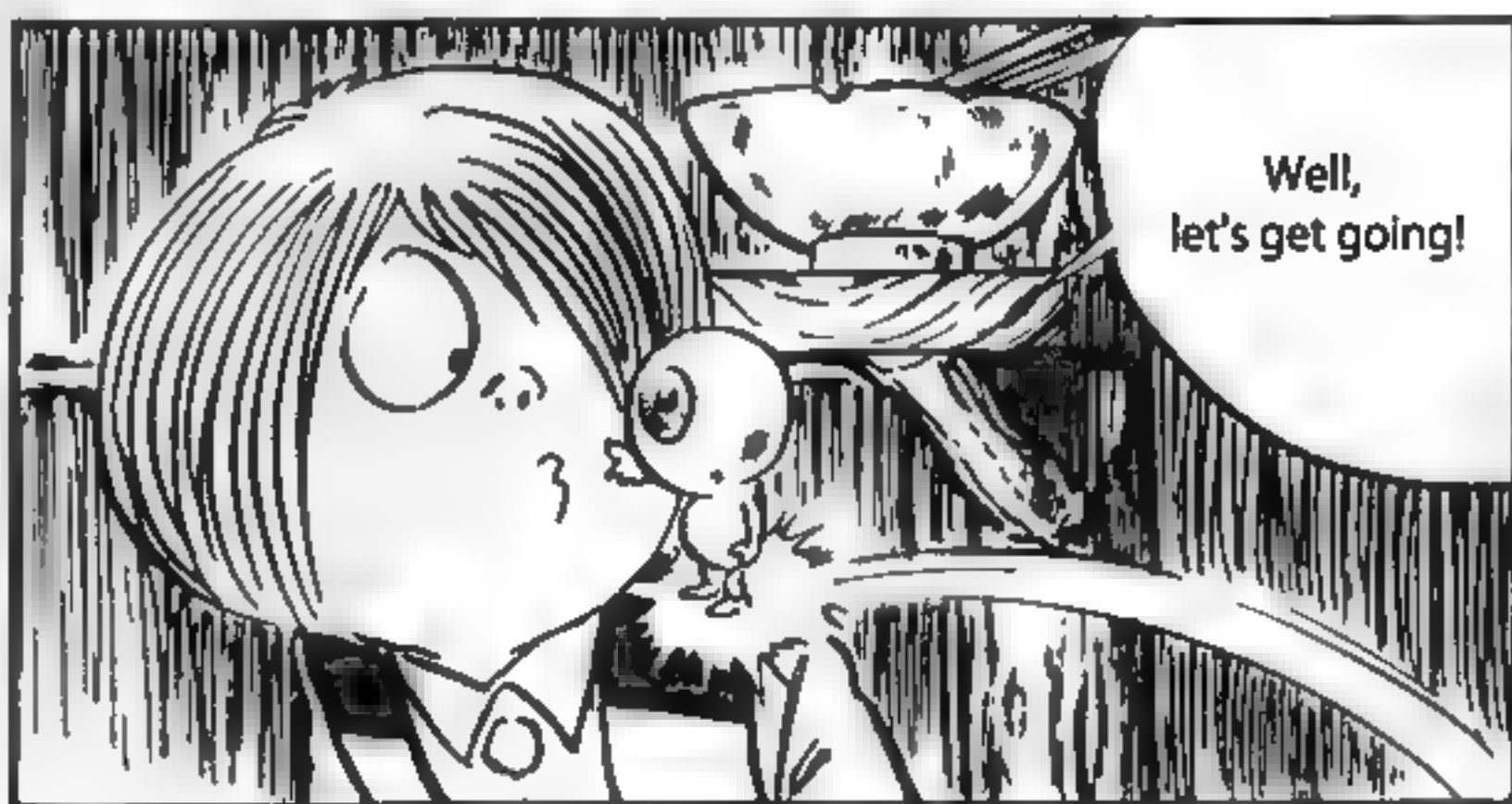
Knowledge of that path
is my greatest worry.



The road to Hell can't be reached by
humans who can't understand
the distinction between life and death



Virtue wins out
If we need
to hurry,
let's go.



Well,
let's get going!



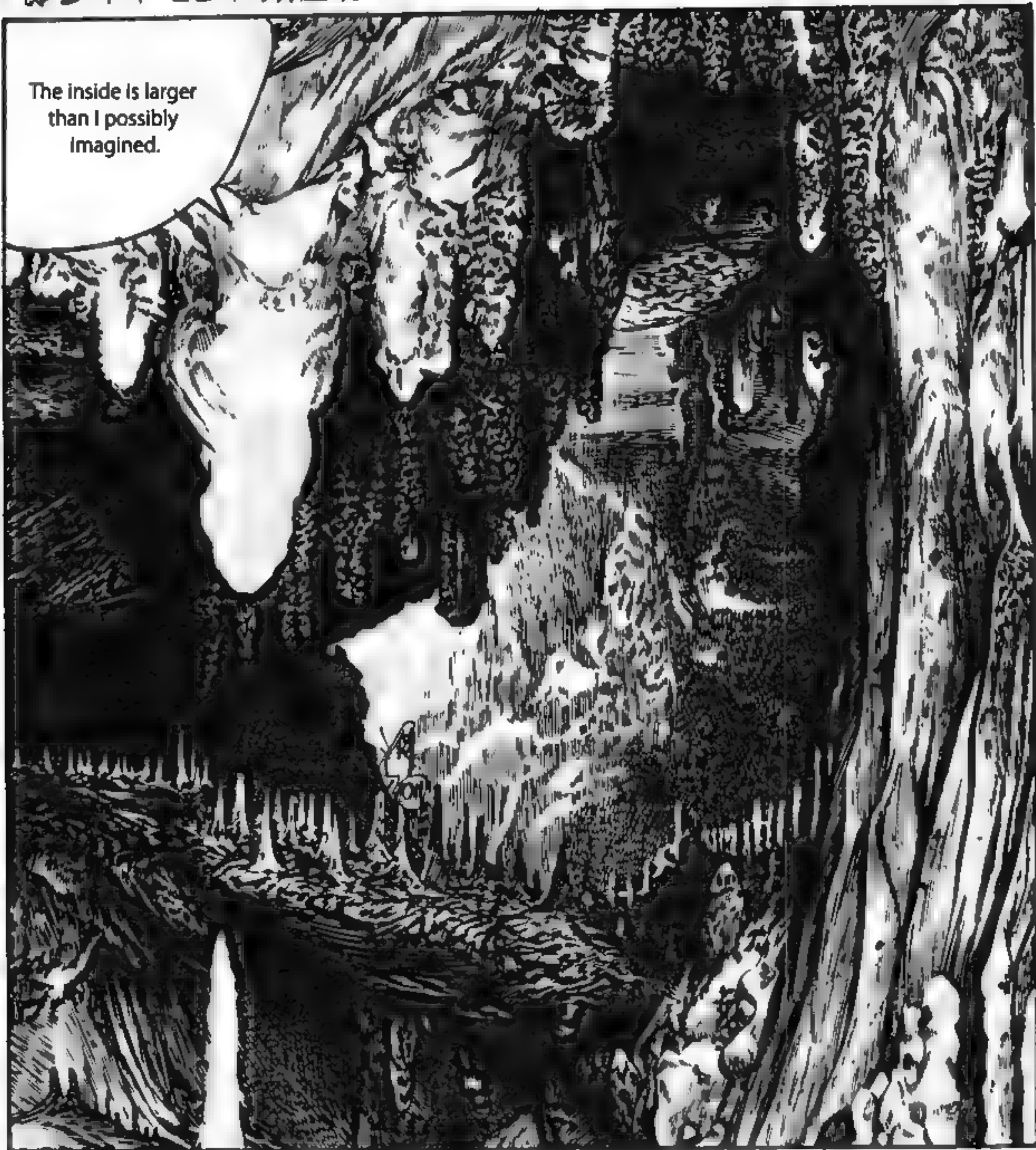
Look,
the hole
is empty.



Kitarou,
it's under here.

♪ダイヤモンド妖怪♪

The inside is larger
than I possibly
imagined.



Oh—
there's another
hole isn't there.



Ahh,
it's a dead end.





They're diamonds!



Ahh,
that couldn't be ...?



This discovery
belongs all to me.

Hold up!



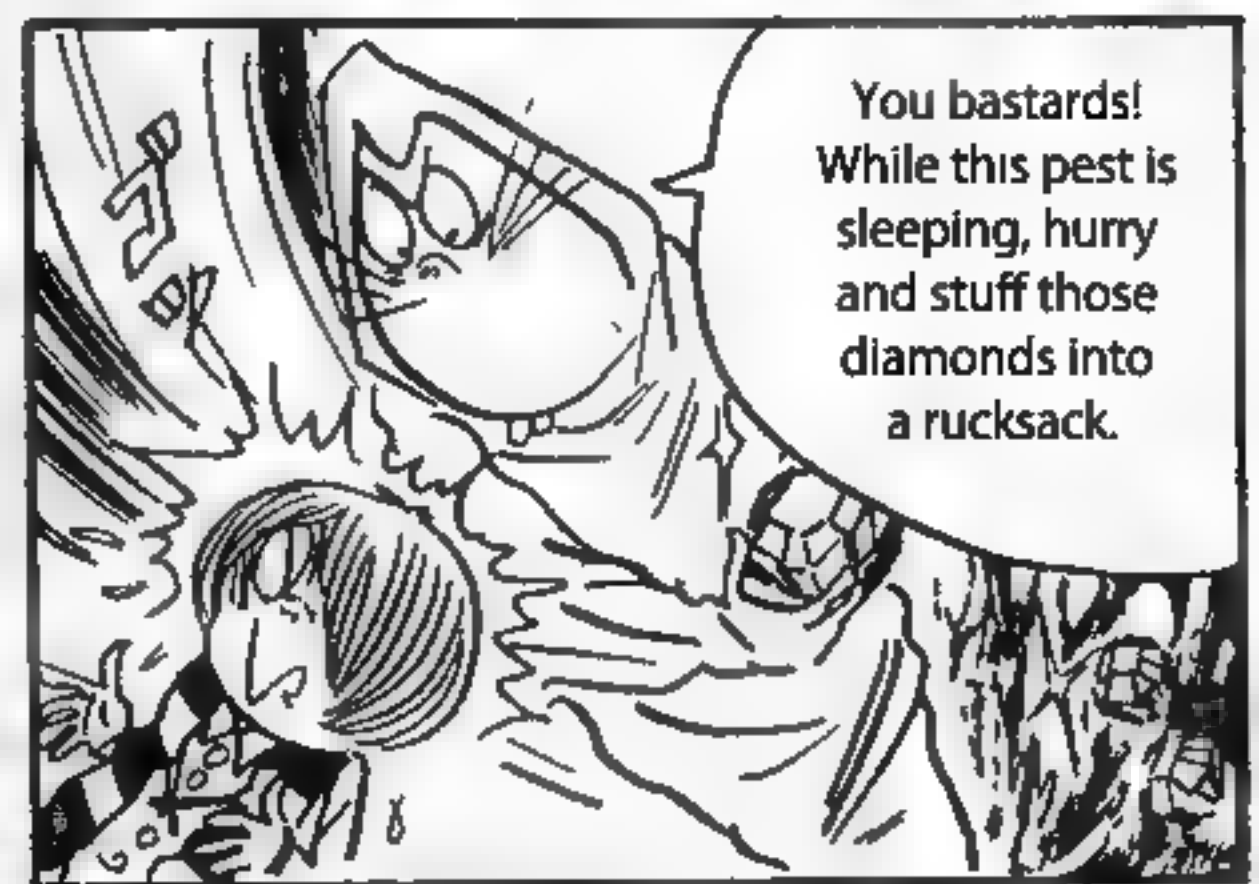
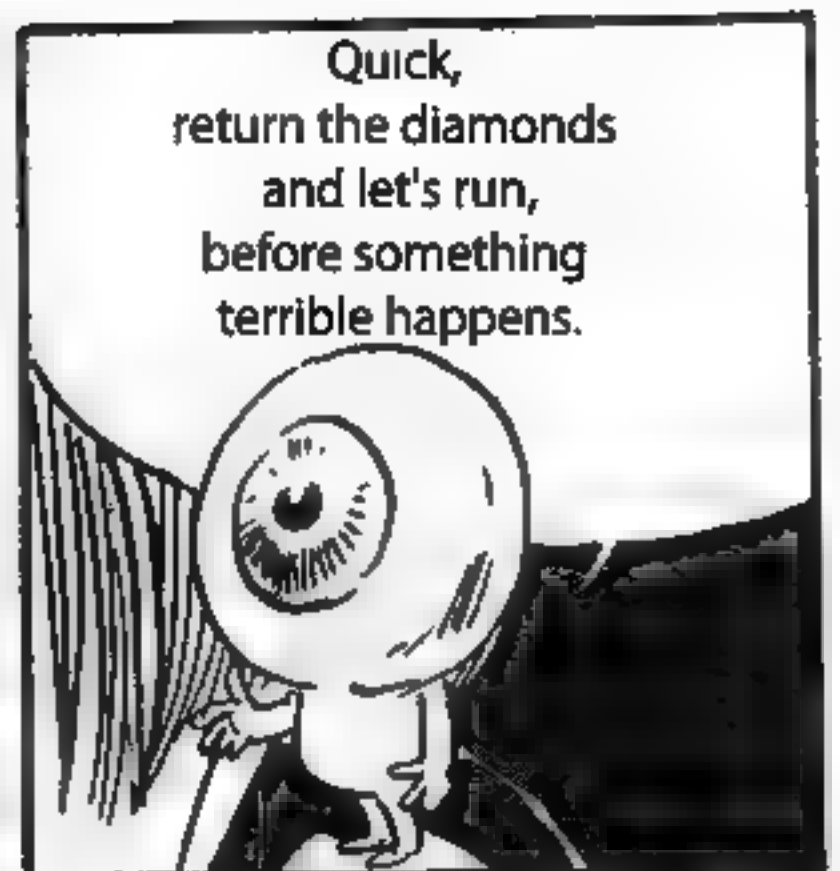
Kitarou,
this is the home of
a diamond loving youkai.

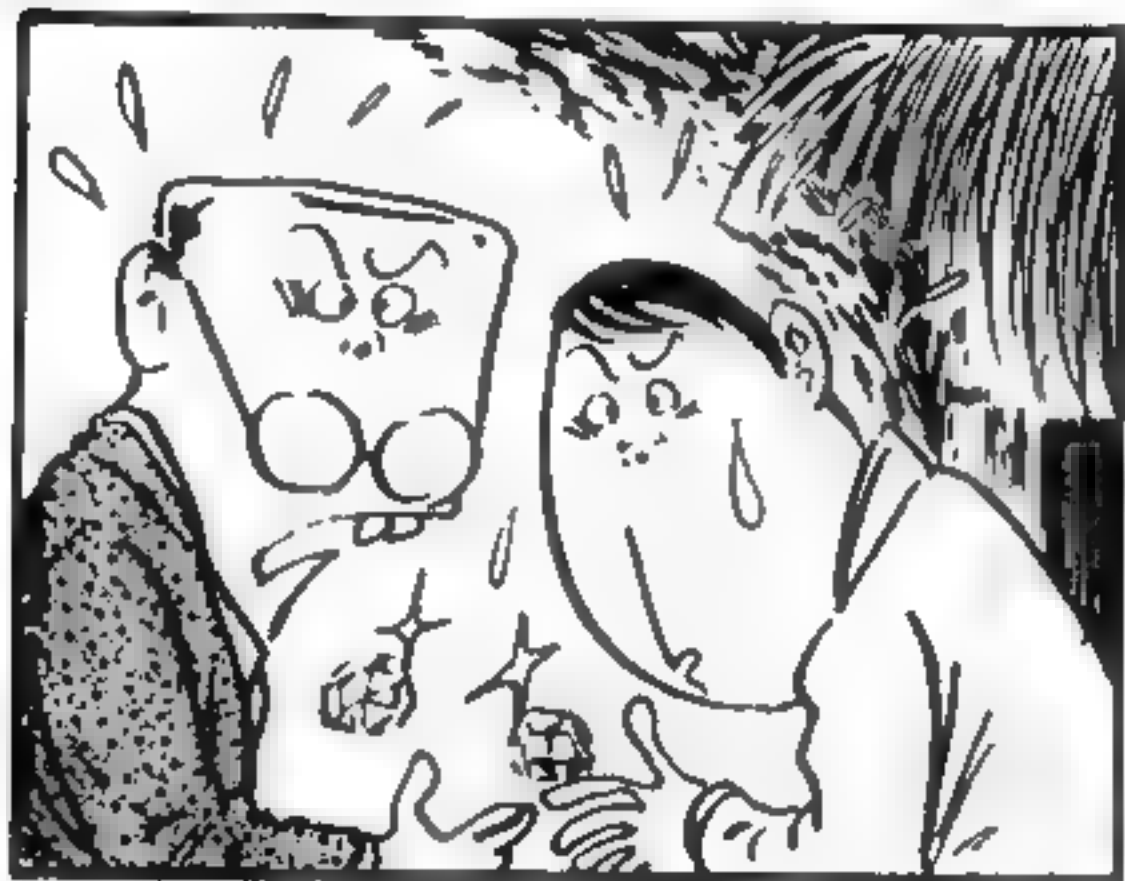
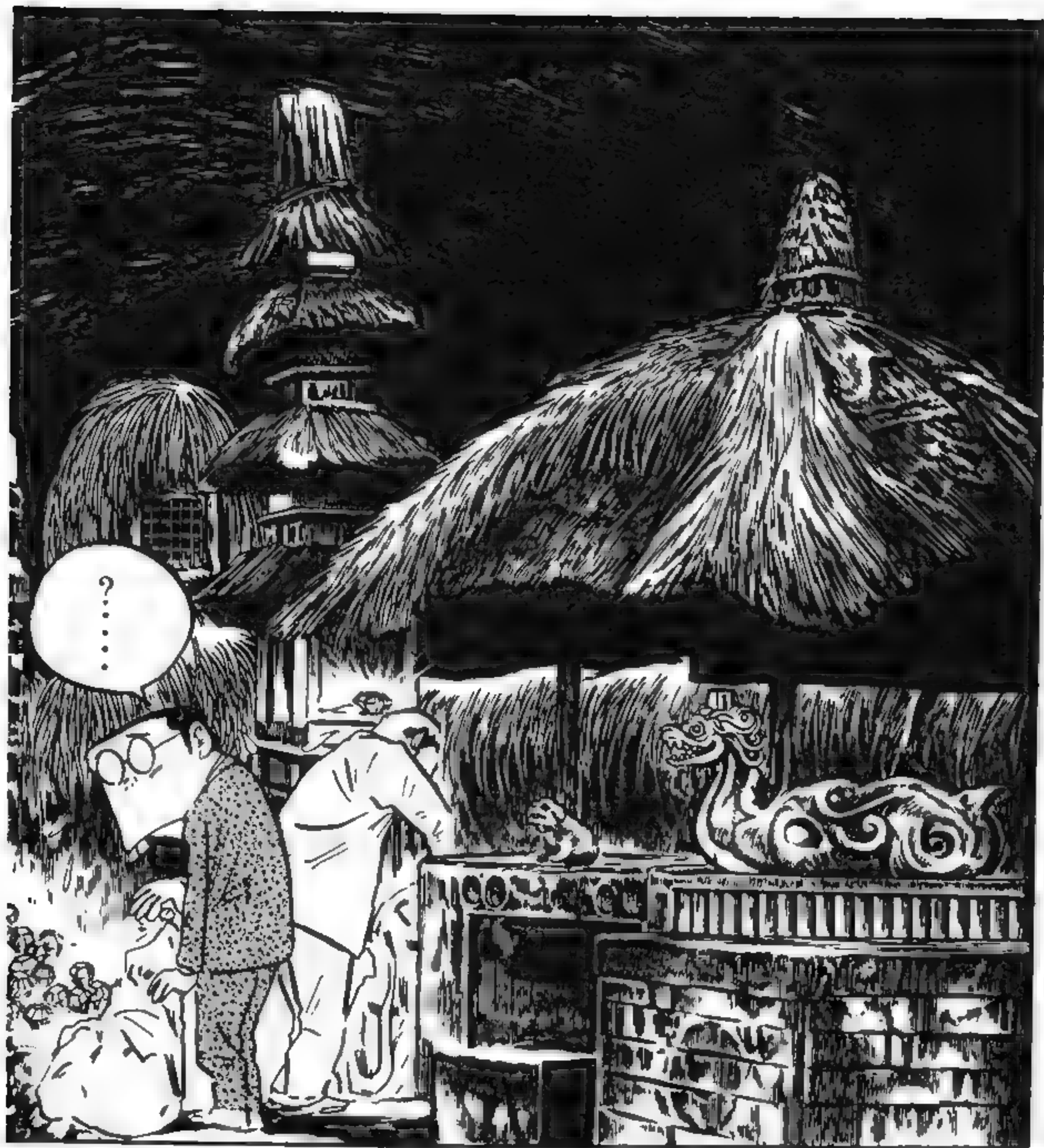


That's right.

You're wrong,
we found it
before you.

◆ダイヤモンド妖怪◆







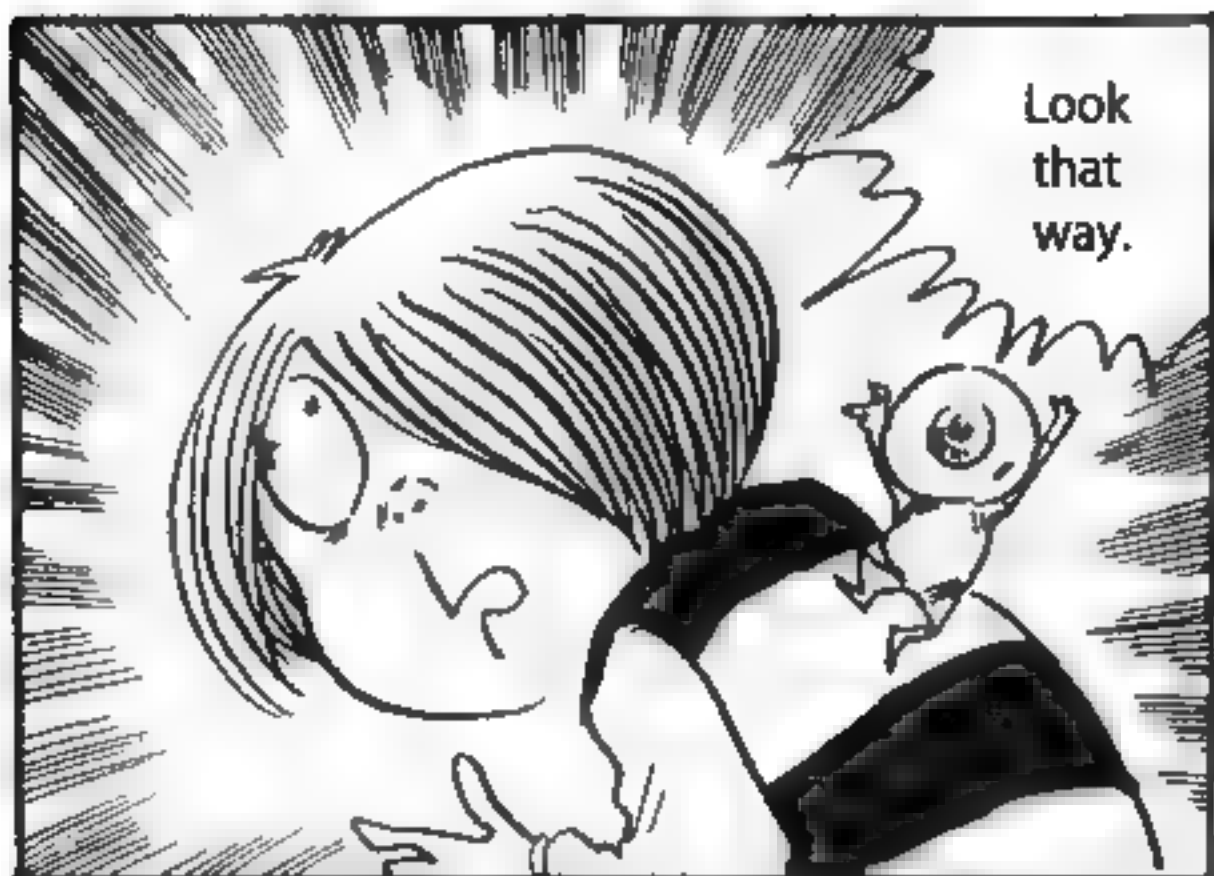


With a breath,
everything the mysterious youkai
breathed upon turned
into diamond.

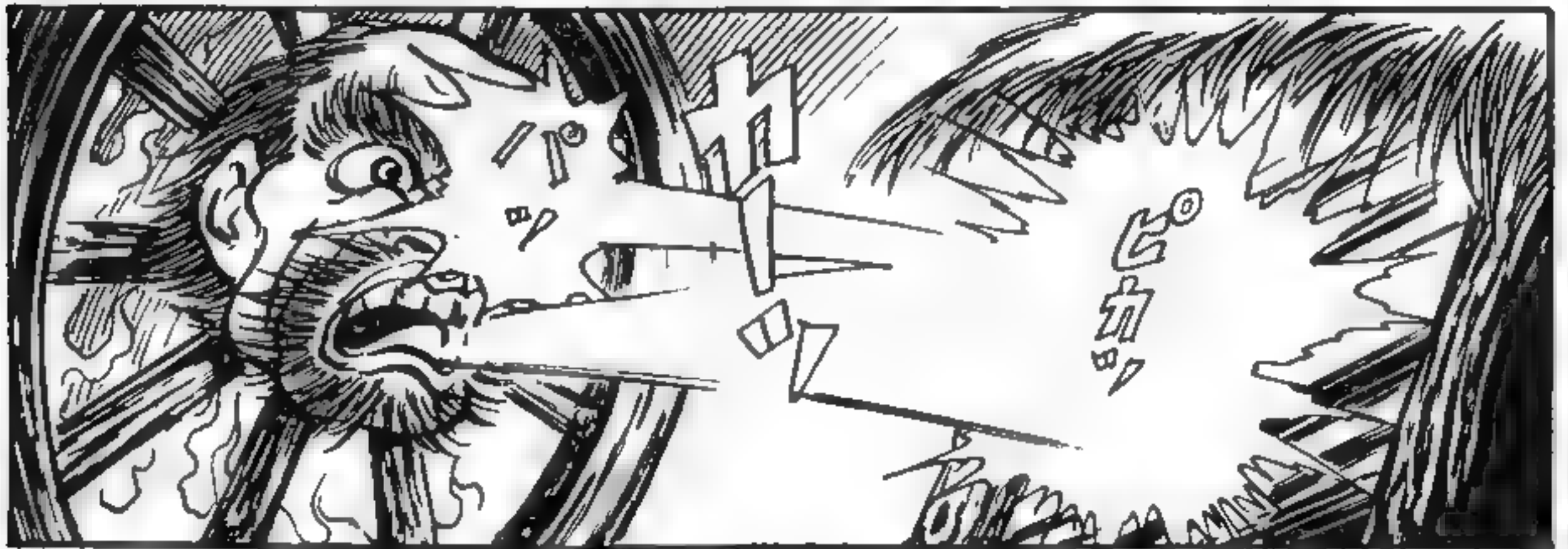
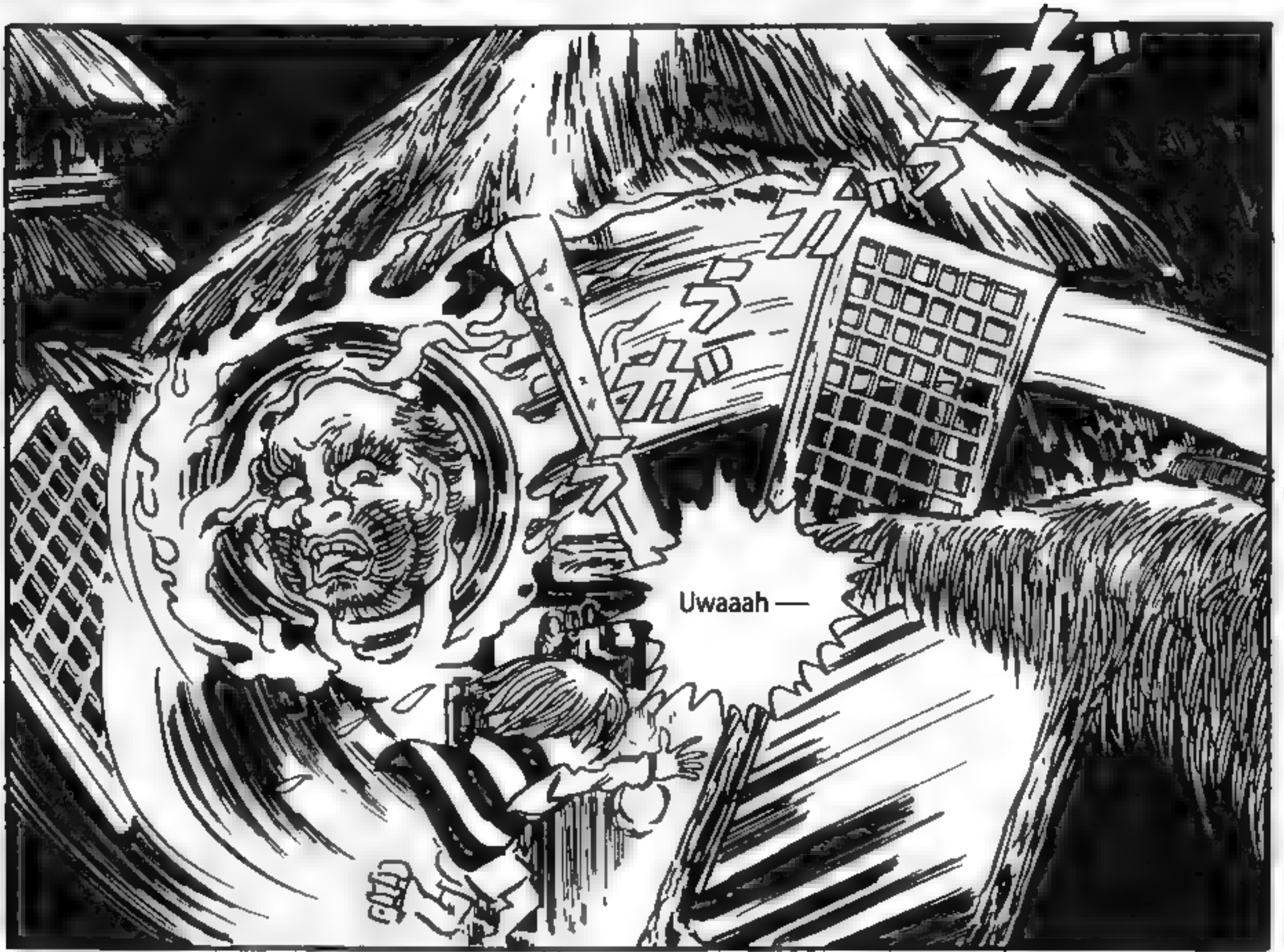


※ダイヤモンド妖怪※

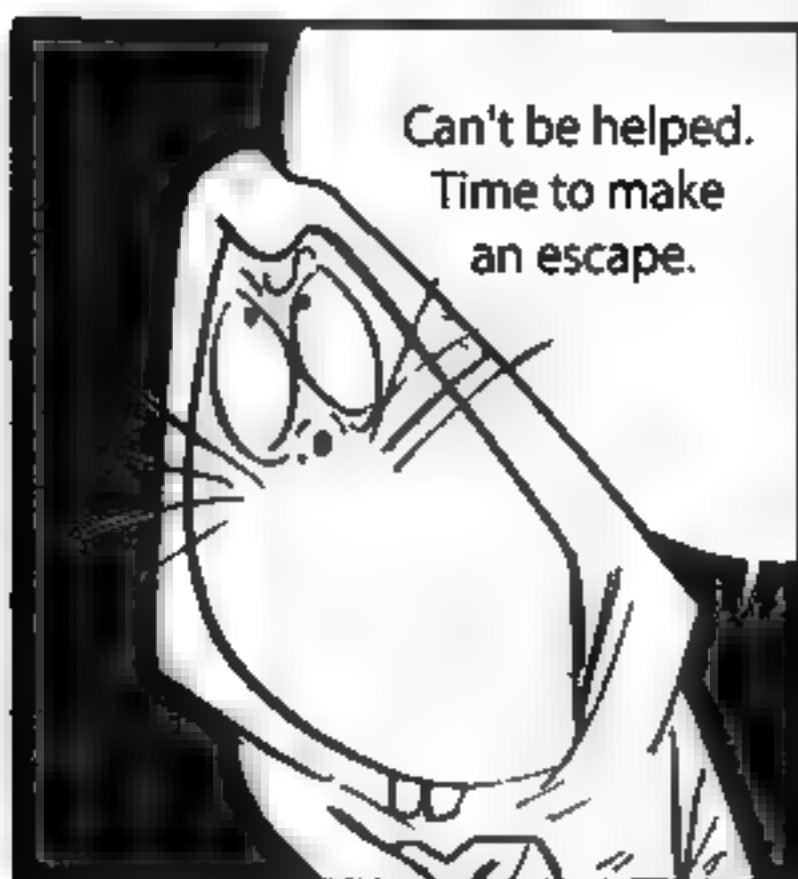
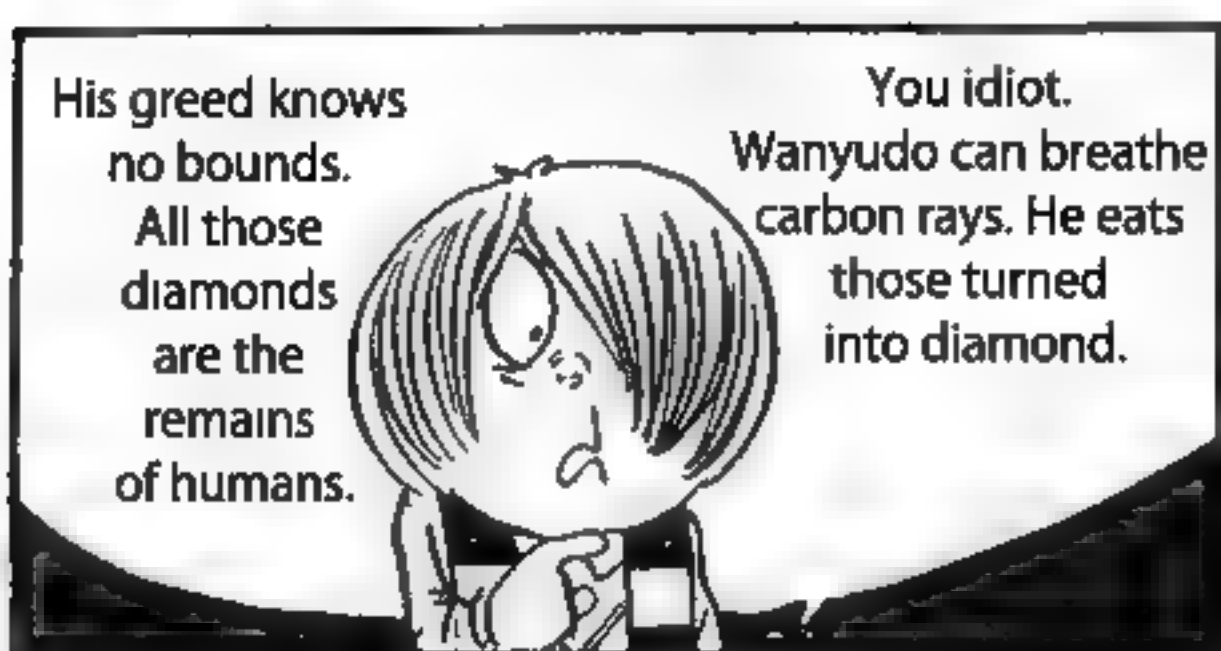
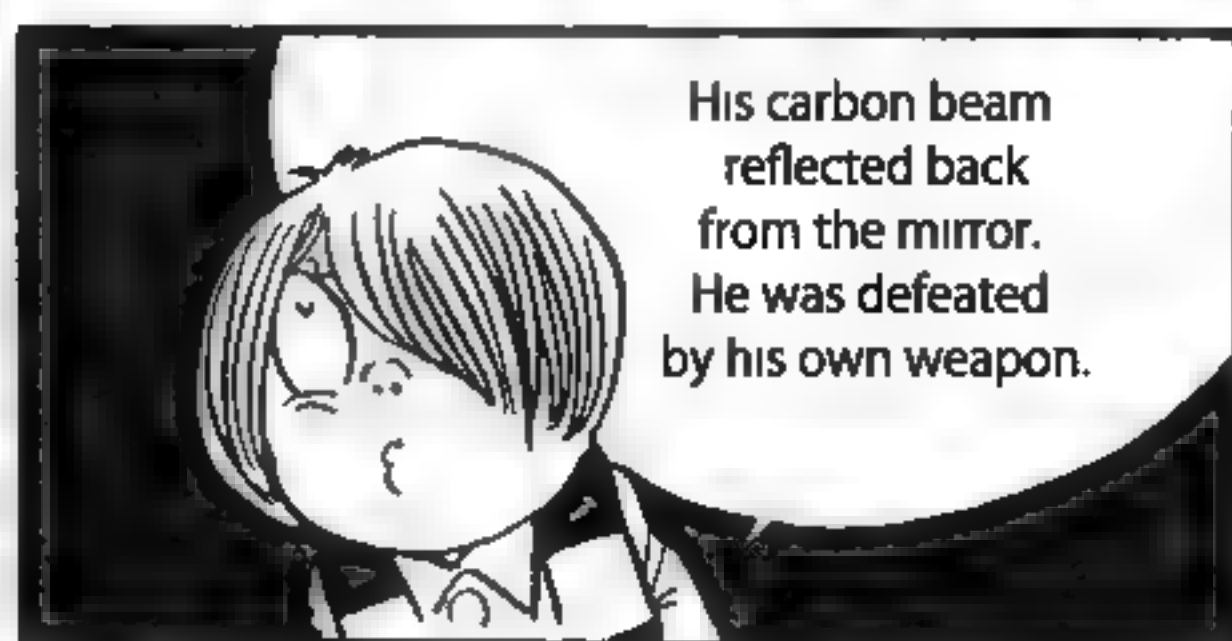
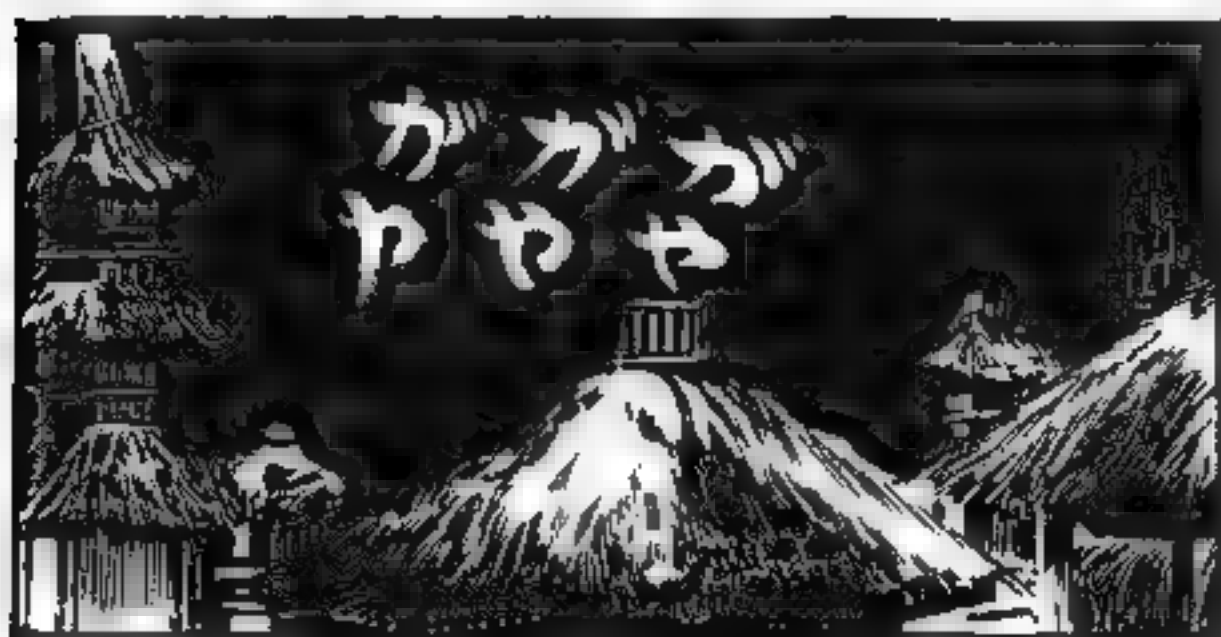
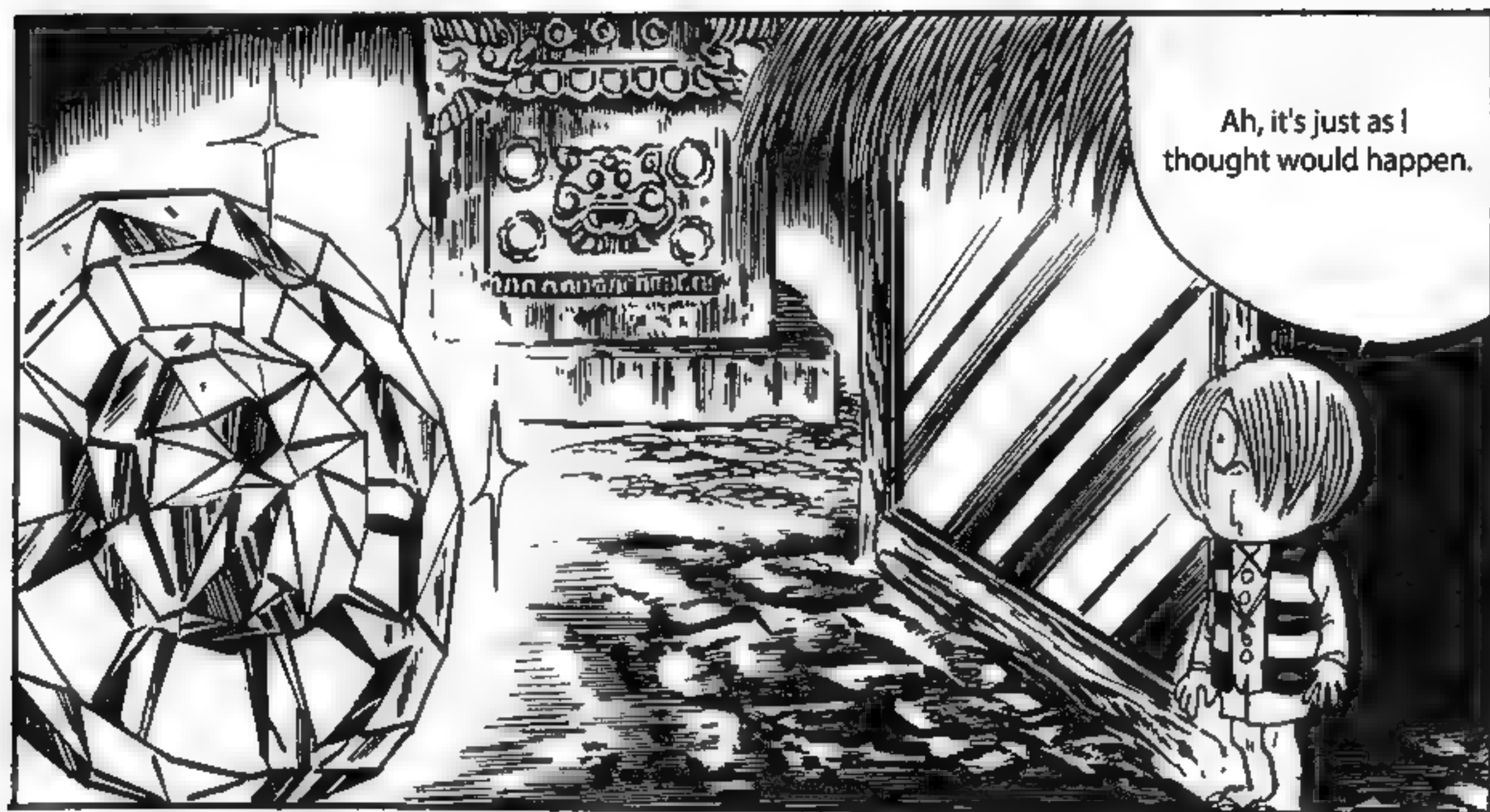


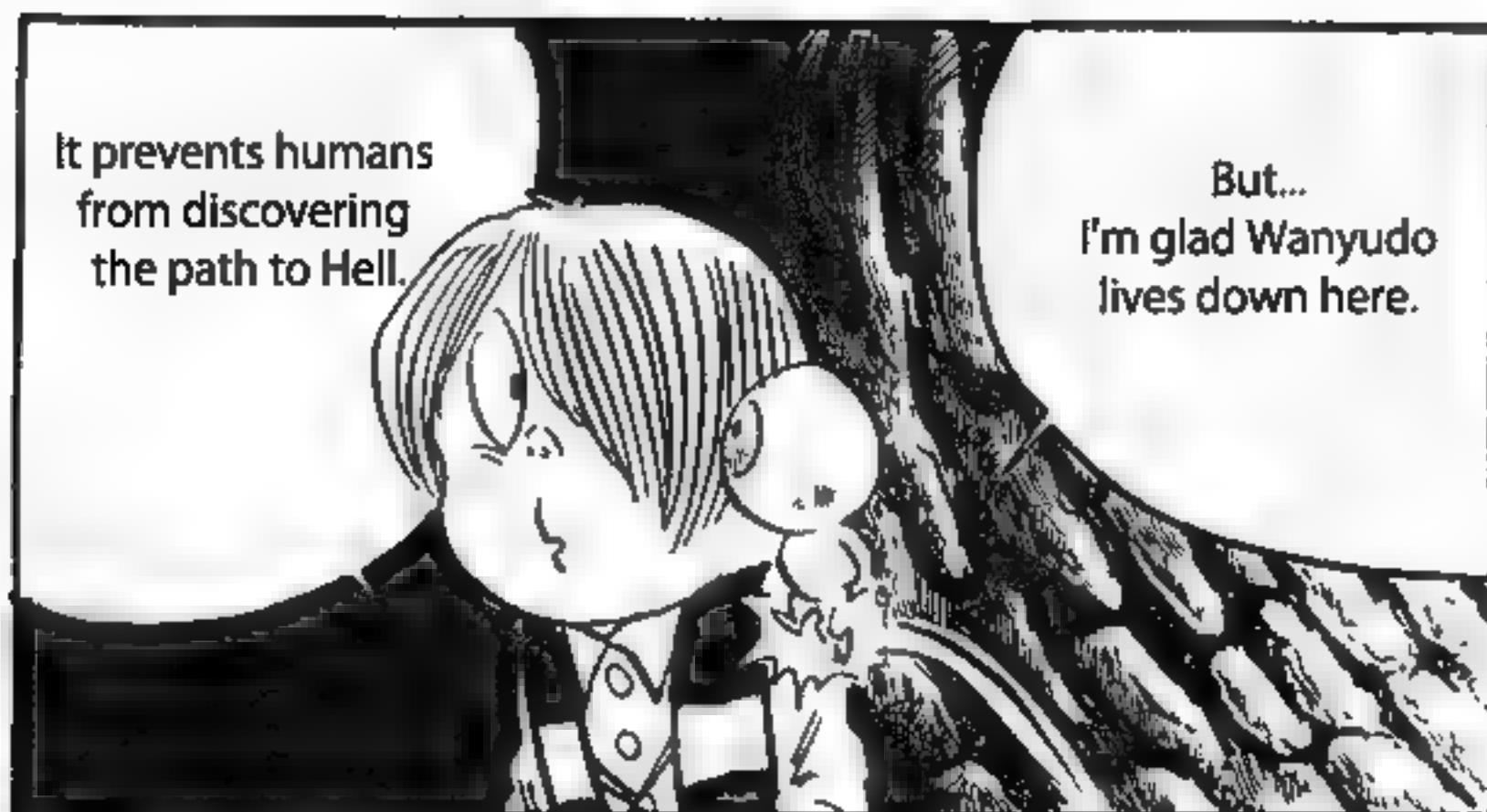






《ダイヤモンド妖怪》





It prevents humans from discovering the path to Hell.

But...
I'm glad Wanyudo lives down here.



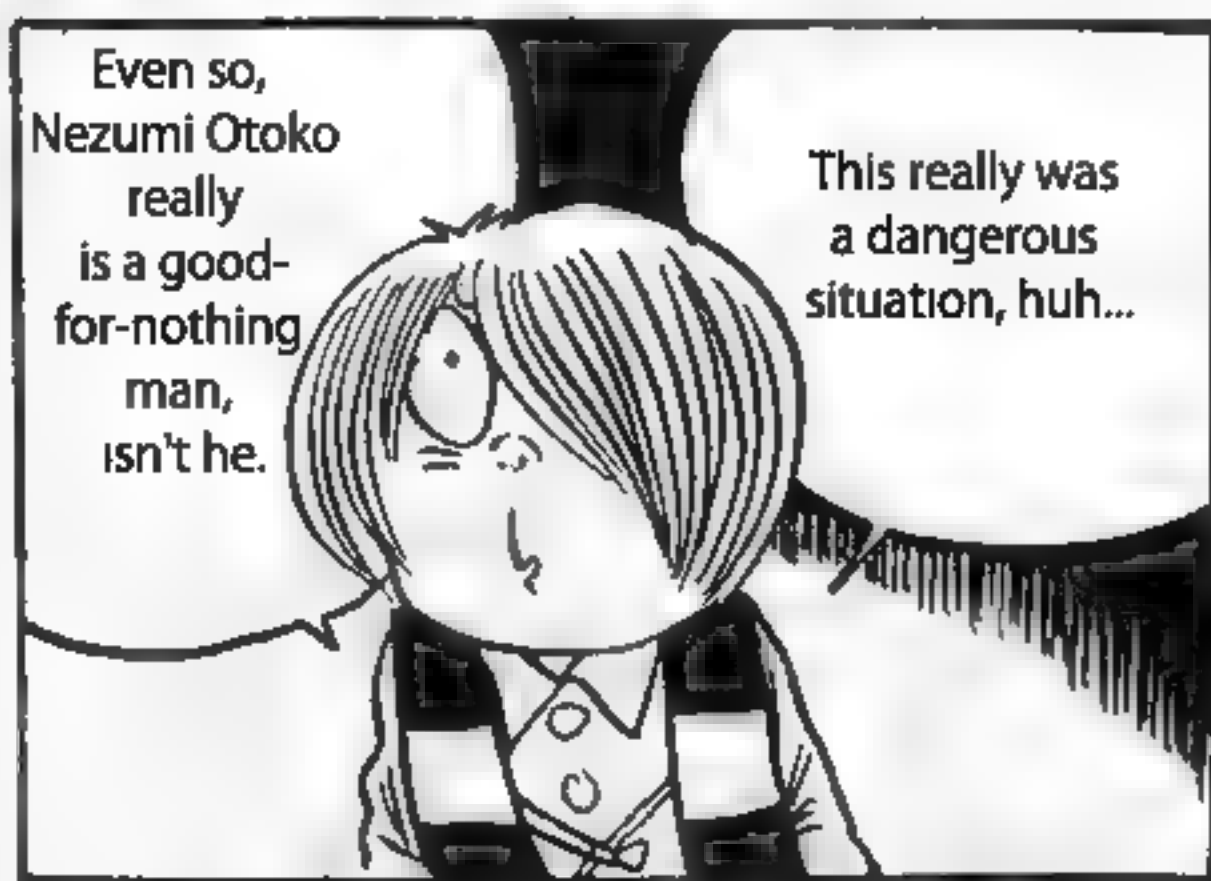
Aah,
this really is
a dangerous place.



Right.

Don't
you
think?

You guys
shouldn't
enter such a
strange place
so carelessly.



Even so,
Nezumi Otoko
really
is a good-
for-nothing
man,
isn't he.

This really was
a dangerous
situation, huh...



It was not long before everyone
was led by Kitarou back to safety.

♣️ ダイヤモンド妖怪 おわり ♣️

The Diamond Youkai - The End





HASHIMOTO SHOUKICHI WAS A MAN
PLAGUED WITH MISFORTUNE .
AT A LOSS OF WHAT TO DO,
HE THOUGHT HE'D TRY SUICIDE.
HOWEVER...



AN ANCIENT
FOX CALLED
HAKUSAN,
THE
MONK.



WHO ARE YOU?



THEN PLEASE!
HELP ME.

ENTIRELY!



A-ARE YOU
SERIOUS?

IF YOU'RE WILLING TO KILL YOURSELF
OVER THINGS LIKE MONEY...

WHY DON'T YOU
LET ME PROVIDE
FOR YOU?



IF IT WILL
LET MY FAMILY
SURVIVE, I'LL DO
ANYTHING
FOR YOU.

THERE IS
ONE CONDITION.

HOWEVER,
IN THAT
CASE...

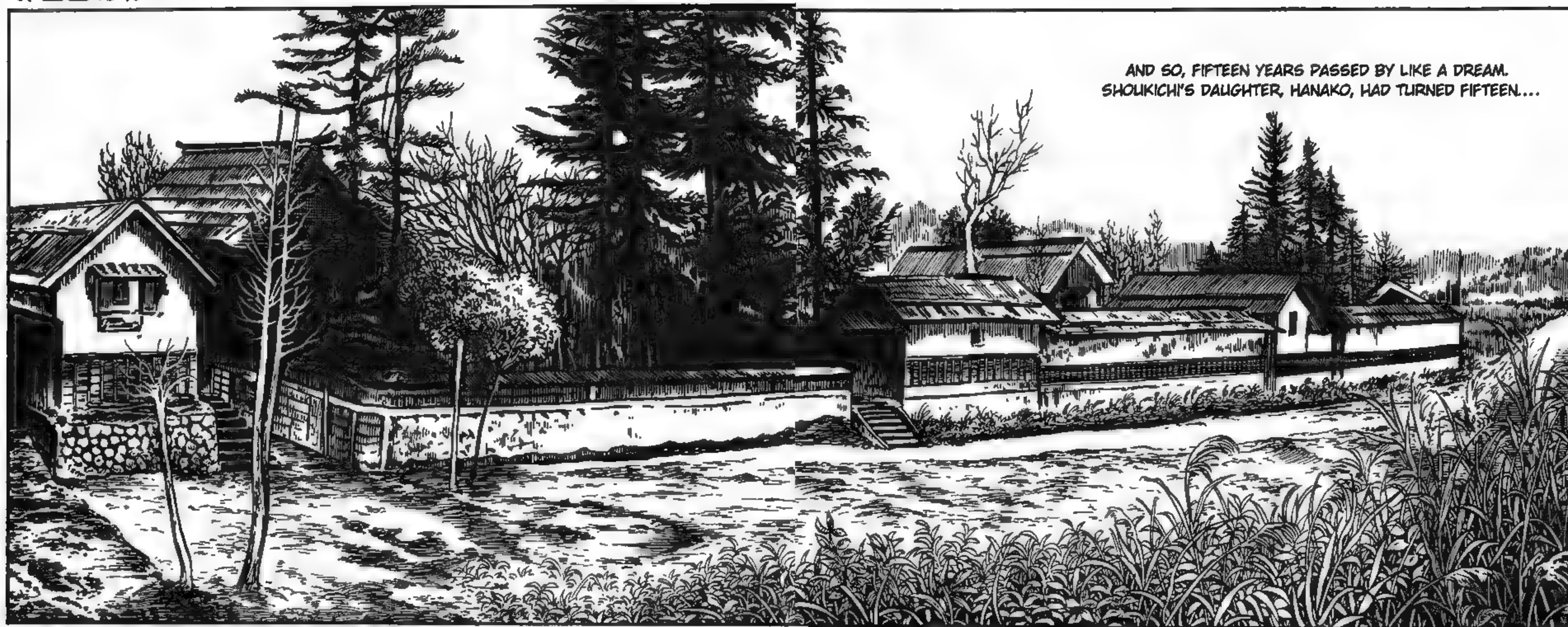


I BEG
OF YOU.



HAVING EXCHANGED SUCH A PROMISE WITH HAKUSAN THE MONK, HASHIMOTO SHOUKICHI FOUND LUCK IN EVERYTHING HE TRIED. SOON, HE BECAME A RICH MAN.





AND SO, FIFTEEN YEARS PASSED BY LIKE A DREAM.
SHOUKICHI'S DAUGHTER, HANAKO, HAD TURNED FIFTEEN...

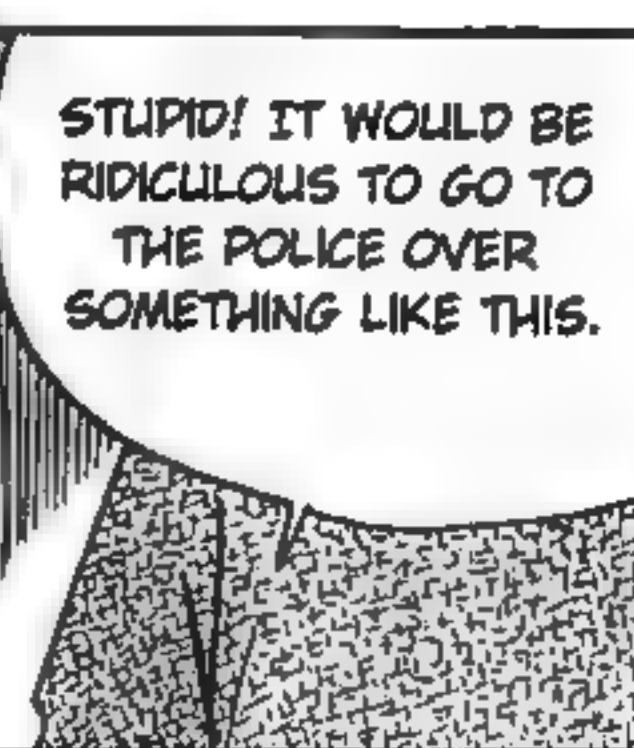


MY BODY'S JUST
GETTING OLD,
THAT'S ALL.

NOTHING TO WORRY
ABOUT, HANAKO.



WELL THEN,
WHAT COULD
BE WRONG
....?



STUPID! IT WOULD BE
RIDICULOUS TO GO TO
THE POLICE OVER
SOMETHING LIKE THIS.



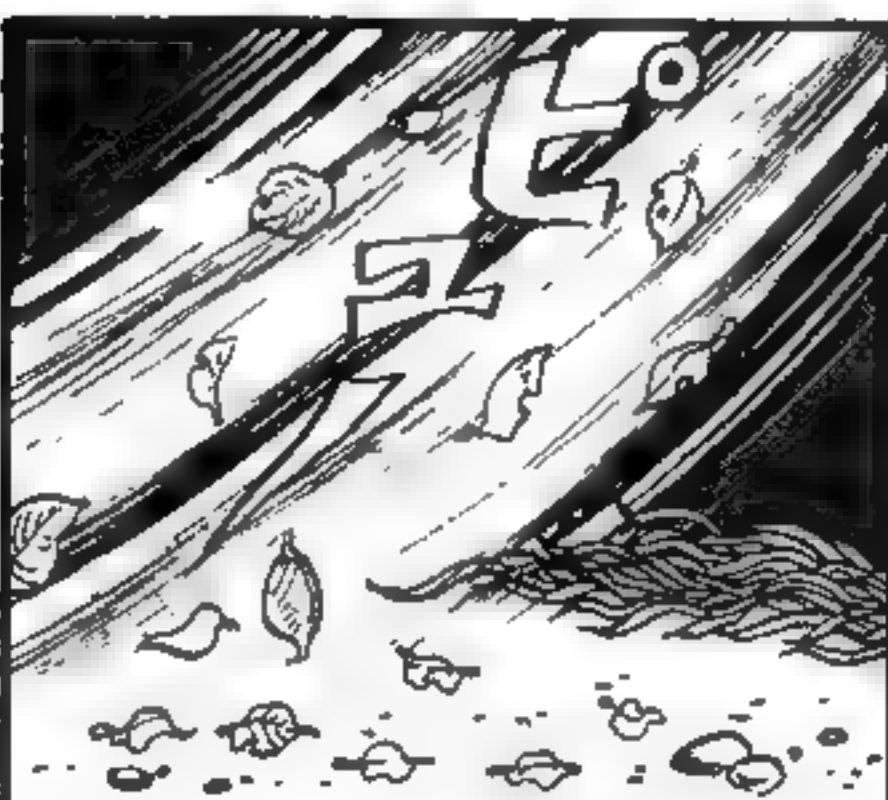
MY ONLY
DAUGHTER,
TO BE TAKEN
AWAY
BY A FOX.



WHAT WILL
HAPPEN TO HER
FROM HERE?



HANAKO'S TURNED
FIFTEEN THIS
YEAR, HUH....



I SUPPOSE
I COULD CONSULT
SUNKAKE-BABA
OF THE FOREST...



IT'S DEFINITELY
STRANGE.
DAY AFTER DAY,
HE KEEPS
BROODING.....



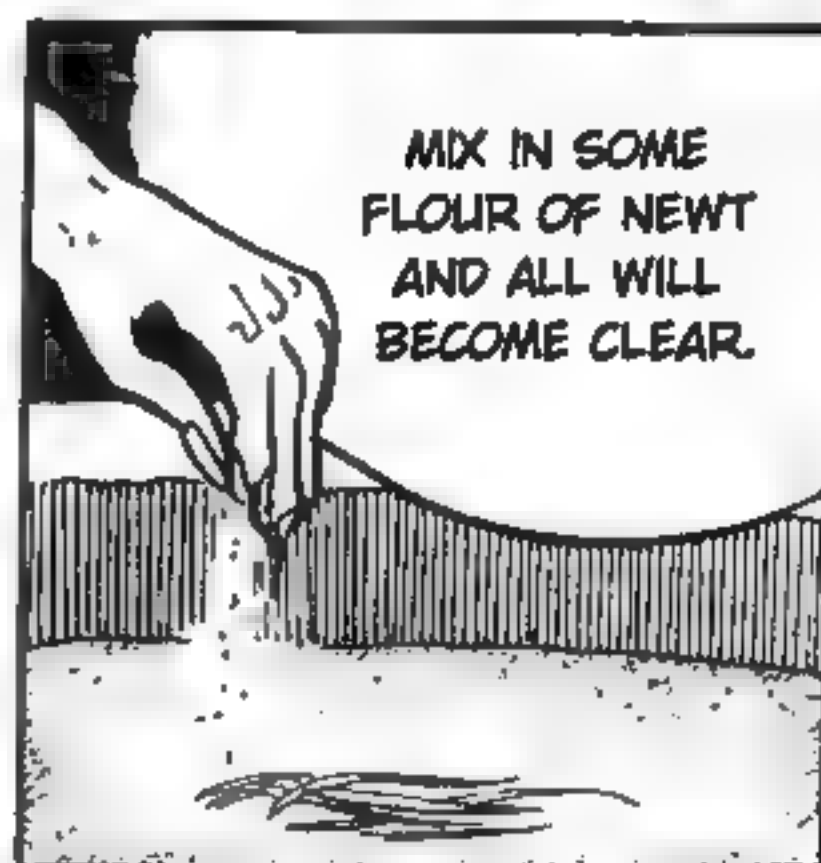
IF YOU'RE WORRIED,
THERE'S ALWAYS
THE LEADER IN
THE VILLAGE. AND
SUNAKAKE-BABA
IS IN THE
MOUNTAINS,
AFTER ALL.



FATHER,
WHAT DO YOU
LOOK SO
WORRIED OVER?

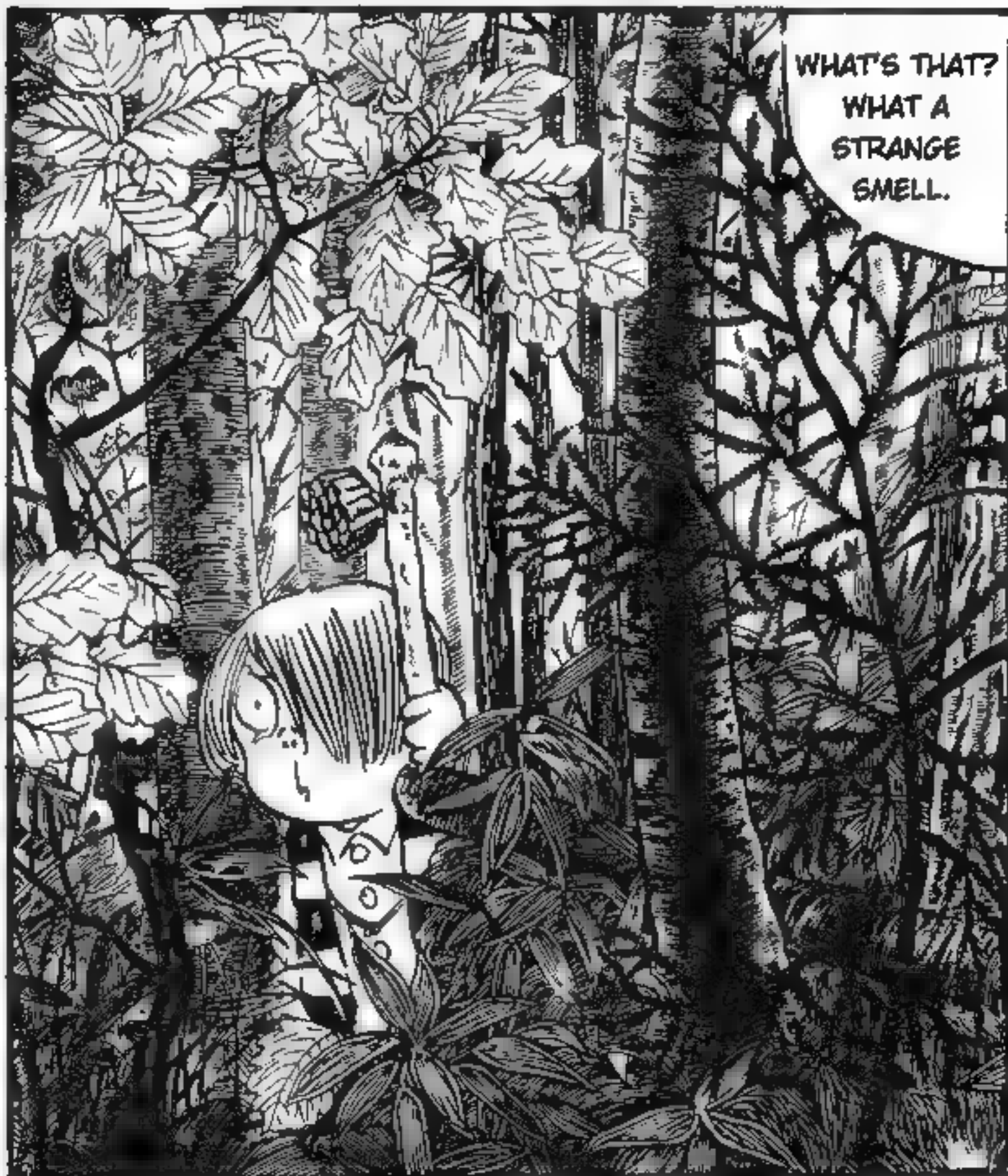


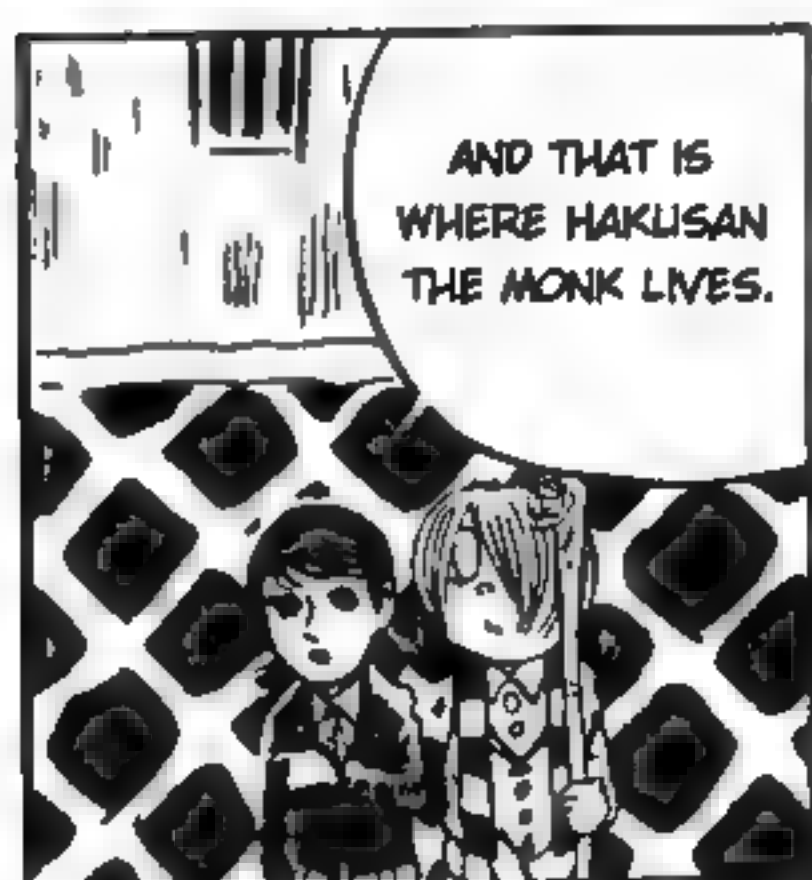
I MUSTN'T REGRET
THE DECISION I MADE
FIFTEEN YEARS AGO.

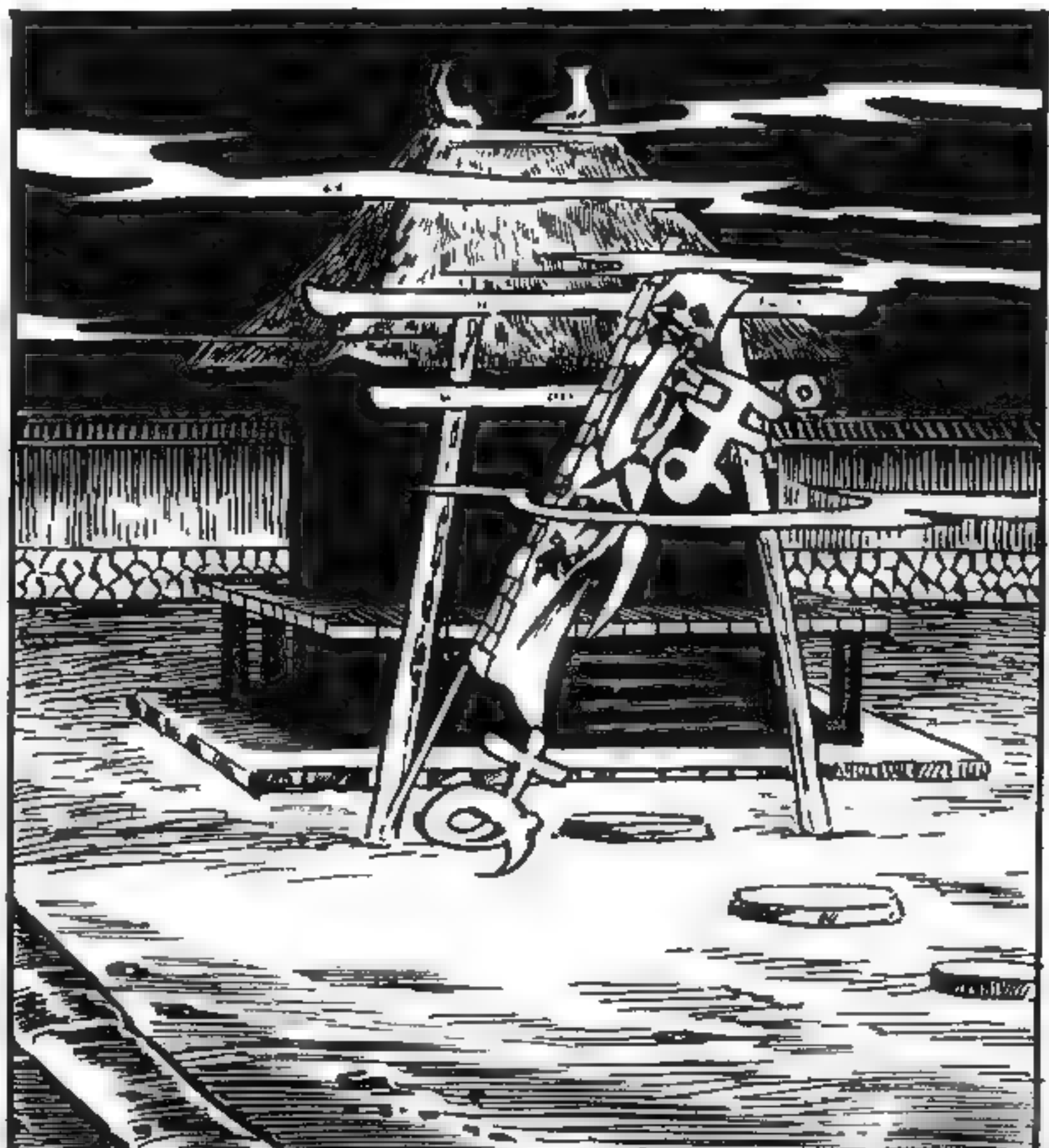
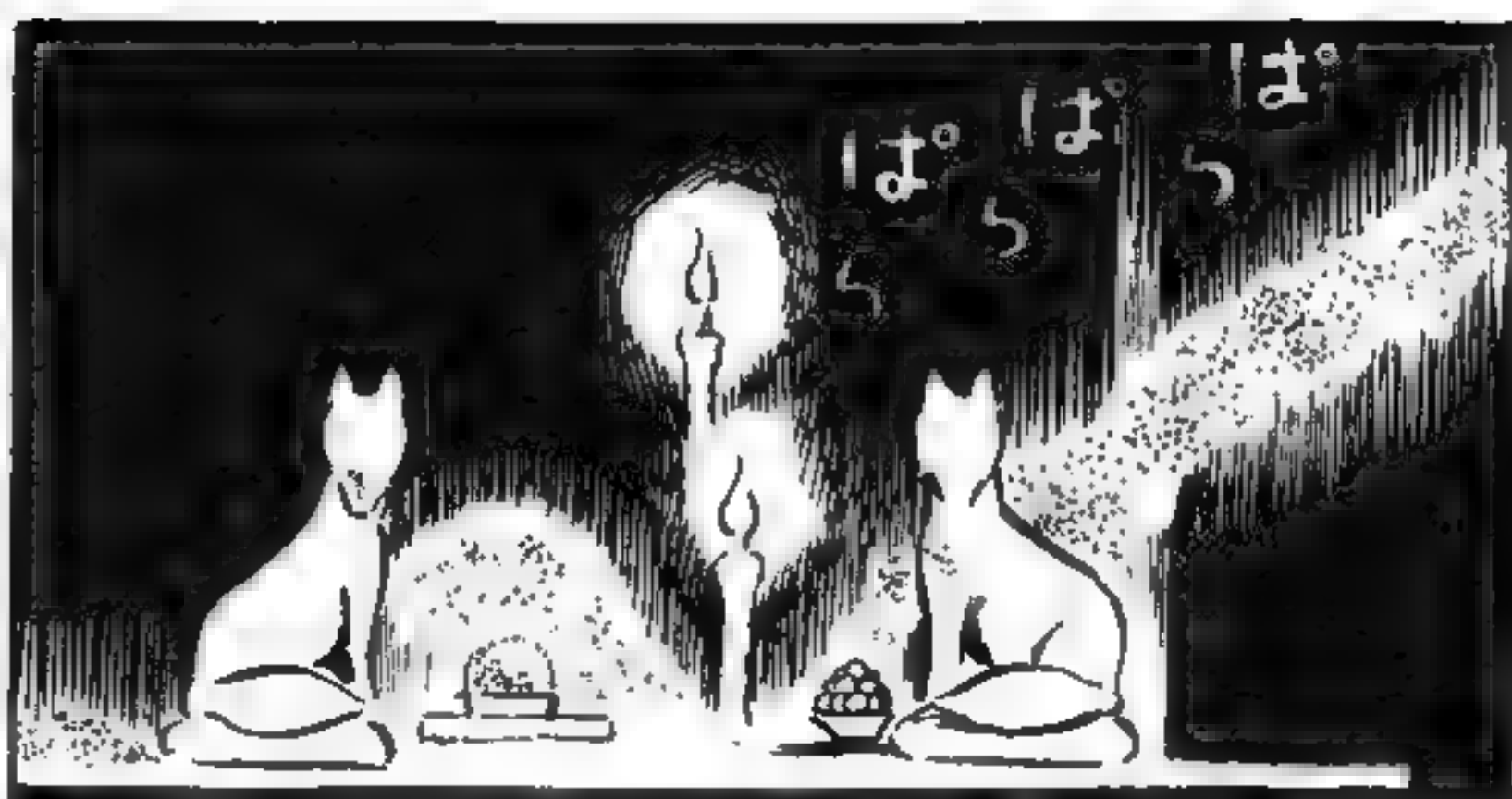




IN TWO OR THREE DAYS, KITAROU, WHO SUNAKAKE-BABA HAD CALLED, ARRIVED IN THE VILLAGE....









SOON, DAWN BROKE
AND LAST NIGHT'S EVENTS
WERE FORGOTTEN
IN THE GOOD WEATHER.



YEAH.

HE MUST HAVE
RAN AWAY,
JUST AS
SUNAKAKE-BABA
SAID, HE WOULD.



EVERY MORNING
I PREPARE BREAKFAST FOR THE
GUARDIAN OF THE INARI SHRINE,
BUT THIS MORNING,
NO ONE TOOK THE FOOD.



HOW WOULD
YOU KNOW
A THING
LIKE THAT?

AT LAST,
IT SEEMS LIKE
HAKUSAN
THE MONK
HAS BEEN
CHASED OFF.



THIS SNAIL'S
DELICIOUS, ISN'T IT.
CHOMP, CHOMP.



IT'S FINE.
YOU HAVE HAIR
TO SPREAD AFTER ALL,
HAHAHA.

WHAT'S RAN AWAY
WON'T RETURN HERE
AGAIN, RIGHT?

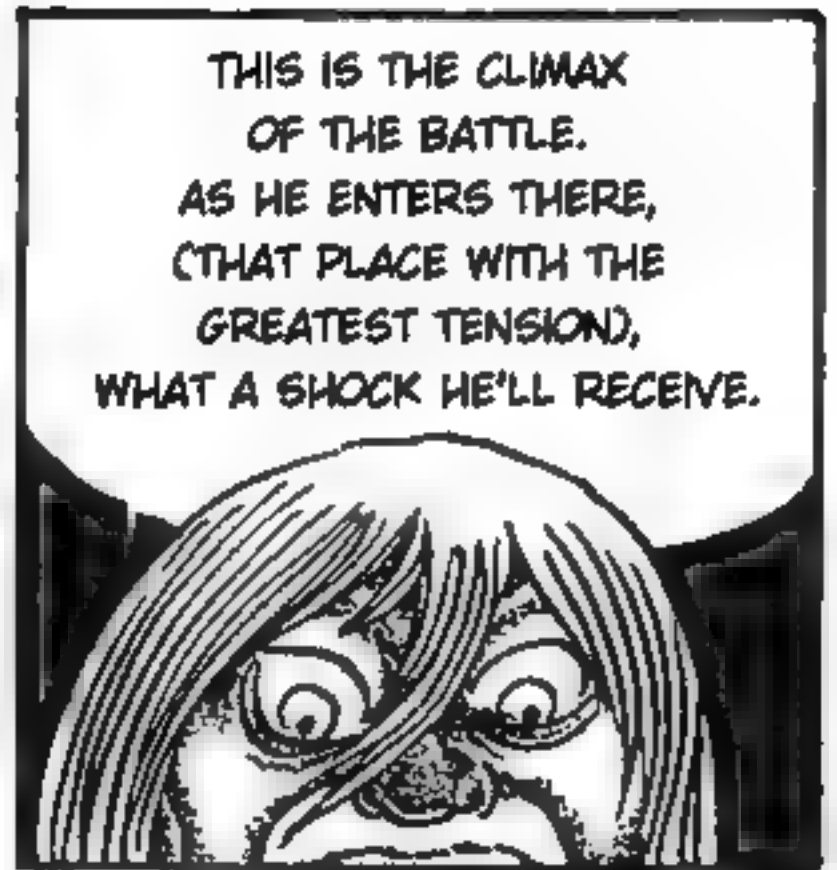
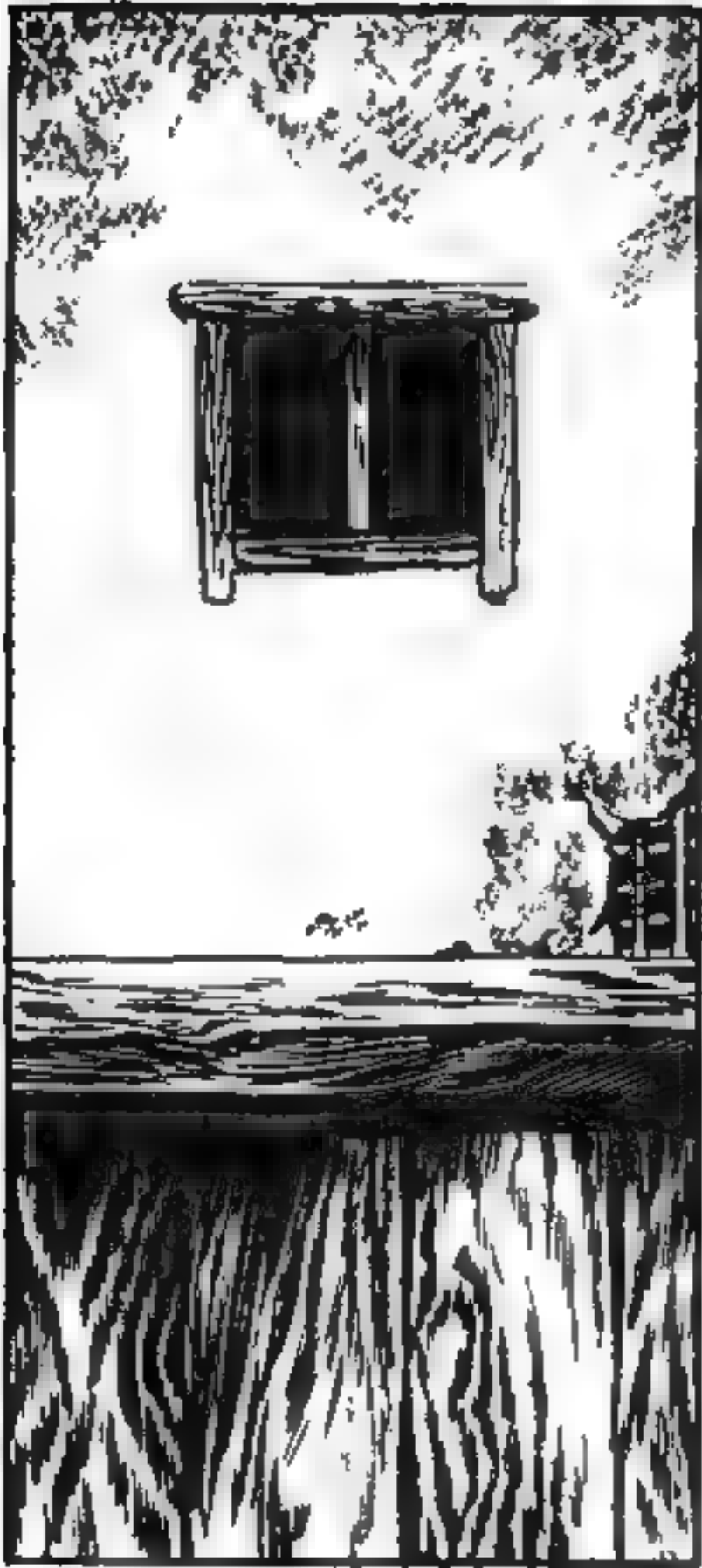


AH,
SUNAKAKE-BABA.
I WAS EATING.
MUNCH, MUNCH.

DON'T BE A FOOL.
THINK,
THESE ARE MEANT
TO CALL ON
HAKUSAN THE MONK.



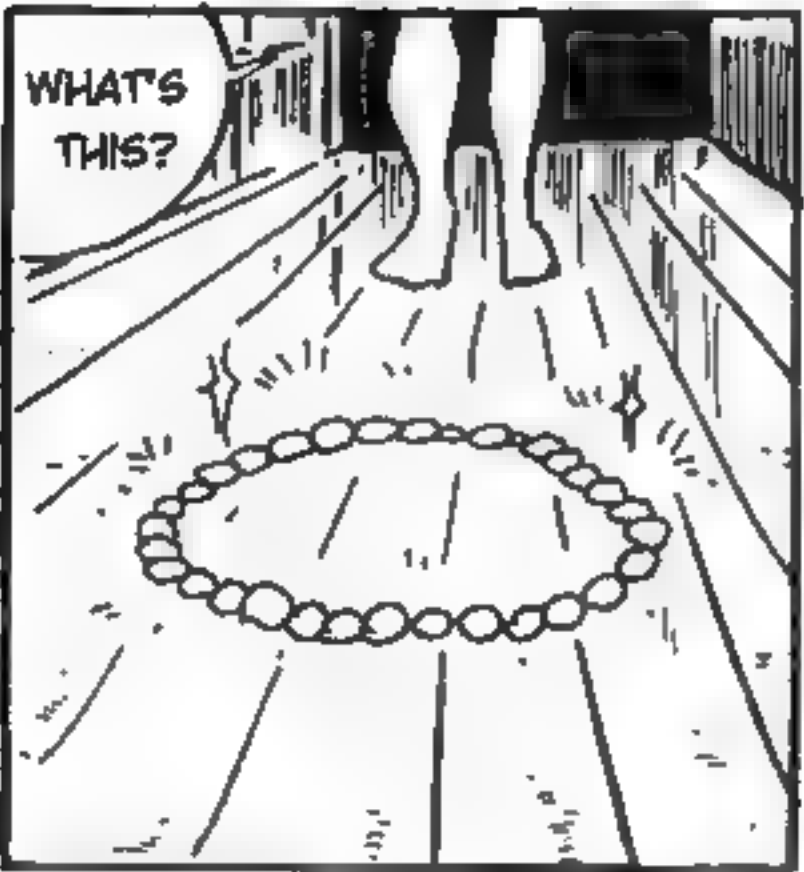
THESE DRIED
PERSIMMONS
LOOK DELICIOUS
TOO,
ALL
RIGHT.



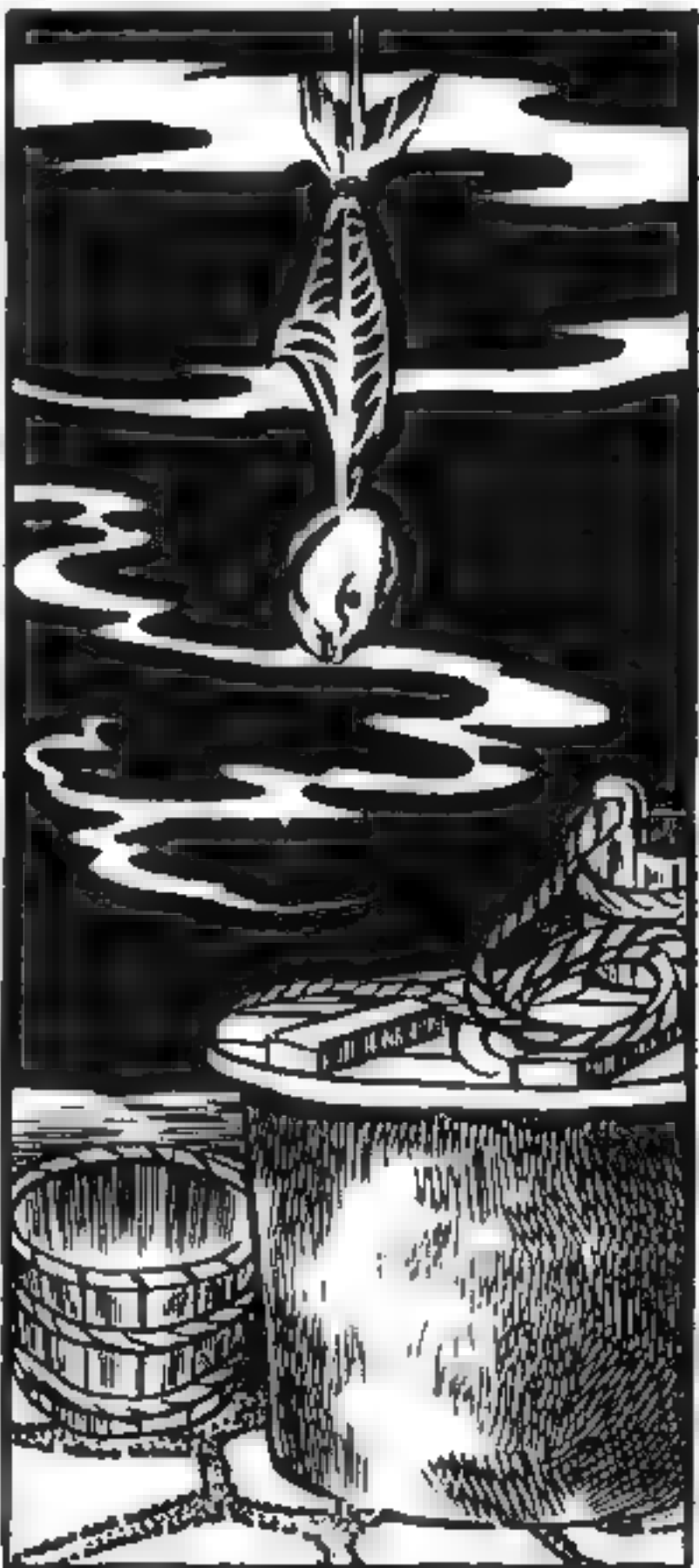
THIS IS THE CLIMAX
OF THE BATTLE.
AS HE ENTERS THERE,
(THAT PLACE WITH THE
GREATEST TENSION),
WHAT A SHOCK HE'LL RECEIVE.



KITAROU MUST
ENTER THE
BATH TOO.



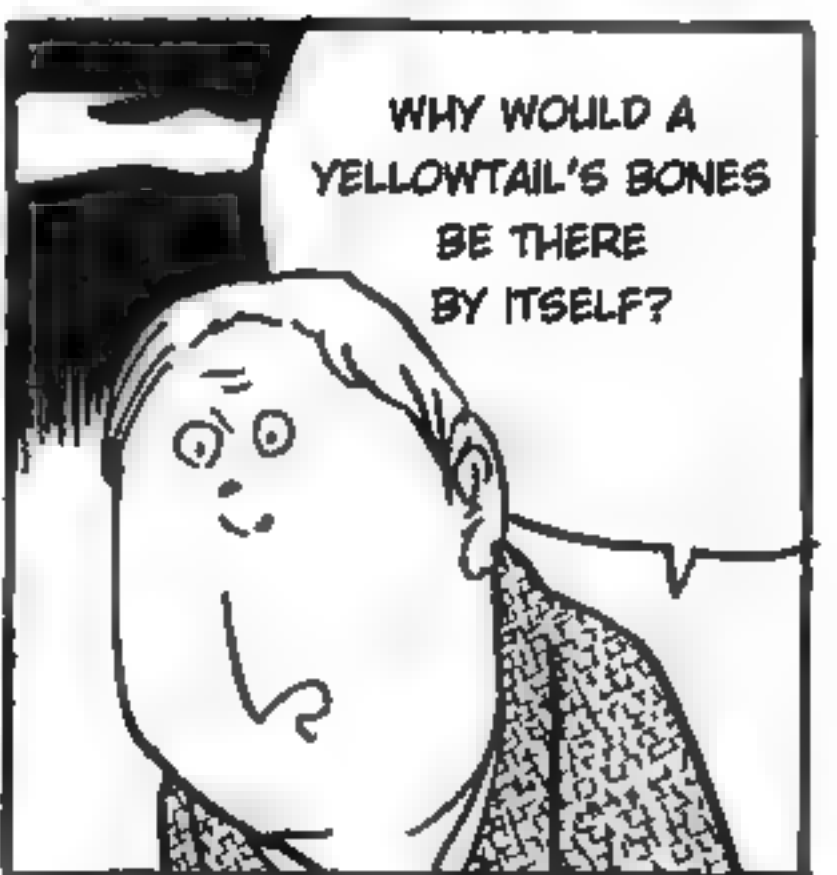
WHAT'S
THIS?



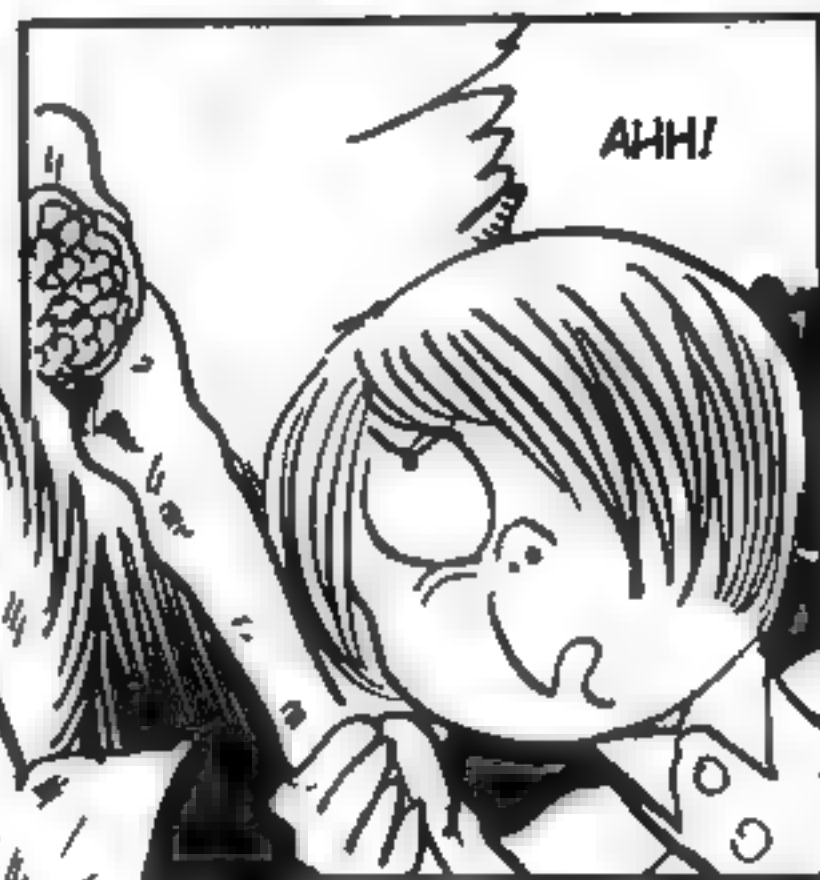
WHAT THE?



ISN'T THIS A
COLLAR OF RUBIES?



WHY WOULD A
YELLOWTAIL'S BONES
BE THERE
BY ITSELF?

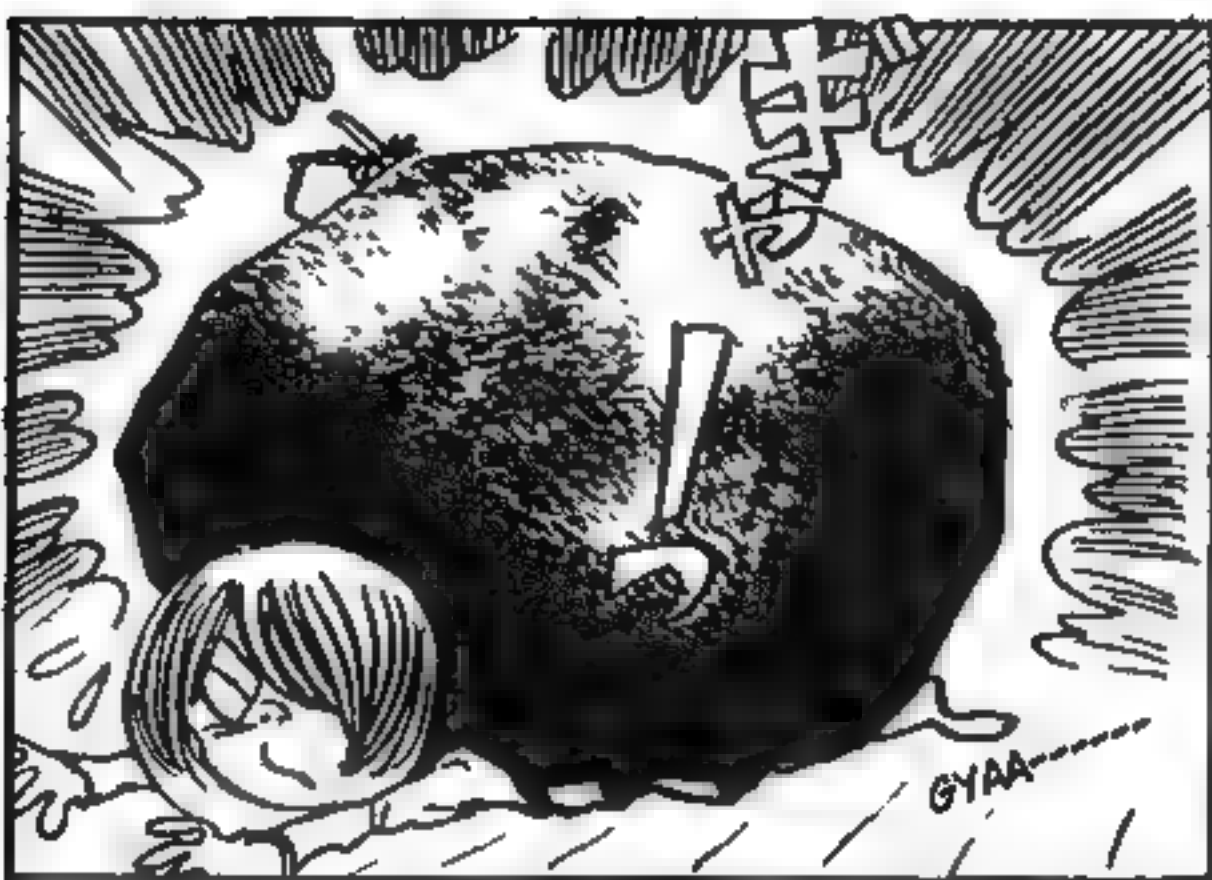




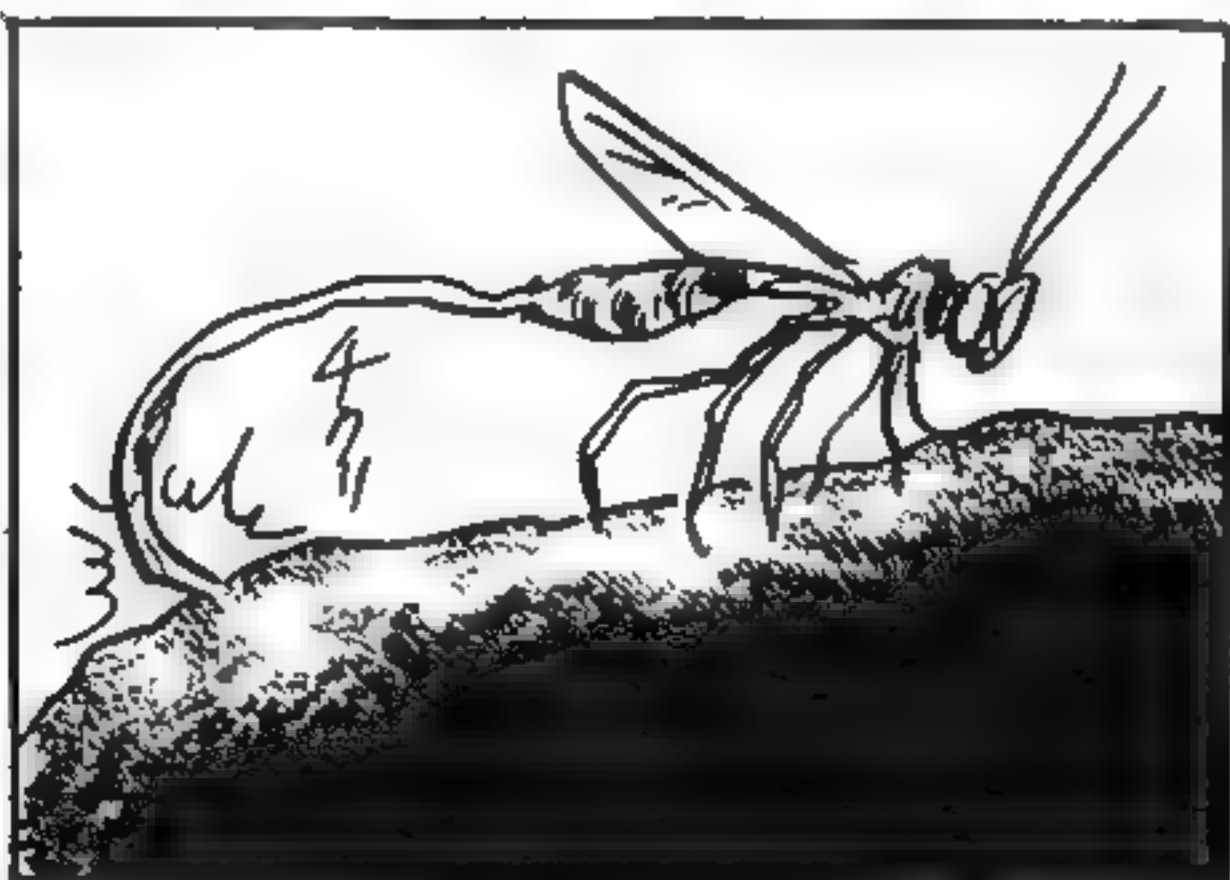
KITAROU!



OUCH-OUCH-
OUCH-OUCH.



GYAA



HAKUSAN THE MONK'S
SPECIALITY IS TAKING
THE FORM OF INANIMATE
OBJECTS LIKE STONES
OR RUBIES.

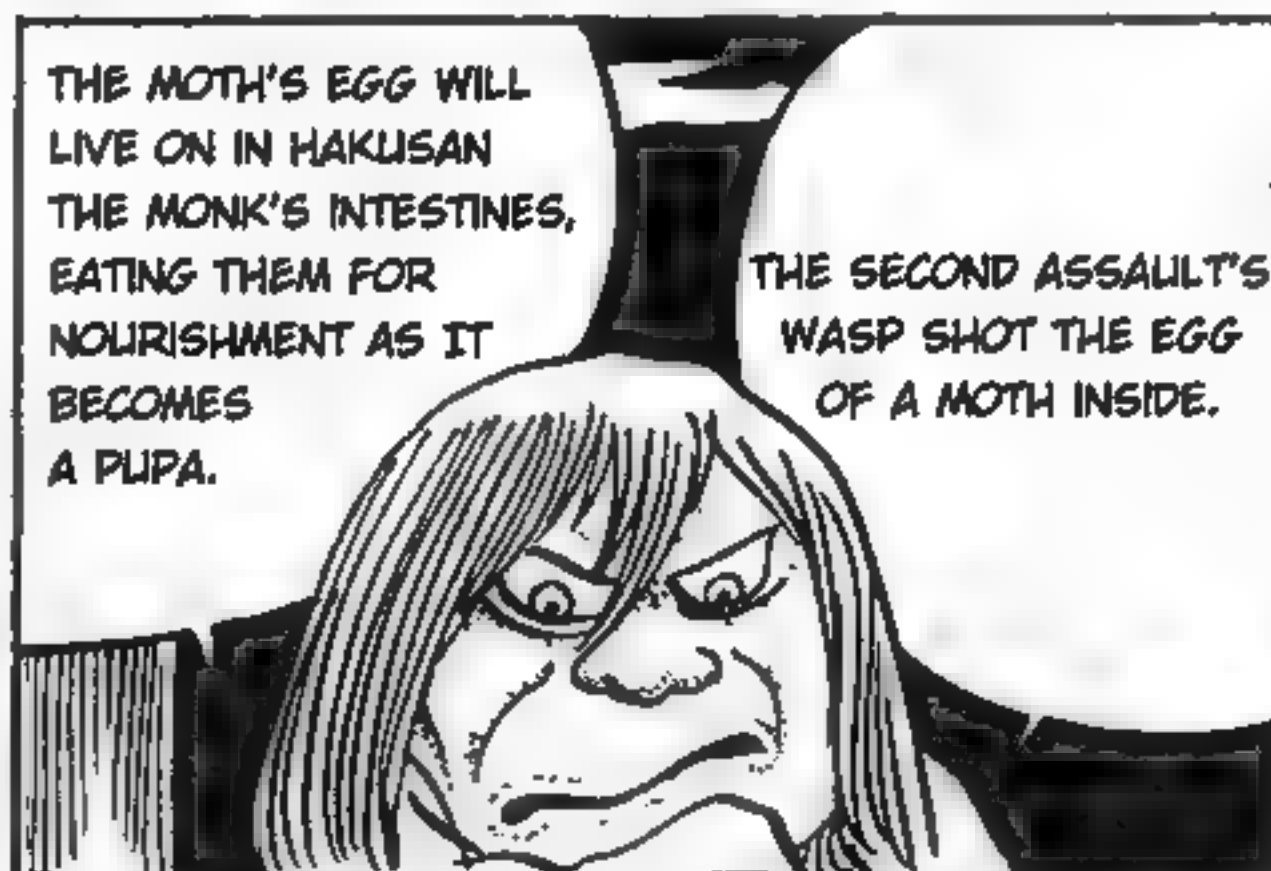
THE
STONE?



OF COURSE IT'S
THE CRY OF THE STONE.

WHOSE VOICE COULD
THAT BE CRYING OUT?

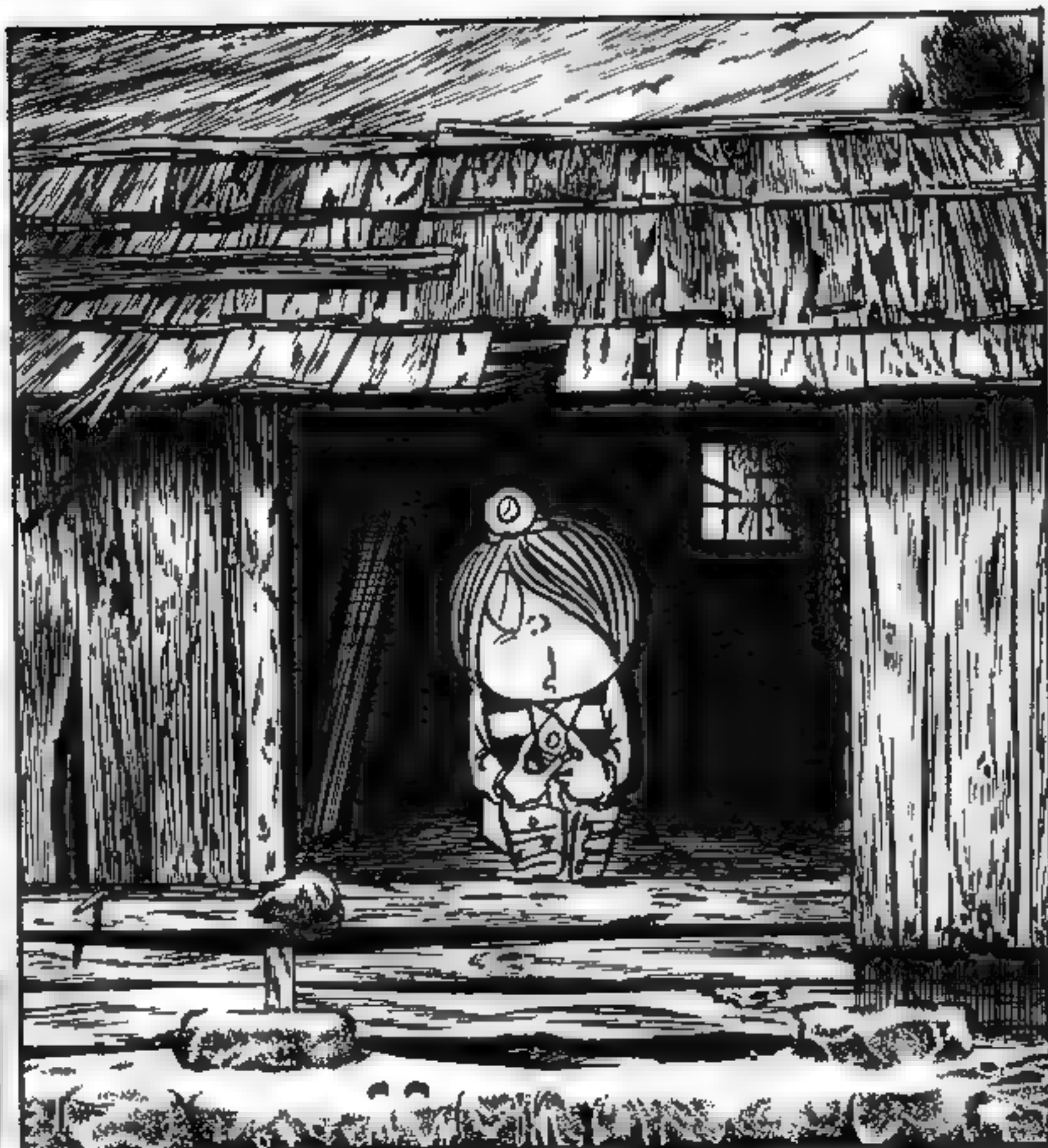
FIRST, KITAROU TOOK A WASP FROM THE INSIDE OF A BEEHIVE AND ATTACKED THE FOX'S CENTRAL NERVOUS SYSTEM WITH ITS' POISON. THE SURPRISED FOX, UNABLE TO MOVE, SOON TOOK THE SHAPE OF A 100 KAN (375 KILO) ROCK AND DECIDED TO SQUASH KITAROU. I IMMEDIATELY TOOK THE BEEHIVE AND SHOT THE SECOND VOLLEY.



海 怪 座 頭



KITAROU, WHO VOLUNTEERED
HIS LIFE PROTECTING
MANKIND BY EXTERMINATING
USELESS YOUKAI,
SOMEHOW NEVER MADE
ANY RIVALRIES....
THE SO-CALLED NEUROTIC ONE,
NEZUMI OTOKO,
WHO ALWAYS MADE
MATTERS WORSE,
ON THE OTHER HAND...



WHAT CAN I DO?
THESE DAYS, CARS
ARE EVERYWHERE.
YOU'RE RISKING
YOUR LIFE
JUST GOING
FOR A WALK.

WHY DON'T WE TRY
STARTING LIFE IN
THE UNINHABITED
SOUTH POLE?

ON TOP OF THAT,
LIFE'S BEEN ROUGH
SINCE PRICES KEEP GOING UP.
I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO
EAT ALL THE CHOCOLATE
I WANT TO THIS YEAR.

PLUS ALL THAT
AUTOMOBILE GAS
IS JUST TERRIBLE.

IF THAT'S
THE CASE,
SHOULDN'T WE
DEFINITELY
TRY IT.

WE'D JUST GET A
BUNCH OF CRITICISM
IF OUR MANGA WENT
IN THAT DIRECTION.

THERE'S NO MONSTERS
OR THINGS TO FIGHT,
NO LIFE AT ALL.



YOU MEAN THIS!
AND WHAT ABOUT
FOOD SUPPLIES?



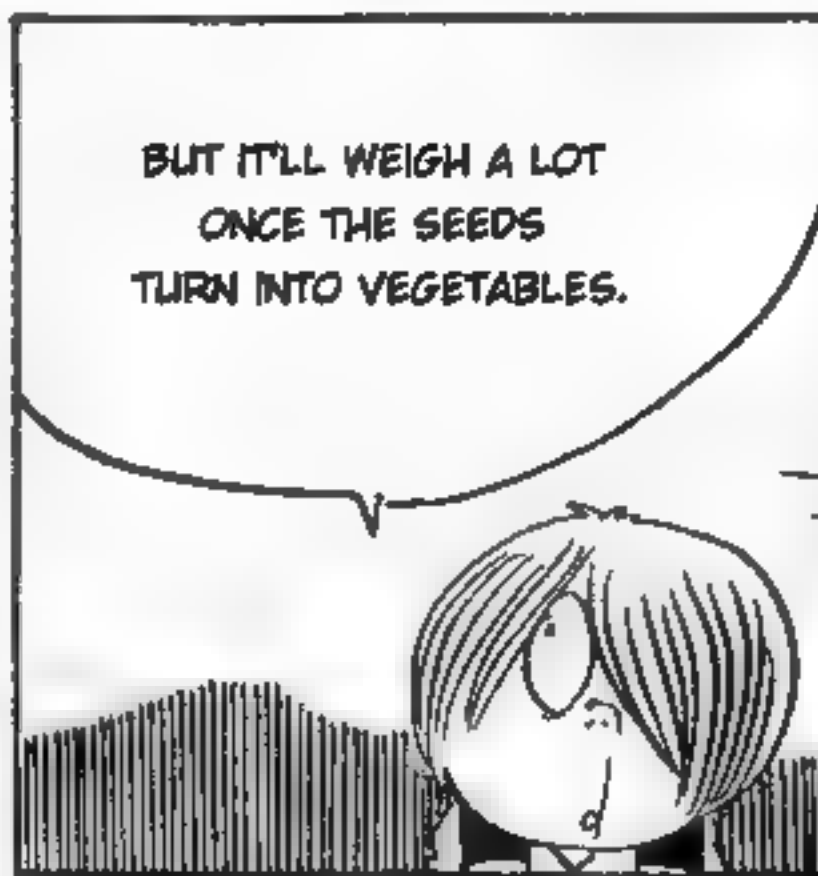
HOW COULD A PENNILESS GUY
LIKE YOU EVEN TRY AND
DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT?



THE POOR DON'T HAVE TO WORRY.
IF WE JUST USE OUR IMAGINATION,
A RAFT WILL SURELY
FLOW OVER HERE.



THAT'S WHY WE GOTTA
HURRY UP AND GROW
GIANT BEAN SPROUTS.



BUT IT'LL WEIGH A LOT
ONCE THE SEEDS
TURN INTO VEGETABLES.



IF WE USE ANOTHER RAFT,
WE COULD TAKE
A FARM WITH US.

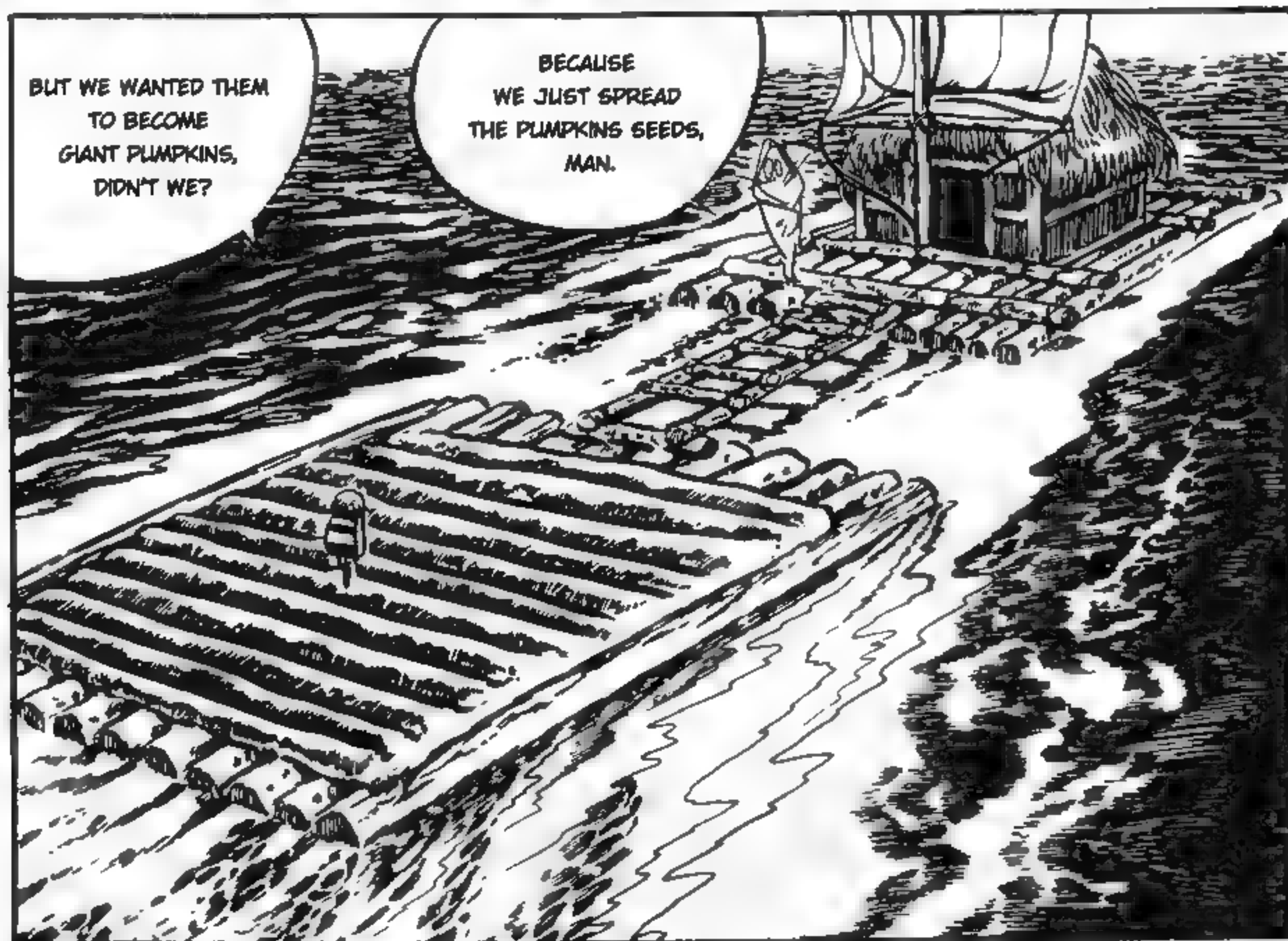


IF THE AUTHOR OF THIS MANGA
CAN TAKE A TRIP TO AFRICA,
THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH US
TAKING A TRIP TO THE SOUTH POLE.

INCREDIBLE.
CAN WE DEPART AS SOON AS
WE MAKE A RAFT TO HOLD A FIELD?

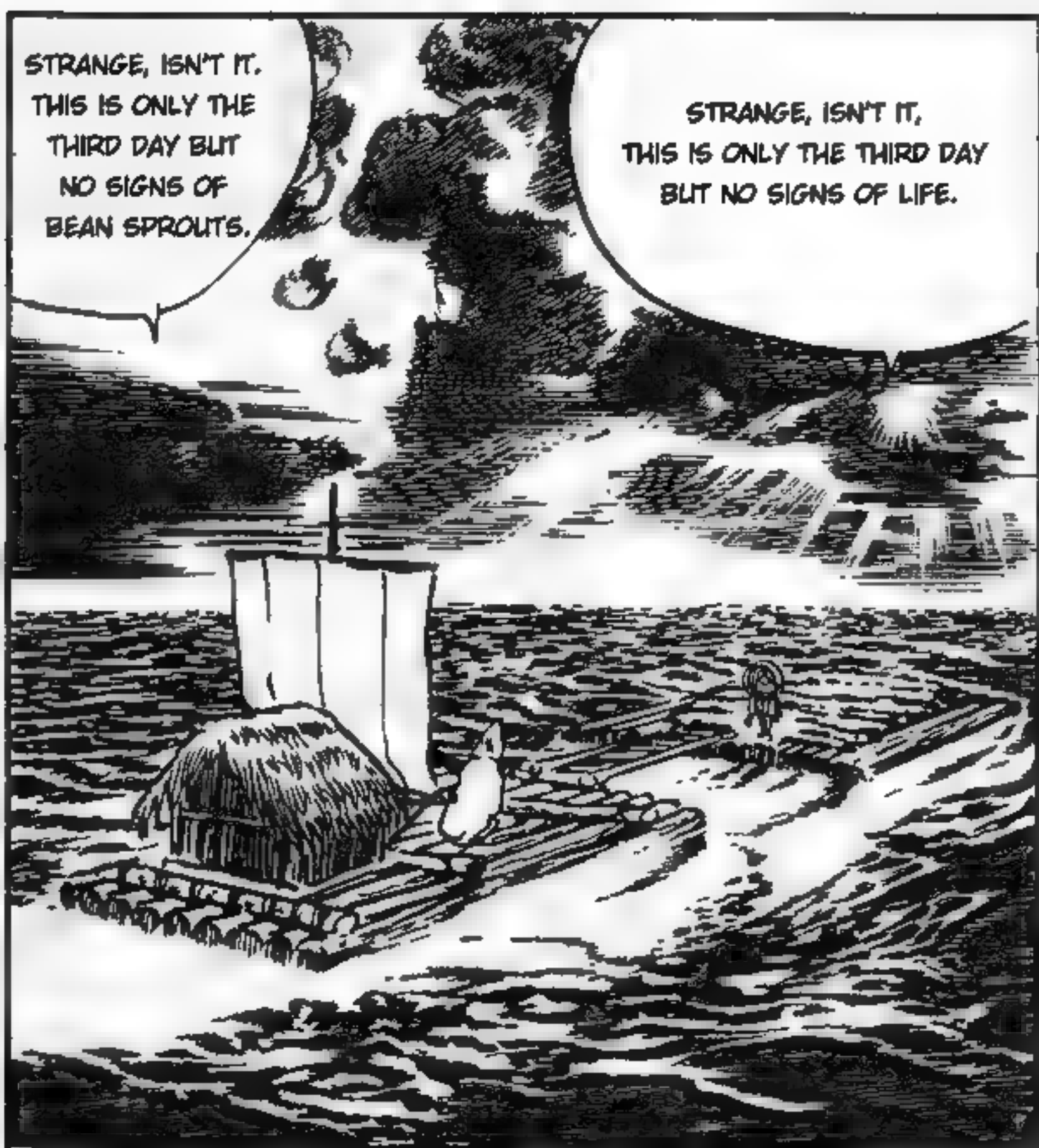


THEY'RE NUTRITIOUS.
AND WE CAN GROW THEM FAST
IF WE USE OUR PISS.





I'M SO HUNGRY
IT'S UNBEARABLE.

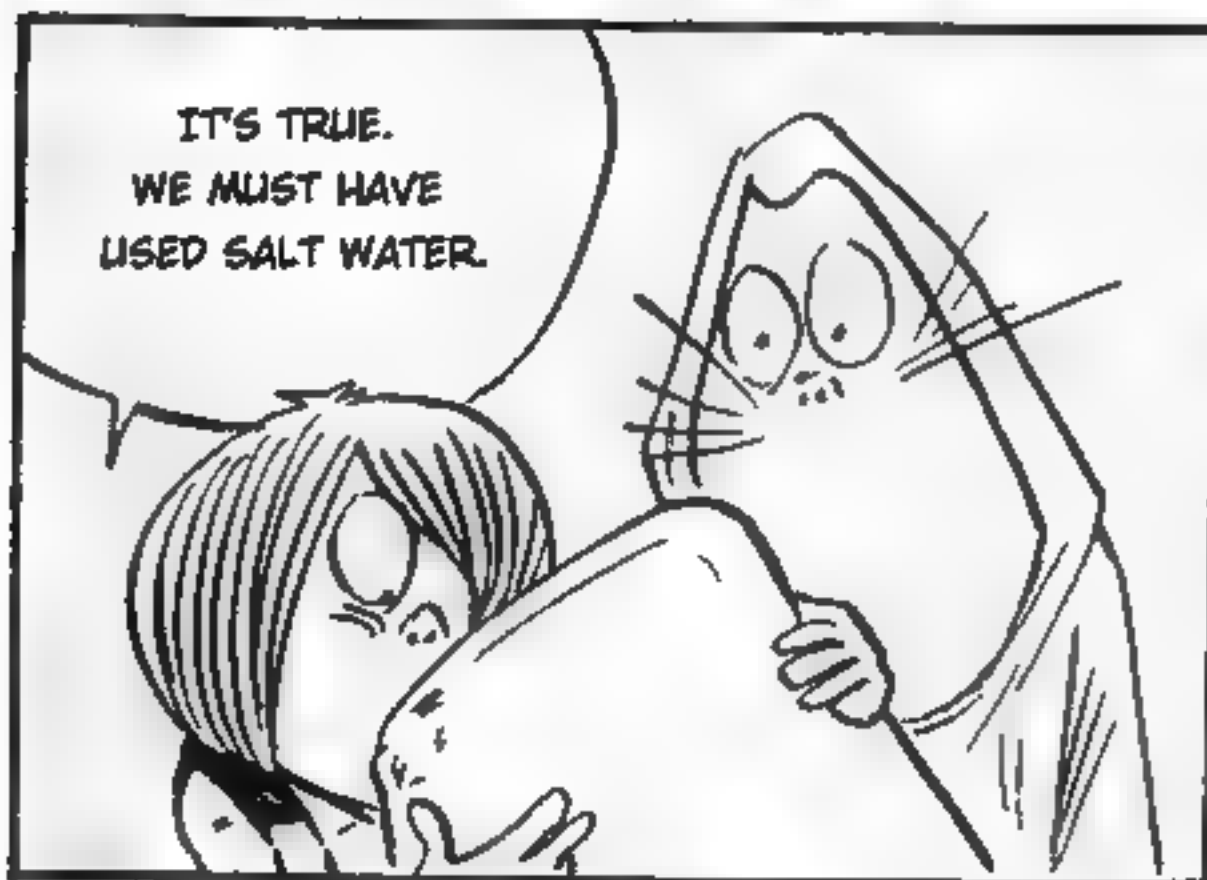


STRANGE, ISN'T IT.
THIS IS ONLY THE
THIRD DAY BUT
NO SIGNS OF
BEAN SPROUTS.

STRANGE, ISN'T IT,
THIS IS ONLY THE THIRD DAY
BUT NO SIGNS OF LIFE.



WE'LL STARVE
BEFORE WE EVEN REACH
ANY SOUTHERN ISLANDS.



IT'S TRUE.
WE MUST HAVE
USED SALT WATER.



WHAT
THE-!

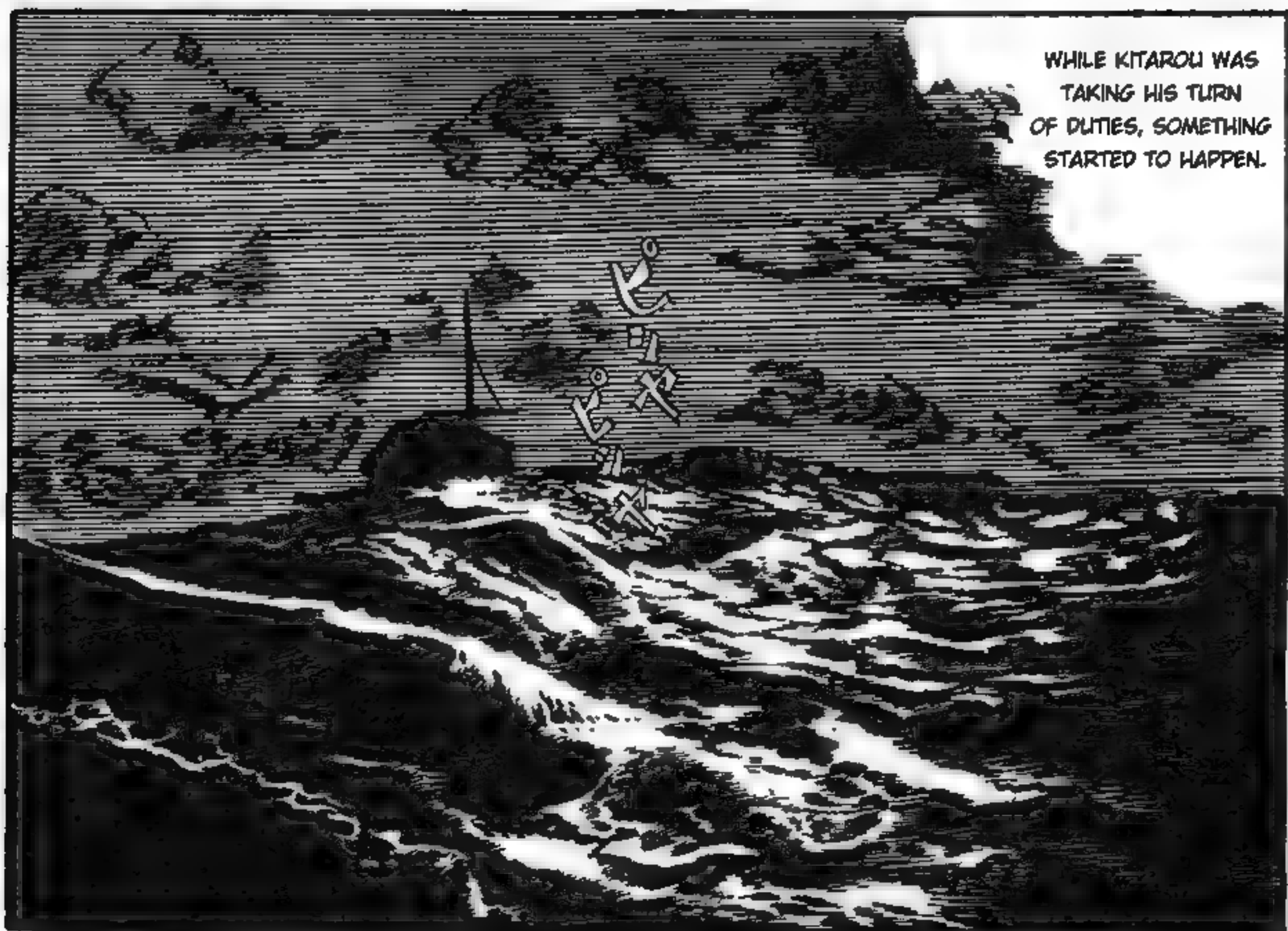
STRANGE, HUH.
THE BEAN SPROUTS
IN THIS CAN
ARE ROTTING.



WELL,
I'LL TAKE OVER
THE NIGHT WATCH.



NO PLAYING AROUND,
WE'RE REALLY GOING TO
BE KILLED OUT HERE,
AREN'T WE.



WHILE KITAROU WAS
TAKING HIS TURN
OF DUTIES, SOMETHING
STARTED TO HAPPEN.



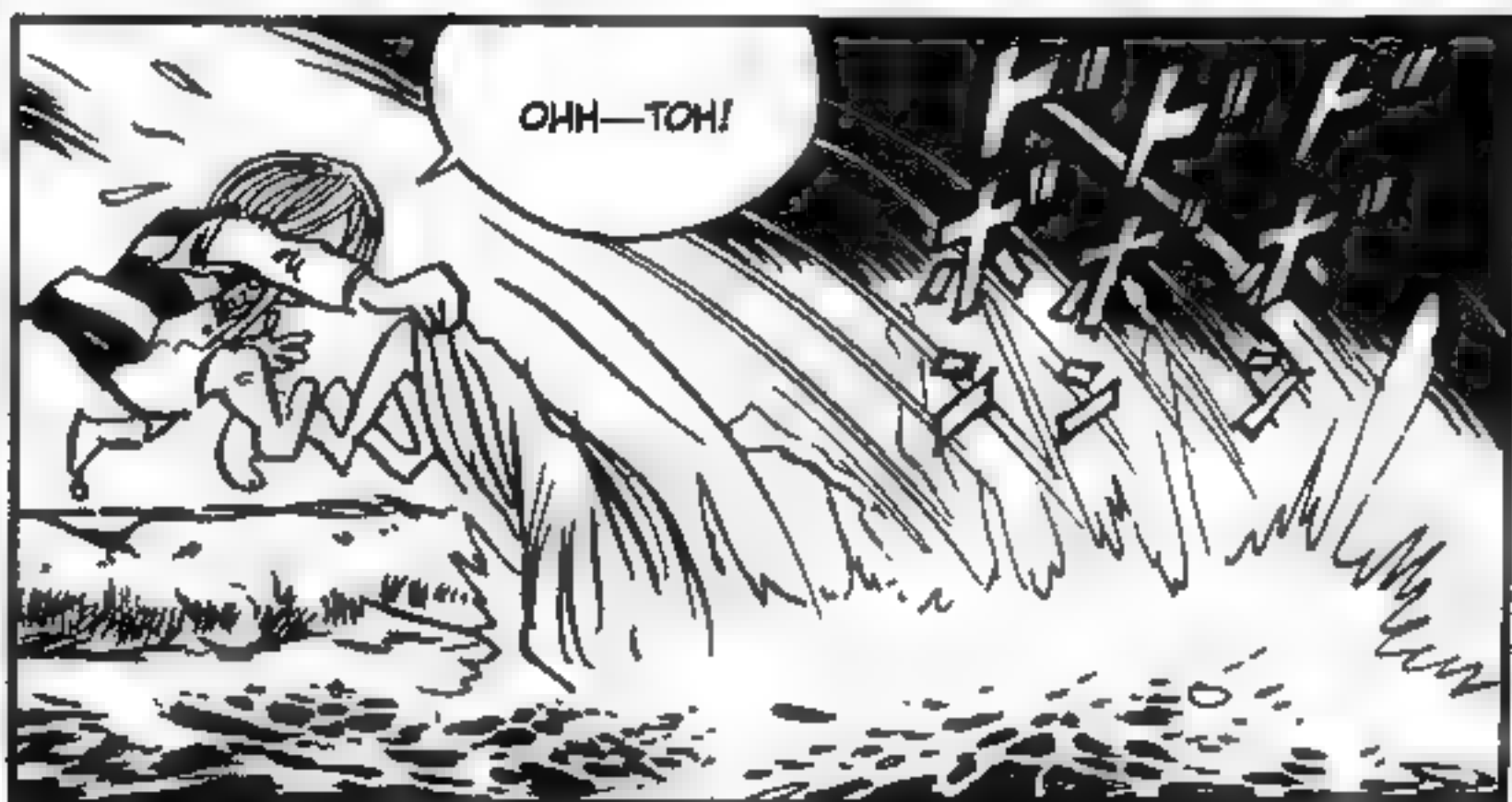
THE HELL
IS THIS-?



STRANGE CREATURES
HAD STATED TO
SPRINKLE WATER
WITH A LADLE...




YOU WOULDN'T HAPPEN
TO BE FUNA-YUREI?




OHH—TOH!






THOSE ARE THE
CUSTOMS OF THE
SEA OF OLD.




ALL DROWNED CREW'S SOULS ARE
SNATCHED AWAY BY LIMIZATOU.
BECOMING SHIP SPIRITS,
SINKING OTHER SHIPS....
WE TAKE ALL THE TREASURES OF
SHIPS BACK TO HIS WAREHOUSE.




LIMIZATOU...?



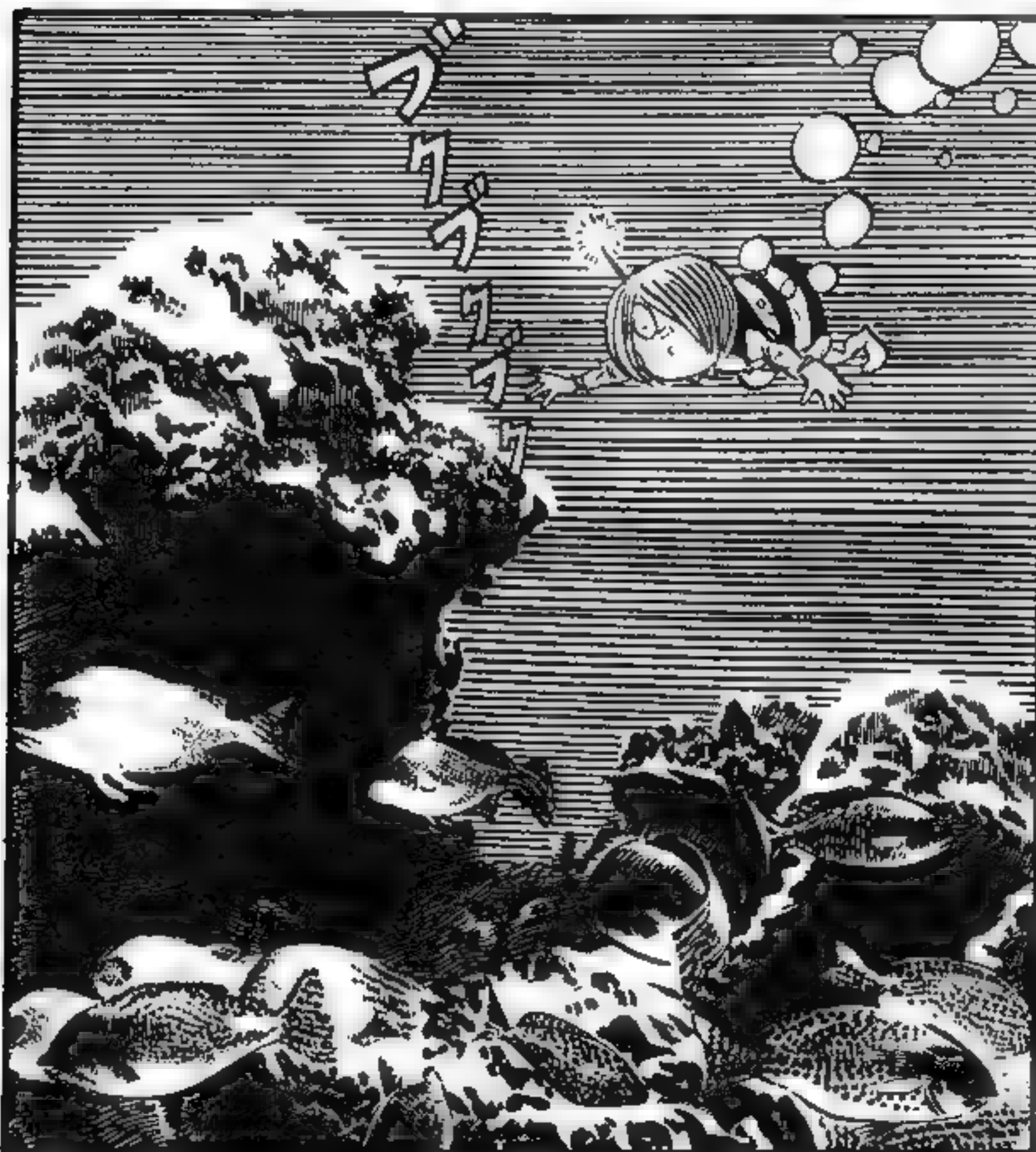
I DON'T WANT TO LIVE
THE REST OF ETERNITY
IN THIS PLACE AS NOTHING
BUT A SHIP SPIRIT.



THAT'S RIGHT.
WE'D BECOME HUMANS AGAIN.
I WANT TO RETURN
TO MY MOTHERLAND.




THEN, IF YOUR STOLEN SOULS
ARE RETURNED TO YOU,
YOU'LL BECOME CREW
MEMBERS AGAIN, HUH.




IN A
CRAG
UNDER US.

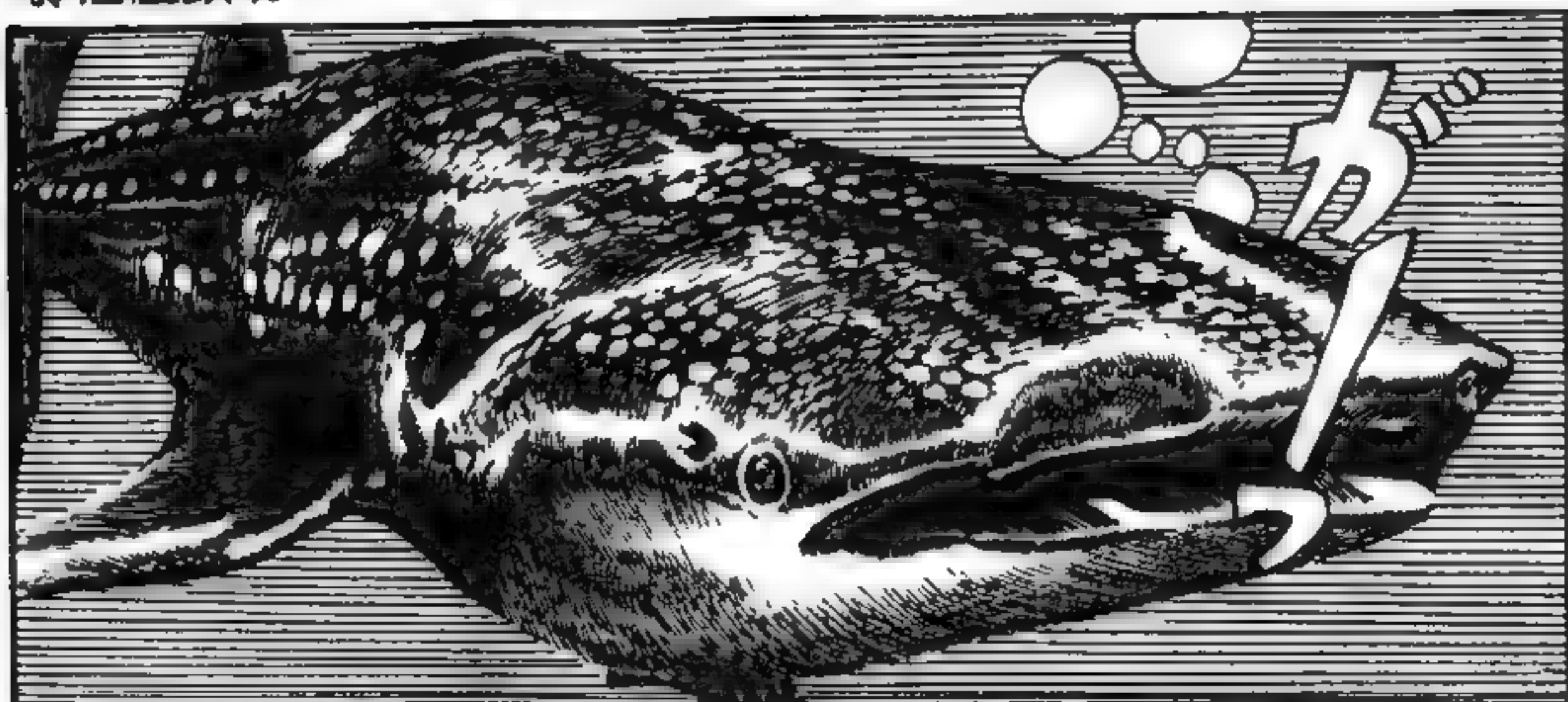
THAT'S IT THEN.
WHERE IS LIMIZATOU
HIDING YOUR SOUL?



BUT THIS
SURE IS HARD.



LET'S
GO.



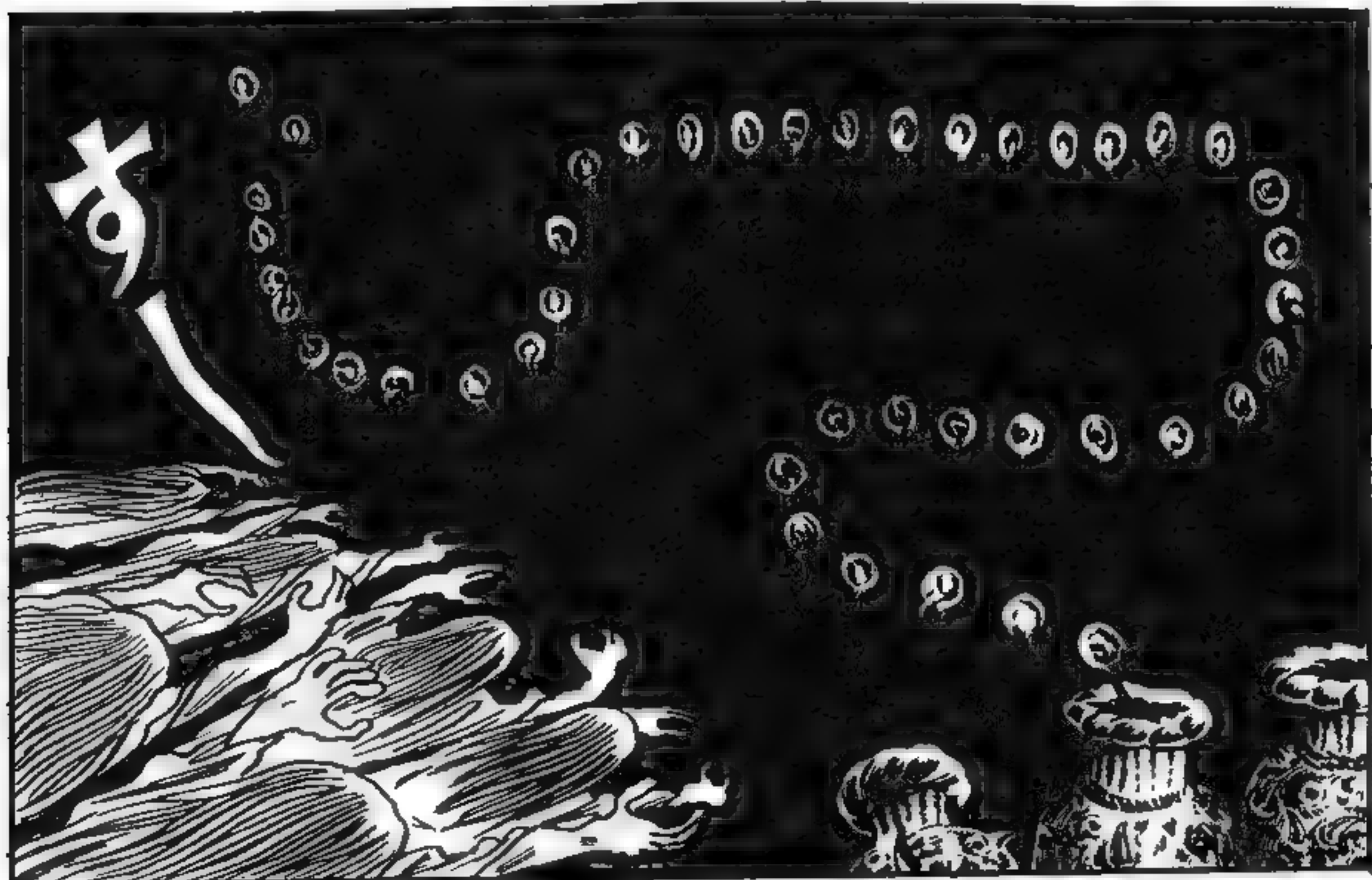
THE SHARK WHO HAD BEEN PROTECTING THE HIDDEN LOCATION OF SOULS OF THE CREW FOUND HIMSELF POWERLESS BEFORE THE MIGHT OF KITAROU'S HAIR, WHICH HAD TAKEN THE FORM OF A NET.



AHH,
KITAROU TOOK
THE LIDS OFF
THE JARS HOLDING
OUR SOULS.



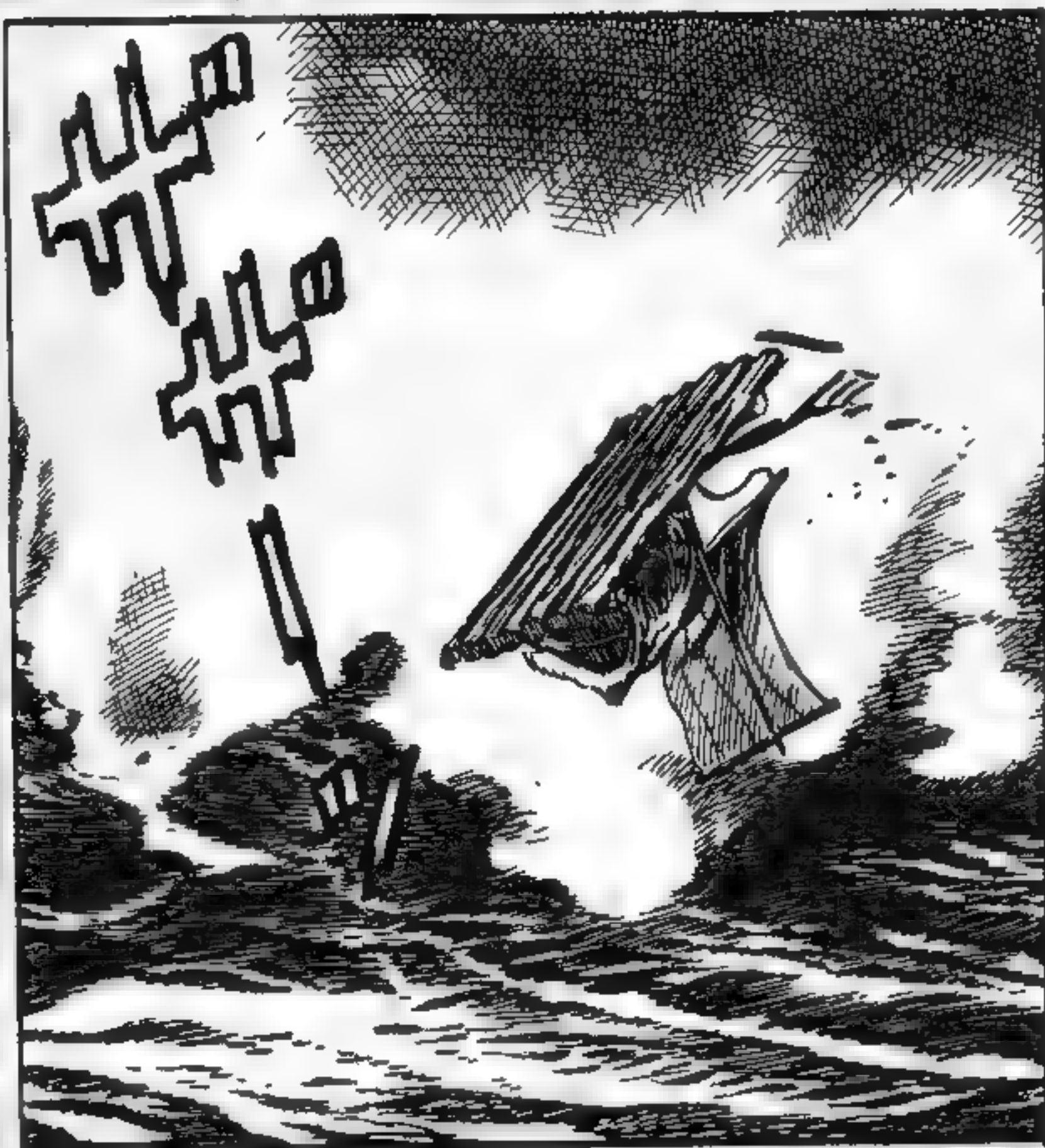
KITAROU FOUND THE
JARS OF SOULS,
AND QUICKLY REMOVED
THE LIDS.

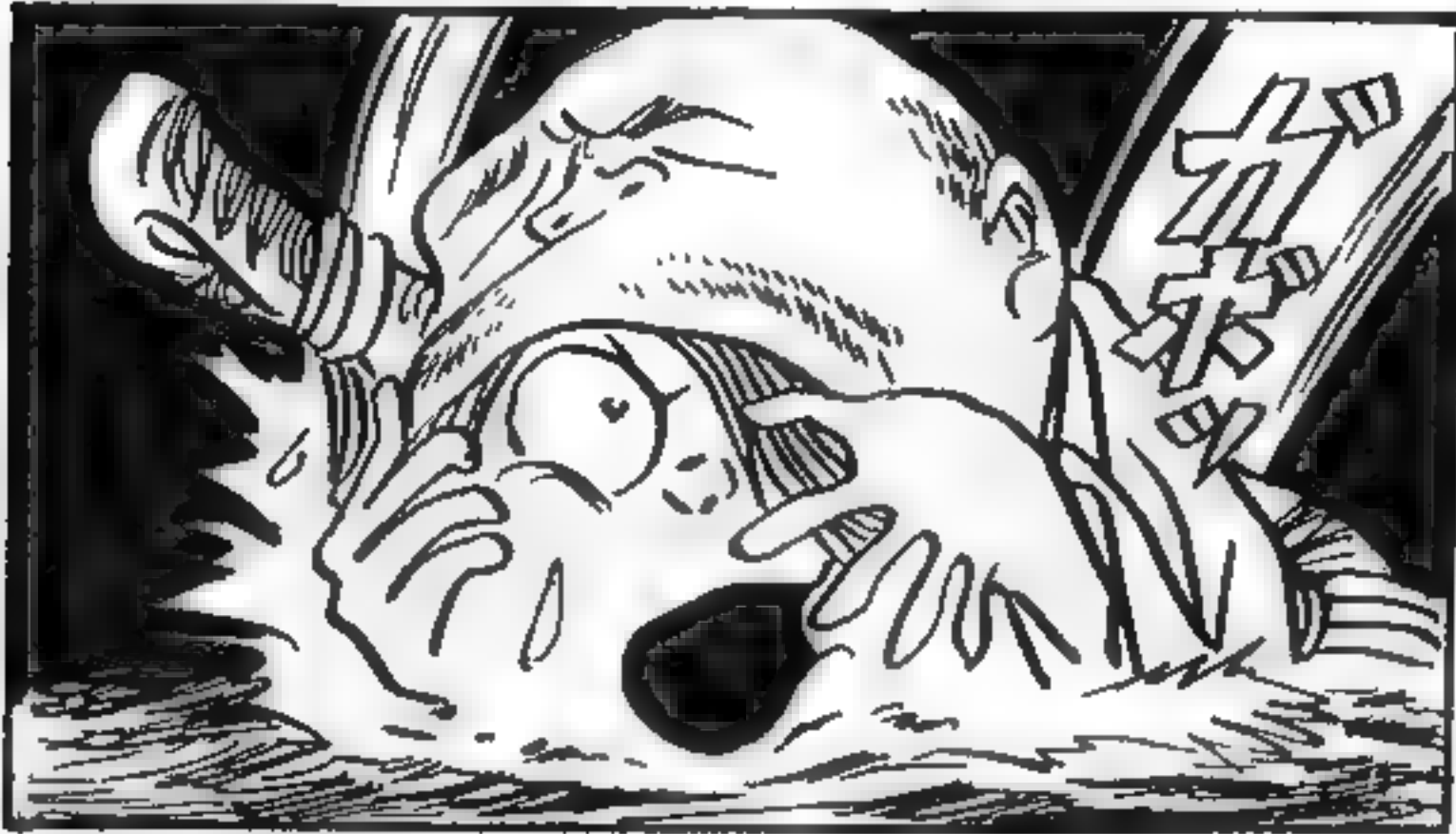


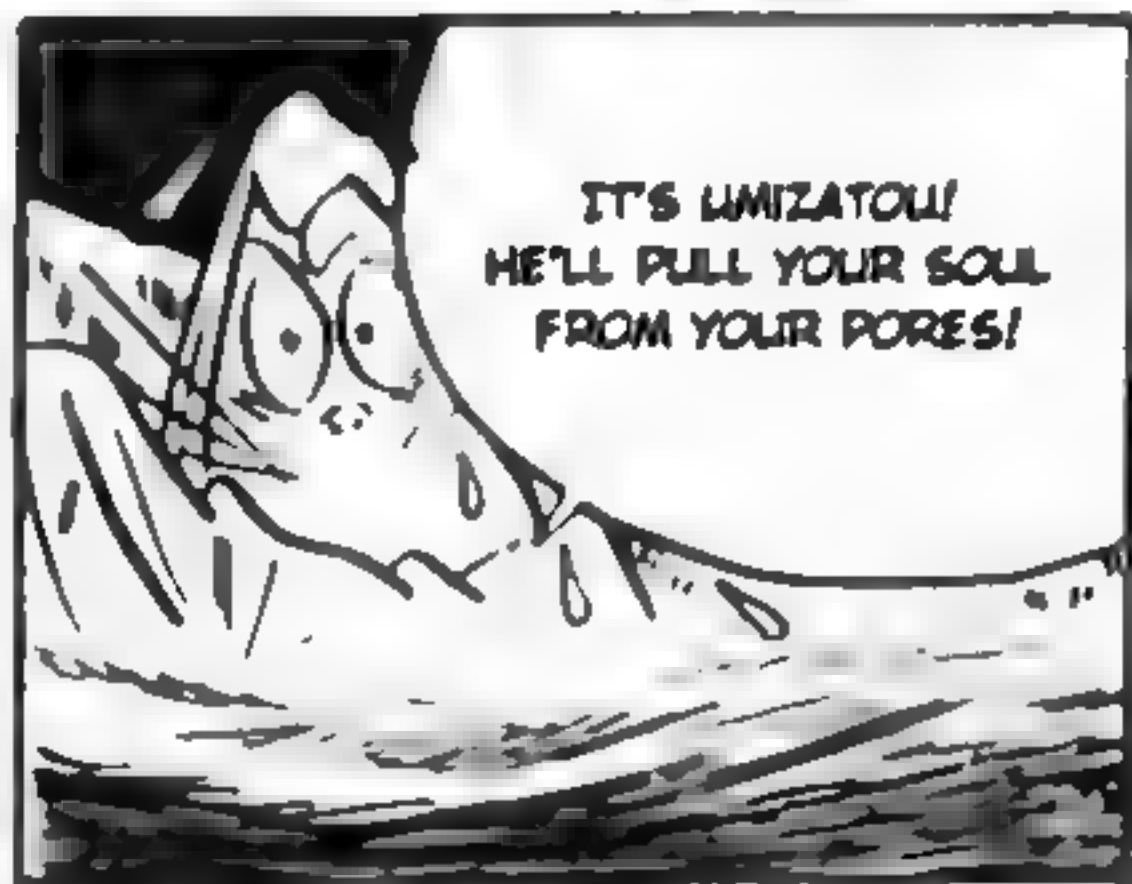
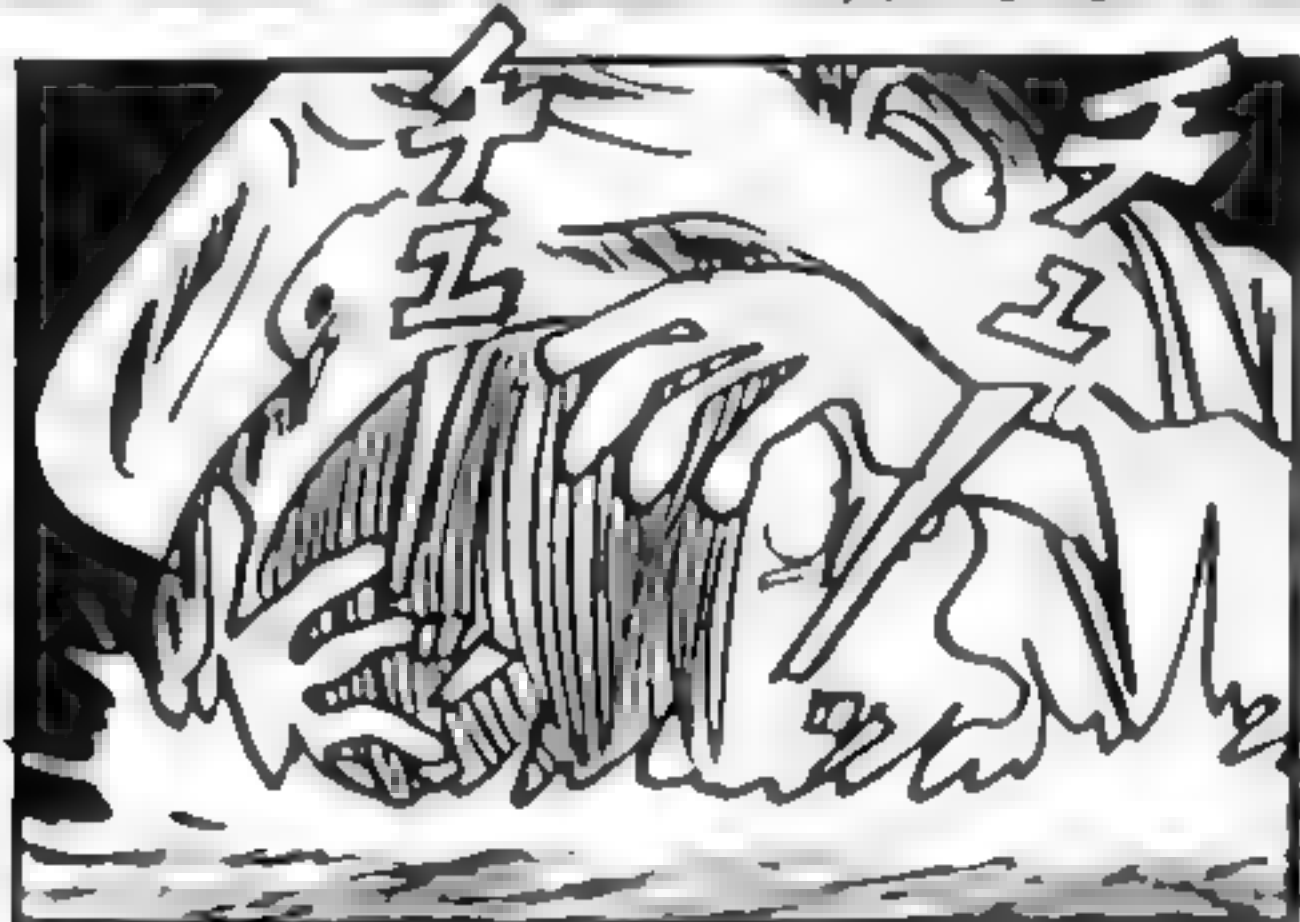
KITAROU, HURRY
AND COME UP.



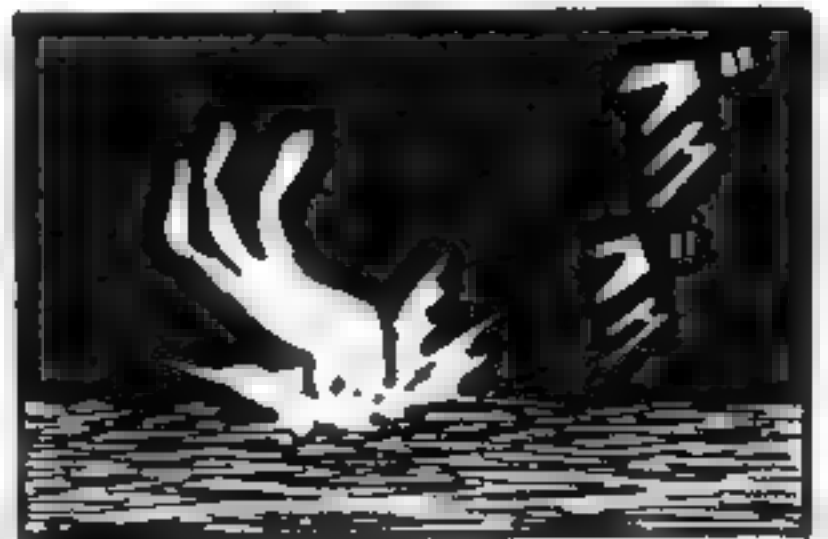
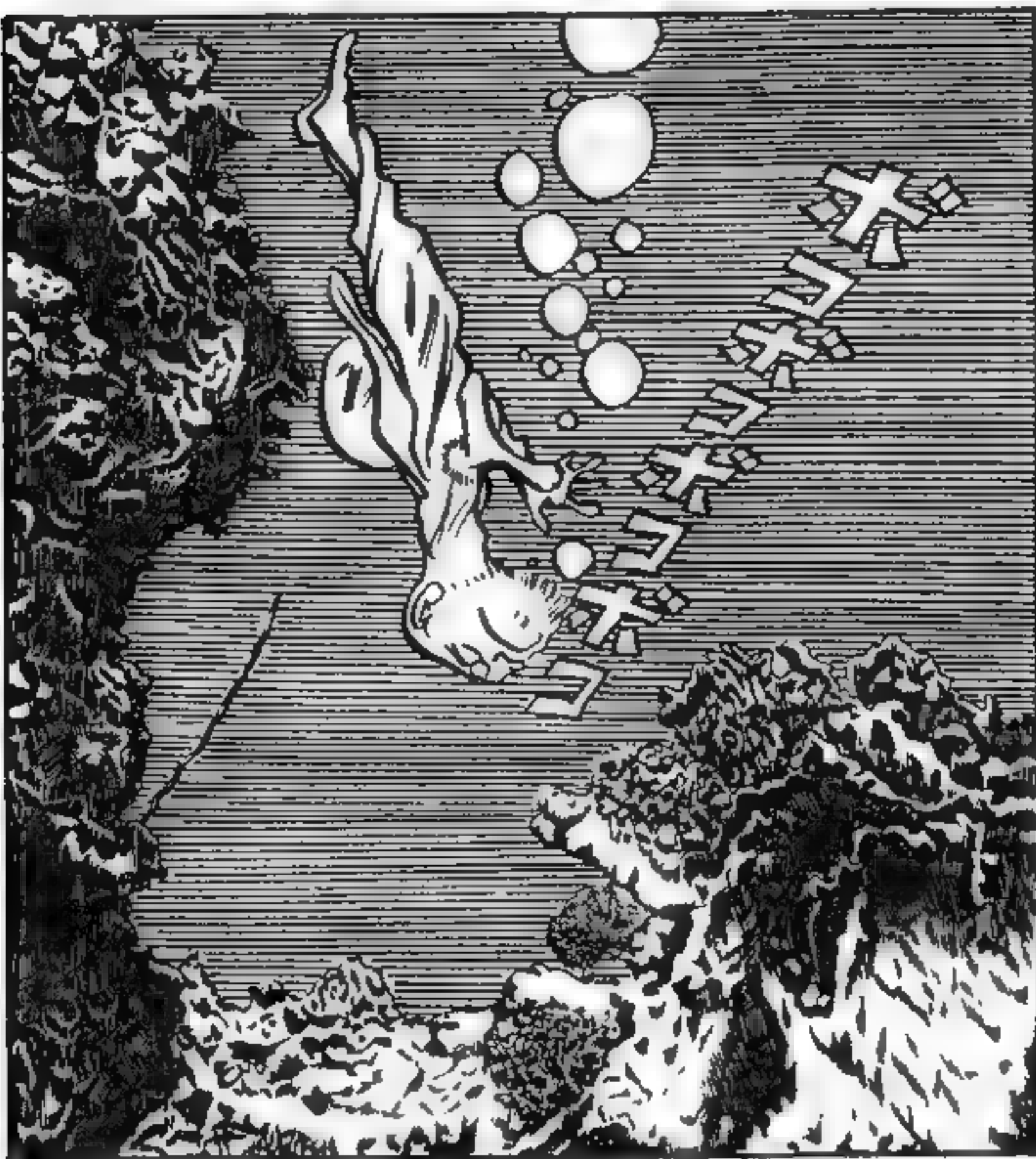
THE SHIP SPIRITS,
MOUTHS WIDE,
DRANK IN THEIR LOST SOULS.
AND SO, THEY RETURNED
TO THE CREW THEY ONCE WERE.

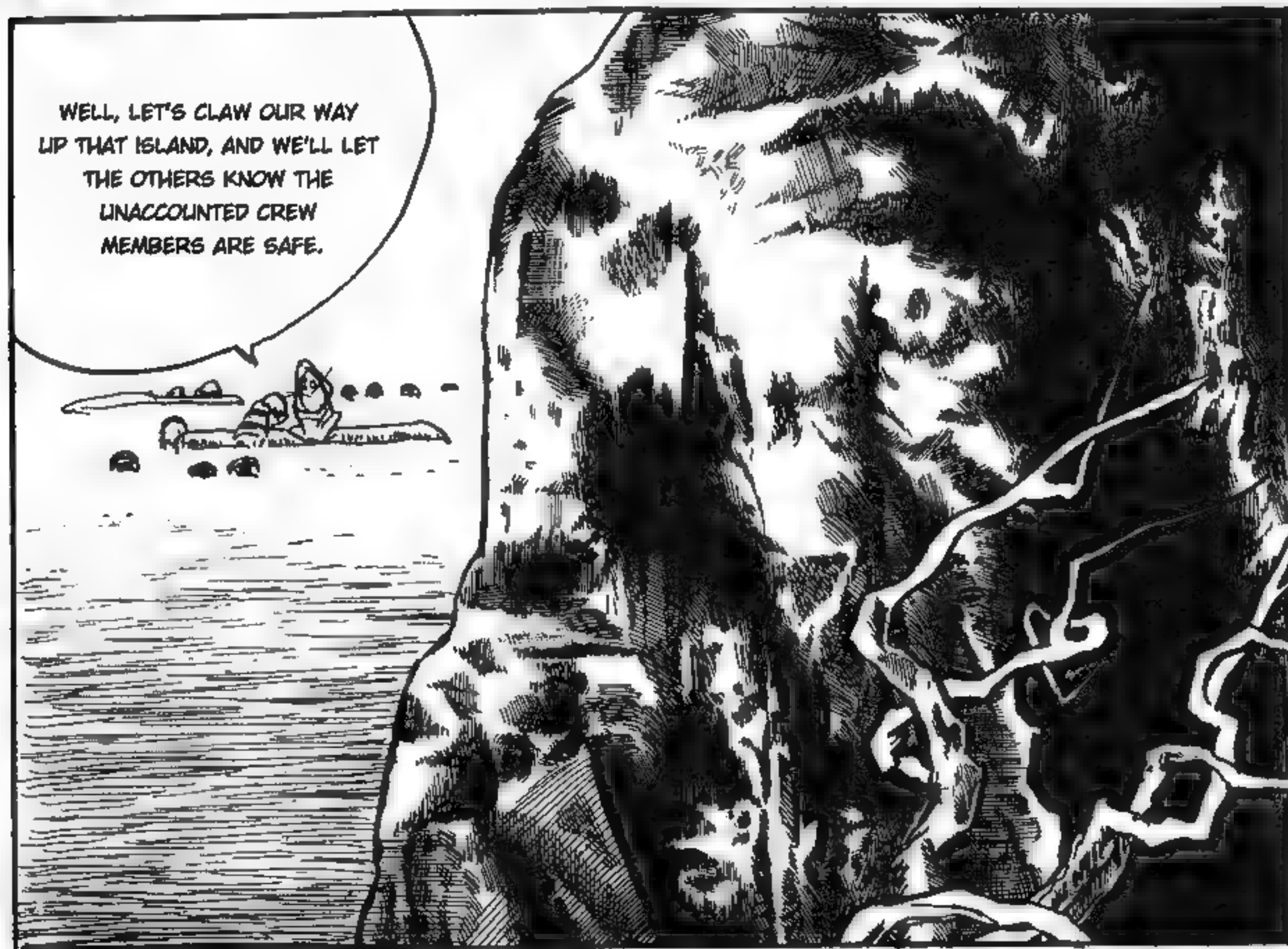
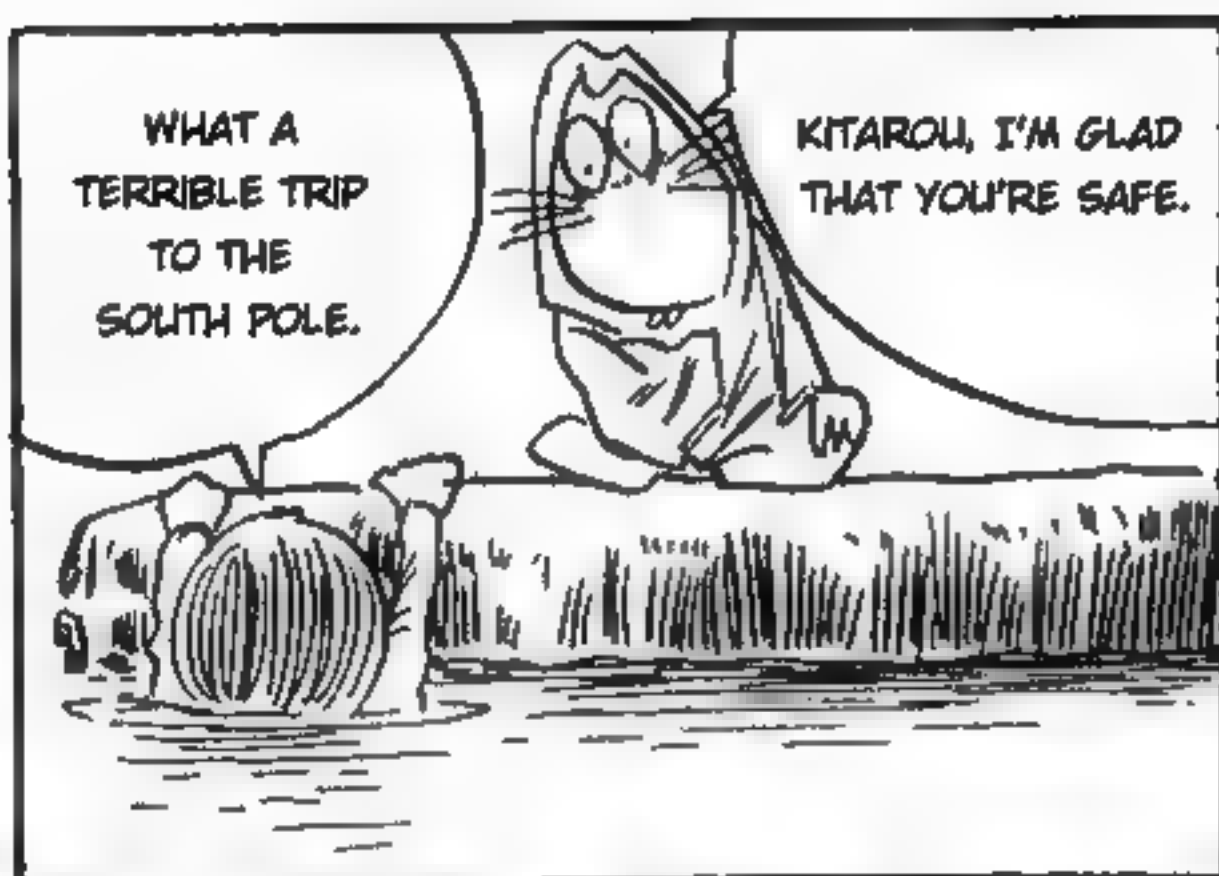






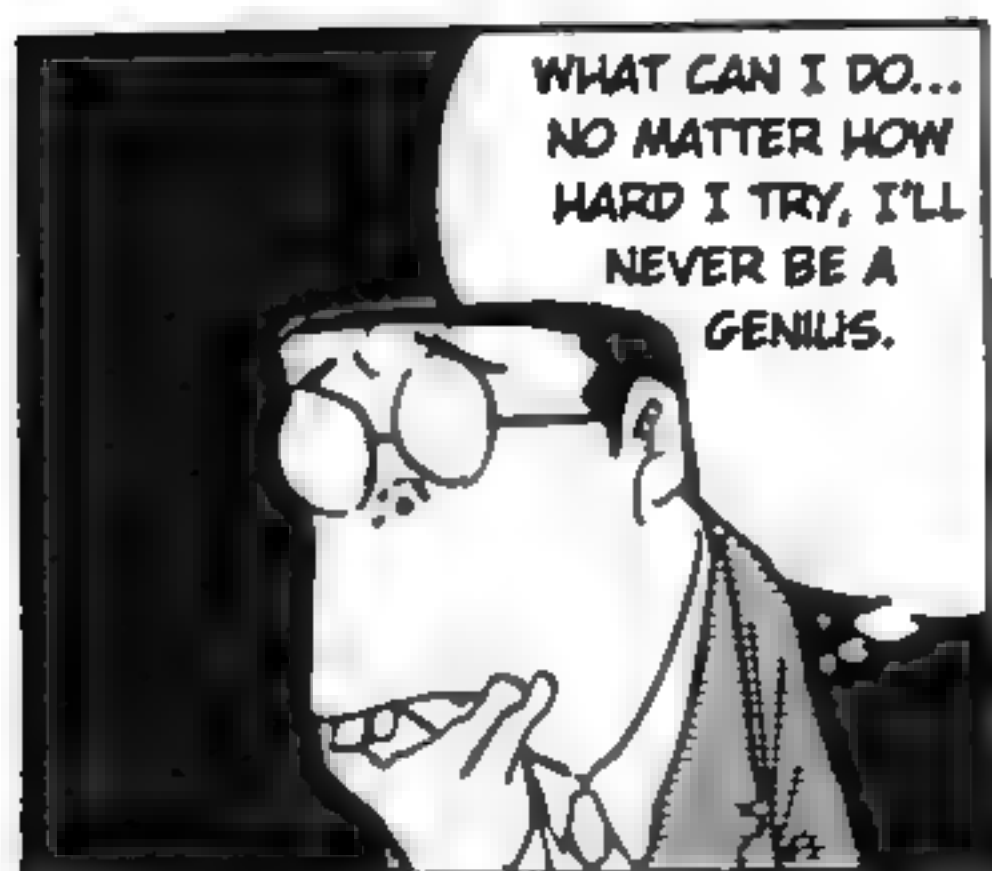
IT'S UNIZATOW!
HE'LL PULL YOUR SOUL
FROM YOUR PORES!





KITAROU HAD, IN A MOMENT FASTER THAN
UMIZATOU'S ATTEMPT AT PUMPING OUT HIS SOUL,
ATTACHED HIS MOUTH LIKE THE SUCTION CUP OF
AN OCTOPUS TO UMIZATOU'S ADAM'S APPLE,
AND WAS ABLE TO SUCK UP UMIZATOU'S LIFE FORCE.
AFTER THAT, THE NEARBY SHIP SPIRITS STOPPED
COMING OUT. AND SO, KITAROU AND THE CREW MATES
WERE SAFELY RESCUED BY A PATROL SHIP.

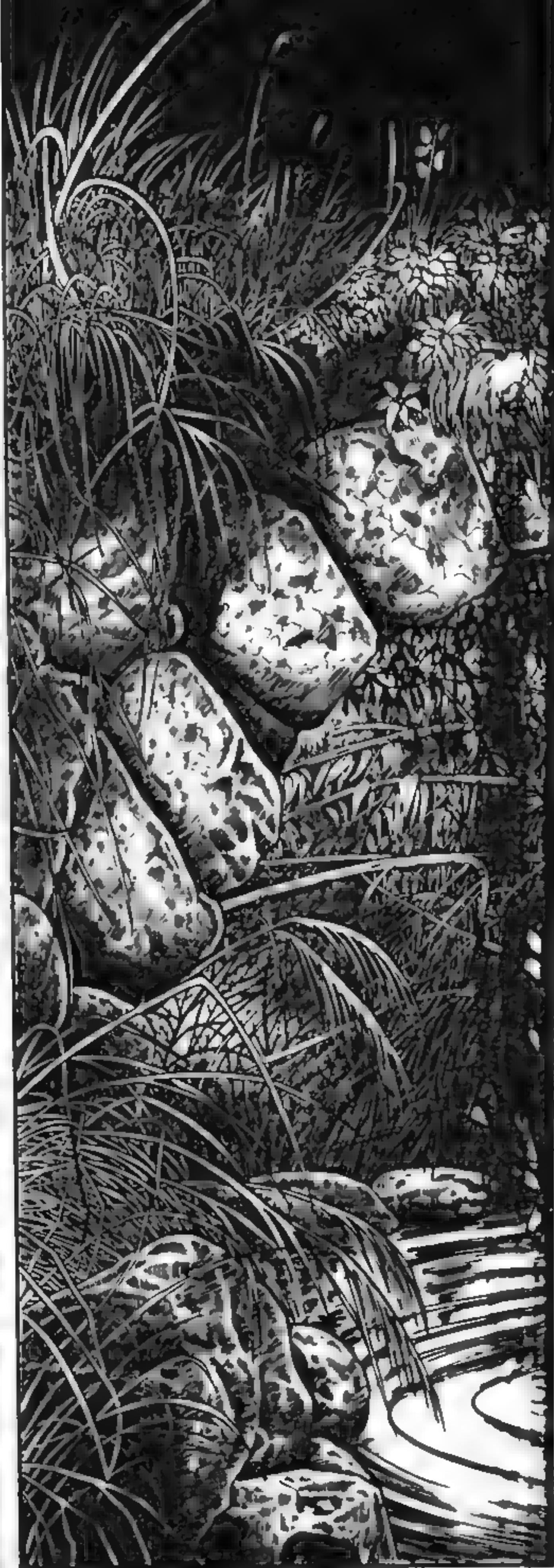


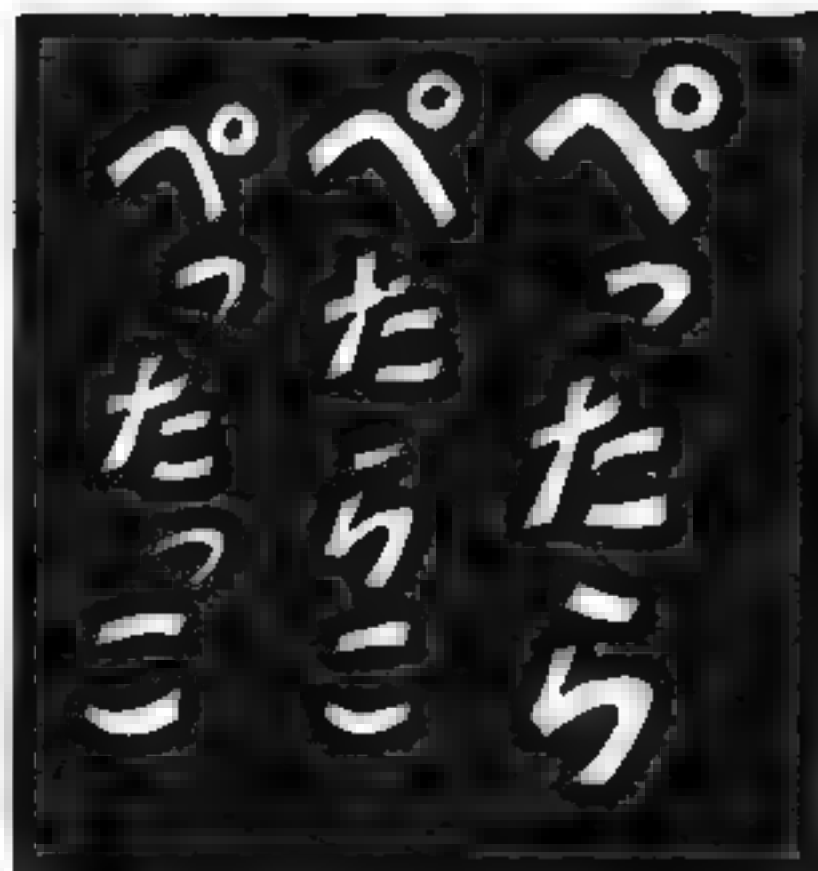


PETTARA, PETARAKO, PETTAKKO



PETTARA, PETARAKO, PETTAKKO





PETTARA, PETARAKO, PETTAKKO



PETTARA



PETTARA, PETARAKO, PETTAKKO

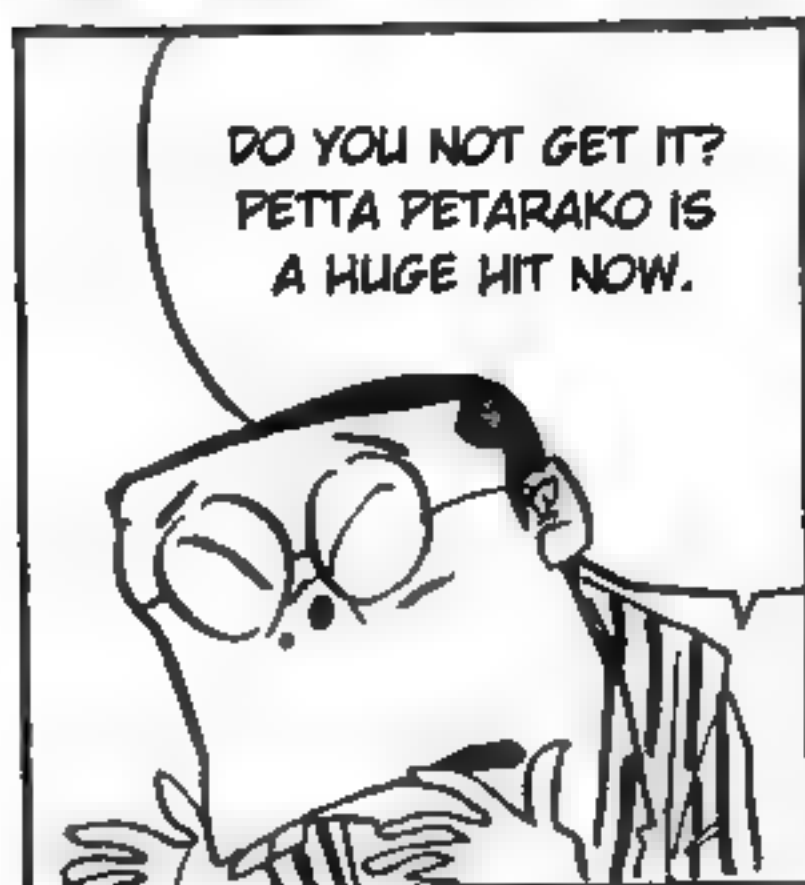


AND SO SOON, A
CHORUS GROUP CALLED
THE BINBOYS
WAS FORMED.
AND SO
THEY SANG.

GYA-, UWA-, KYA-



THEIR POPULARITY
ROSE TO
UNHEARD OF
HEIGHTS.



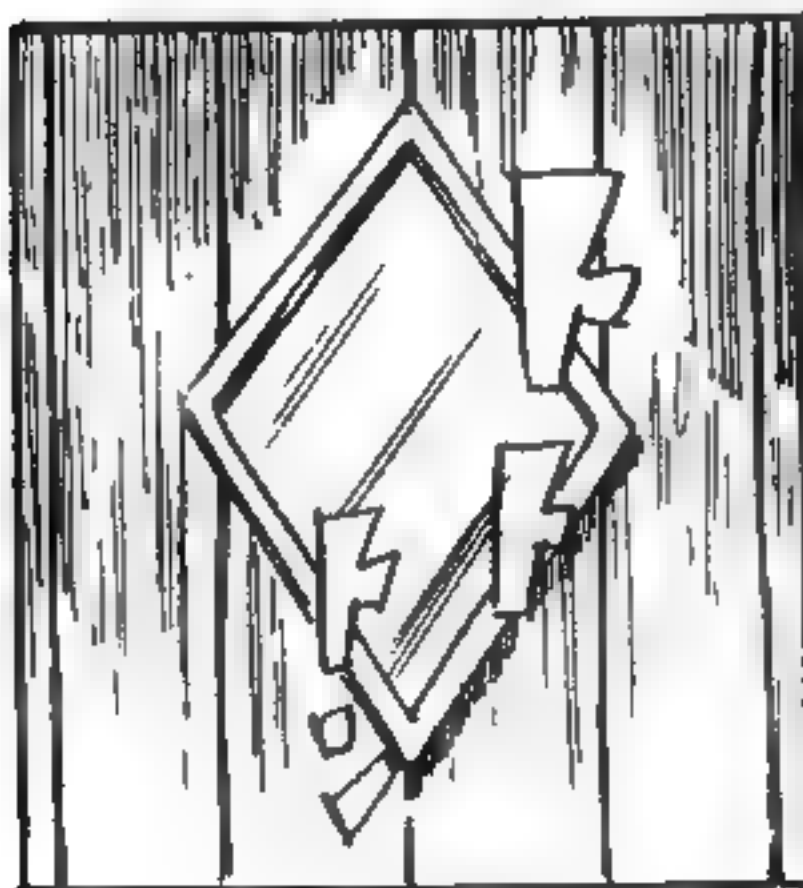
DO YOU NOT GET IT?
PETTA PETARAKO IS
A HUGE HIT NOW.



...GONE
MAD?

HAVE
YOU...

HEEY,
GO HOME ALREADY.
FROM THIS DAY ON
I CAN EAT CARAMEL
AND CHOCOLATE
TO MY HEART'S
CONTENT.



KNOCK, KNOCK



THAT
NIGHT
...



THIS IS THE FIRST TIME
IN MY LIFE I'VE EVER
BEEN ABLE TO EAT
CHOCOLATE LIKE THIS.

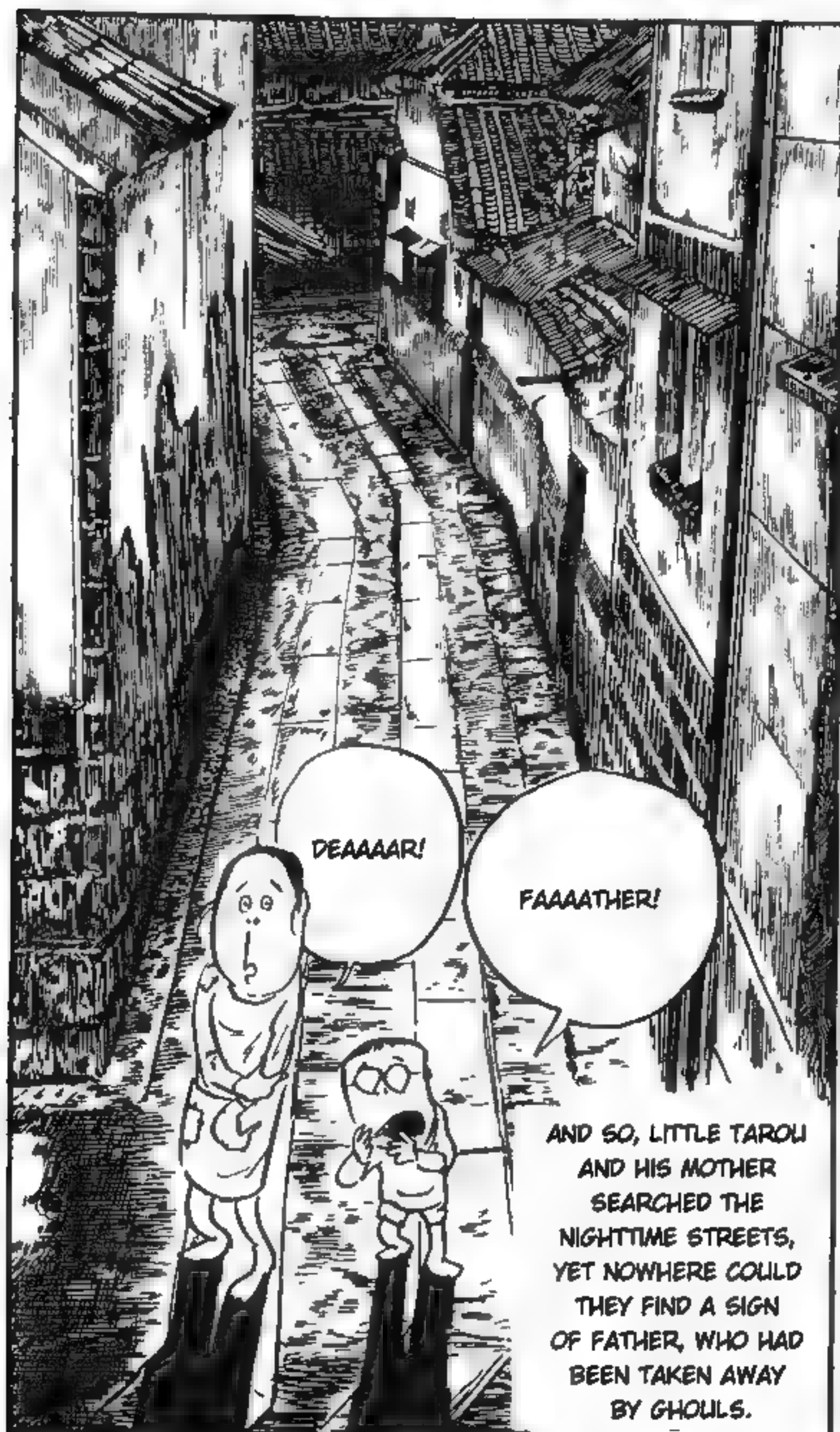


SO YOU'RE THE ONE
WHO STOLE OUR SONG,
AREN'T YOU.

夫



WHO COULD IT BE
AT THIS TIME
OF NIGHT?



DEAAAAAR!

FAAAATHER!

AND SO, LITTLE TAROU
AND HIS MOTHER
SEARCHED THE
NIGHTTIME STREETS,
YET NOWHERE COULD
THEY FIND A SIGN
OF FATHER, WHO HAD
BEEN TAKEN AWAY
BY GHOULS.



WHAT'S
WRONG?



GYAH-



SOMEBODY
SAVE ME-!

IT'S THIS GUY,
HE'S THE ONE.

KITAROU FIRST CAME TO HEAR
THE STRANGE MUSIC.
IT BEGAN TO ECHO ABOVE THE BRIDGE.
KITAROU TRIED THROWING A
STONE TO SUMMON SARAKOZOU.



THE BINBOYS SUFFERED
A SIMILAR FATE IN THE
MIDDLE OF PRACTICE.
THE POLICE UNDERSTOOD, BUT
COULDN'T DO ANYTHING, AS THEY HAD
SEEMINGLY VANISHED INTO THIN AIR.

AS A LAST RESORT, TAROU EXPLAINED
THE ENTIRE SITUATION, REQUESTING
KITAROU'S AID THROUGH
THE YUKAI POST.



I THOUGHT YOU'D
DEFINITELY KNOW
SOMETHING
ABOUT IT.



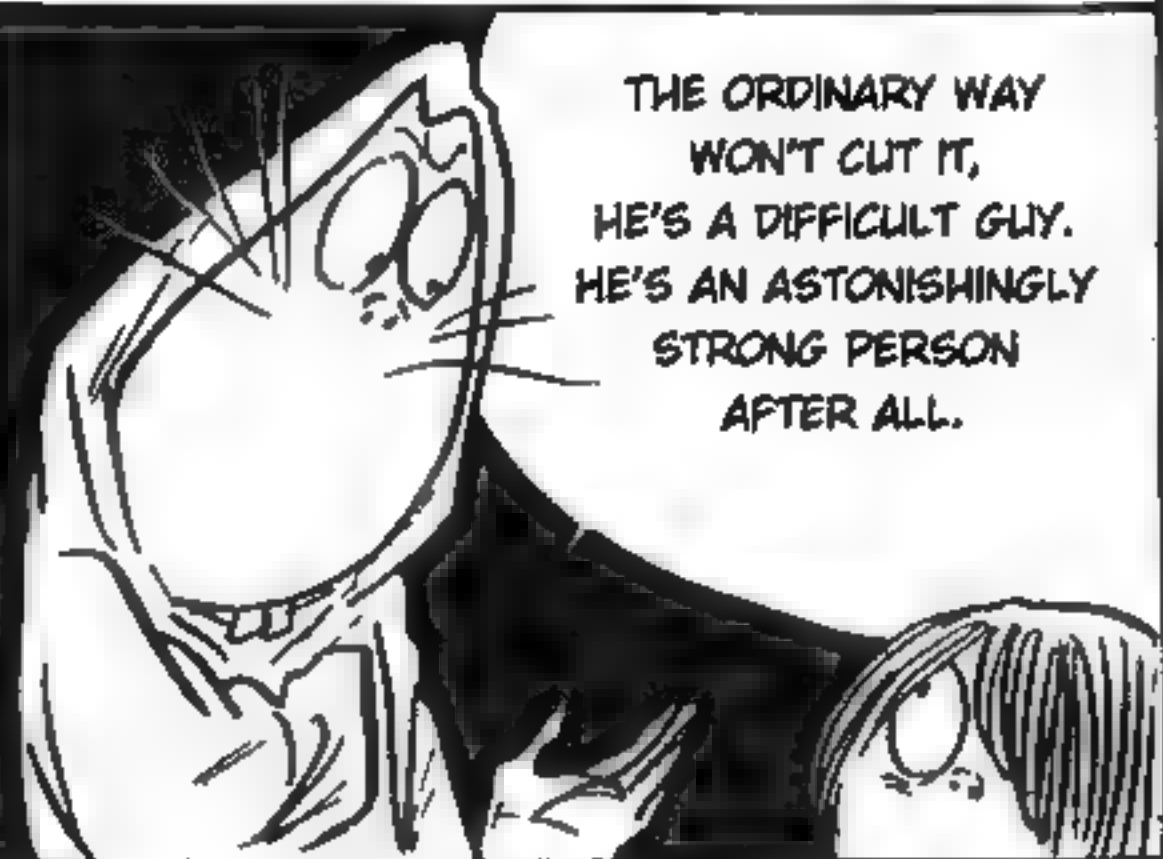
THE MISERABLE
MUSICIANS JUST
DISAPPEARED.



HAHAHA,
HAHAHA,
DON'T GOT A CLUE.



THE ORDINARY WAY
WON'T CUT IT,
HE'S A DIFFICULT GUY.
HE'S AN ASTONISHINGLY
STRONG PERSON
AFTER ALL.



KITAROU,
SARAKOZOU'S BEEN
ALIVE FOR
350 YEARS
ALREADY.



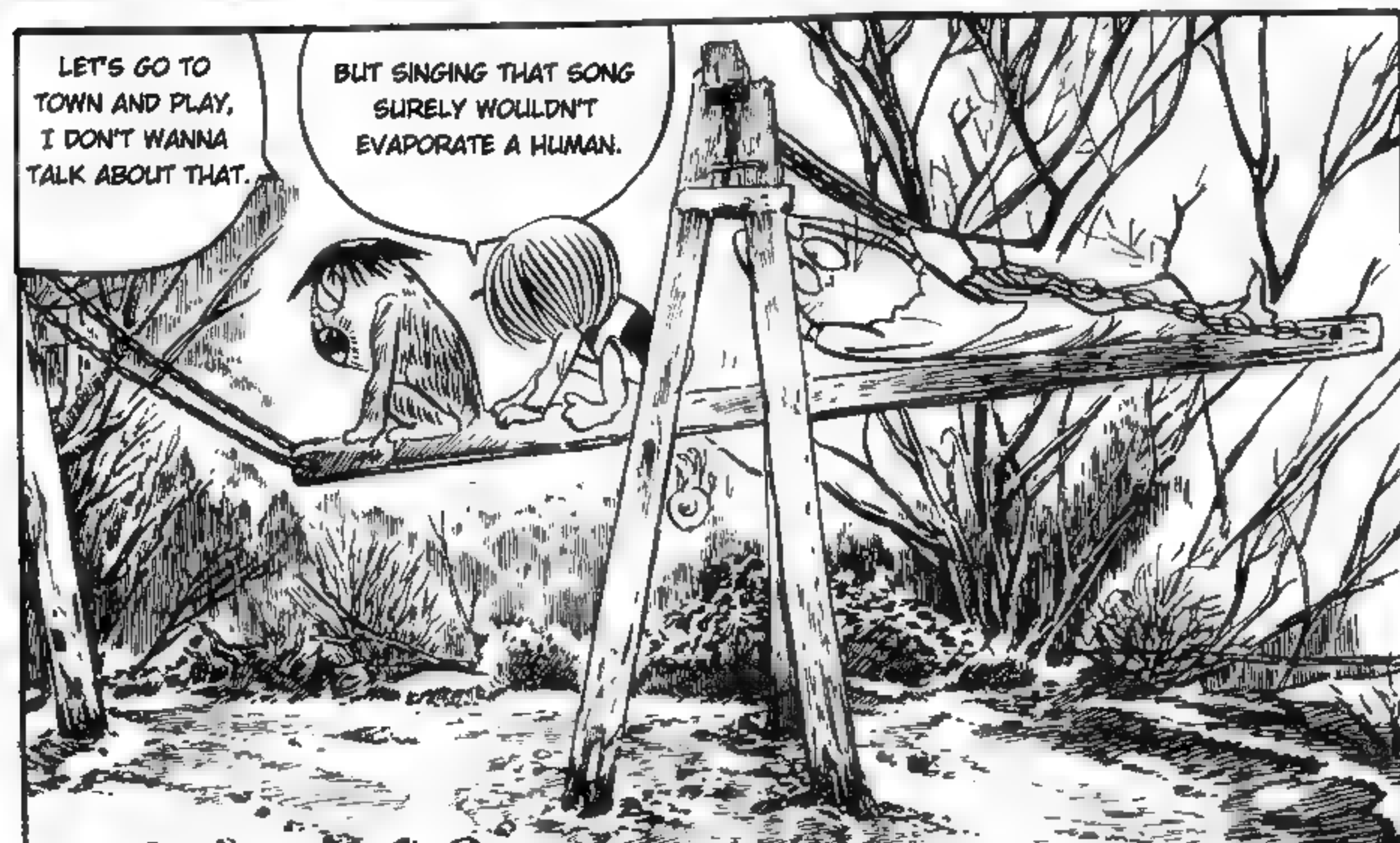
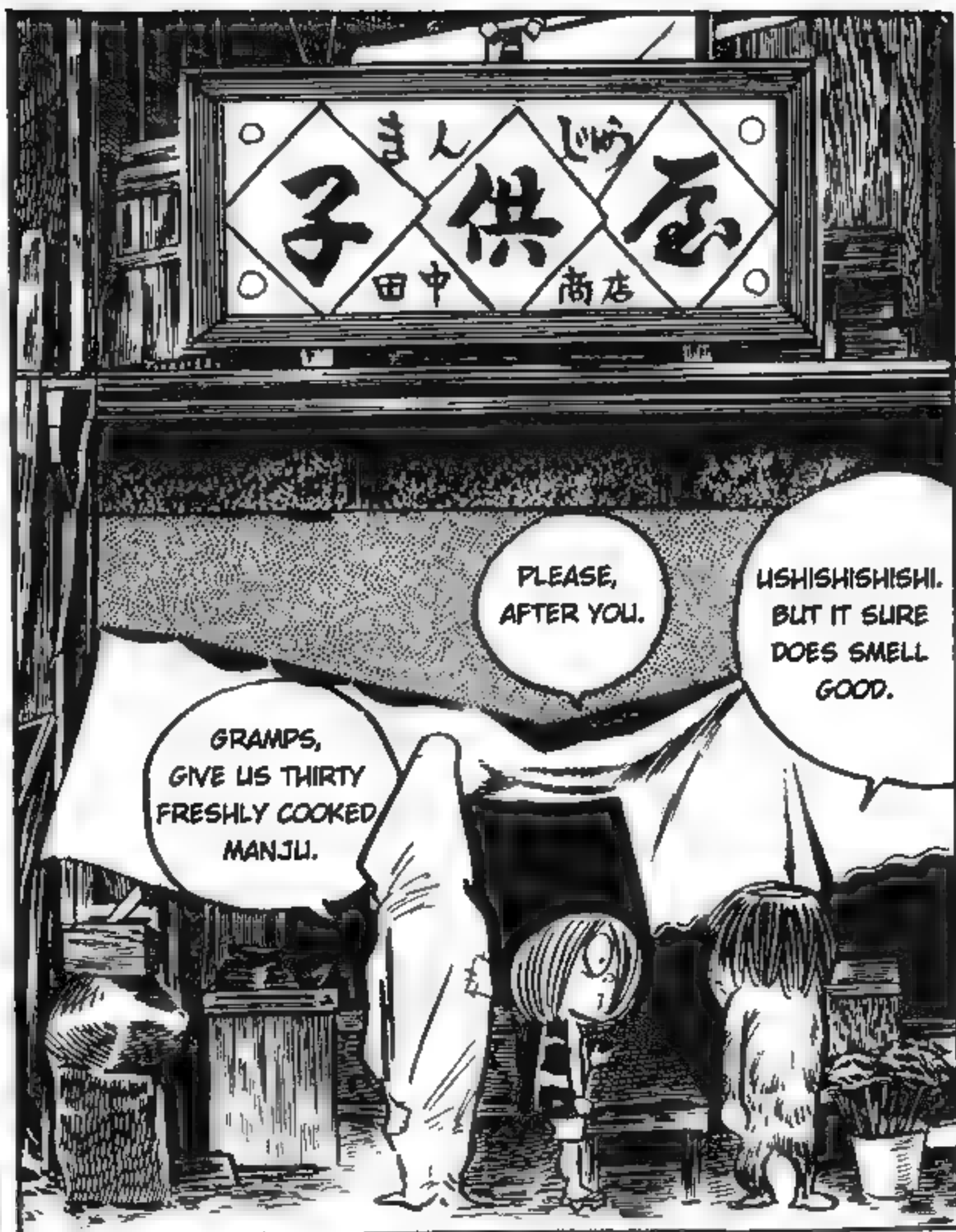
DEAREST SARAKOZOU,
IT'S NOT THE BEST,
BUT WHY DON'T WE RELAX
AND CHAT AT
THAT MANJU STORE.



SOMETIMES
EVEN YOU
CAN BE
USEFUL.

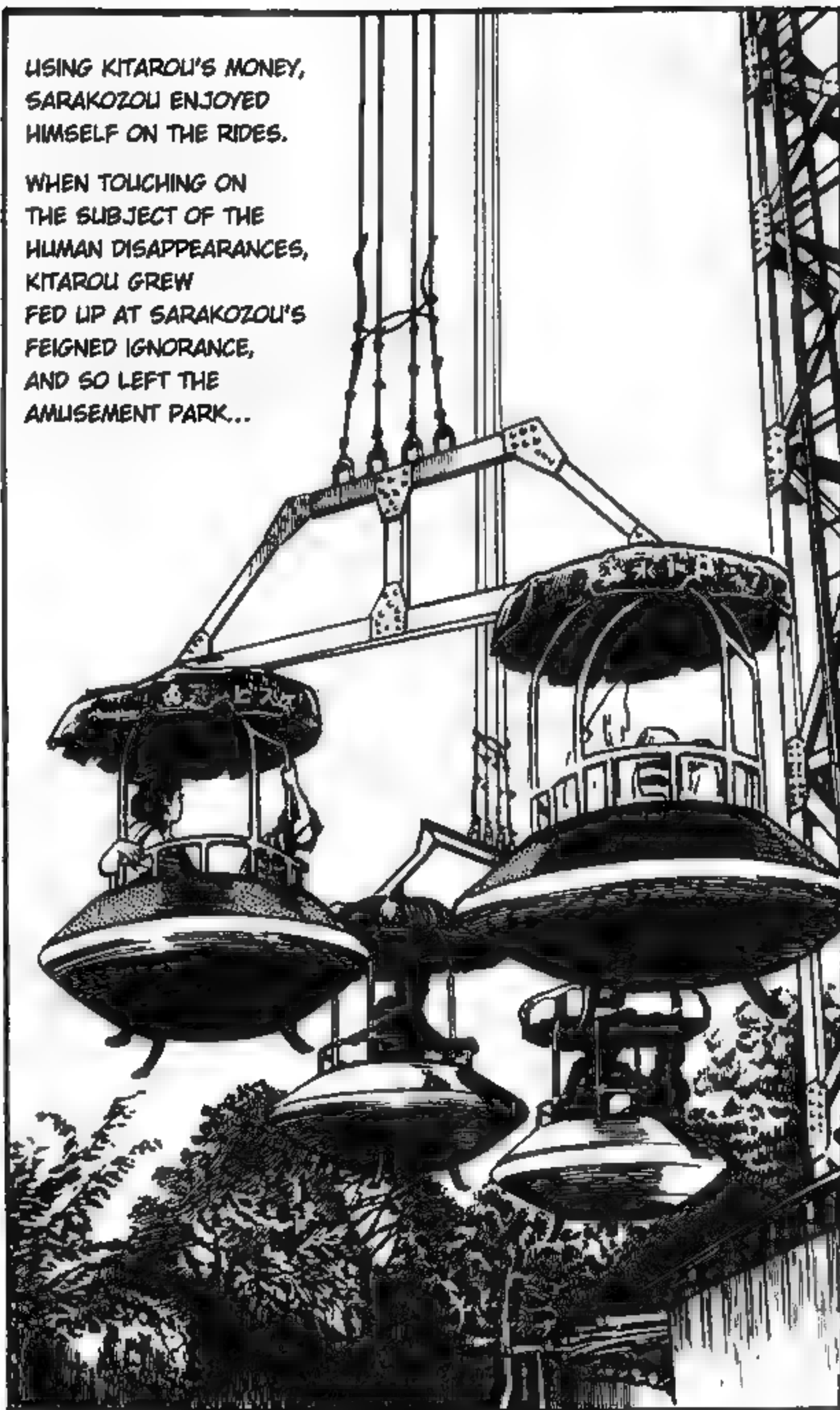


HOW ABOUT GIVING HIM
A BITE OF SOME RED BEAN PASTE
FROM THAT MANJU STORE
OVER THERE?



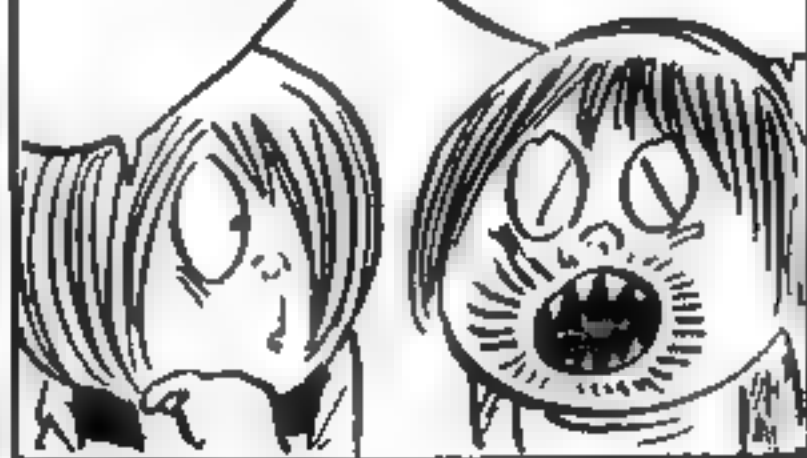
USING KITAROU'S MONEY,
SARAKOZOU ENJOYED
HIMSELF ON THE RIDES.

WHEN TOUCHING ON
THE SUBJECT OF THE
HUMAN DISAPPEARANCES,
KITAROU GREW
FED UP AT SARAKOZOU'S
FEIGNED IGNORANCE,
AND SO LEFT THE
AMUSEMENT PARK...



WE COULD
GO TO
THE TOWN.

I REALLY
LOVE THOSE
CULTURALLY
SOPHISTICATED
RIDES.



OKAY.

I CAN'T GO TO TOWN
LOOKING LIKE THIS,
GIVE ME YOUR
CHANCHANKO.



KITAROU,
ANYTHING BUT
THE PANTS.

WHILE YOU'RE
AT IT, WHY
DON'T YOU
LOSE THE
PANTS?



YOU'RE
REALLY
DONE IT
NOW!

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PONK

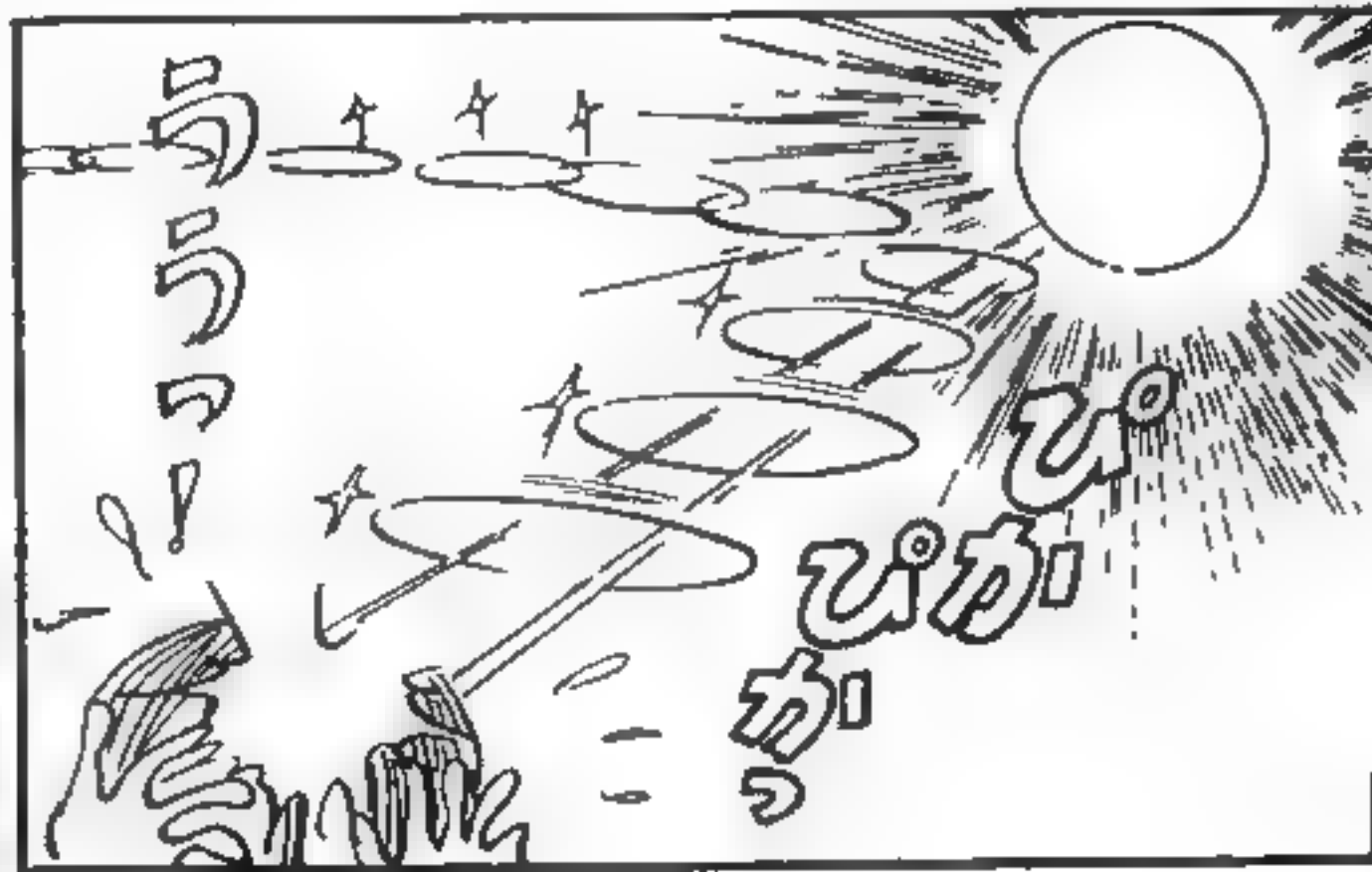
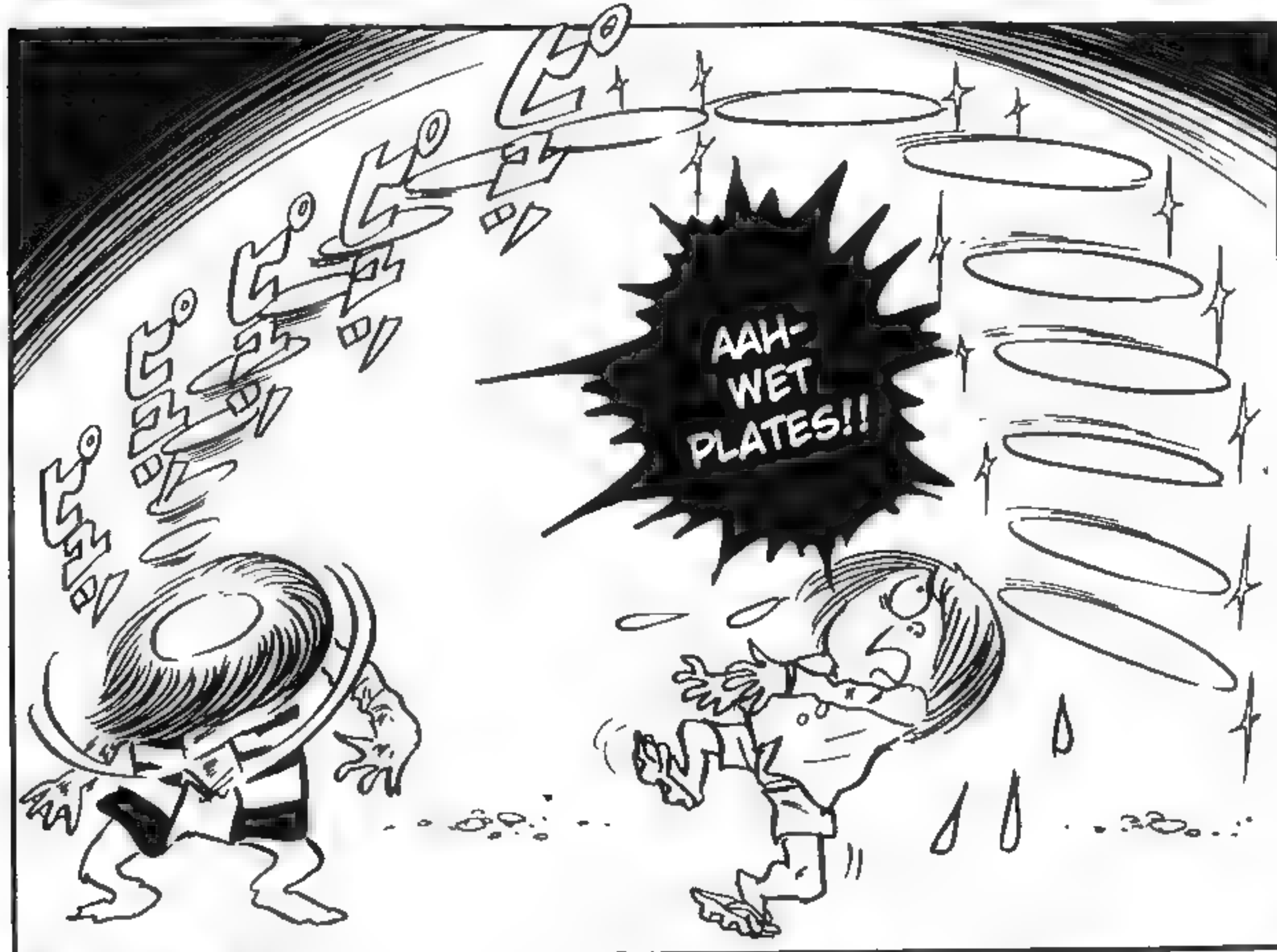
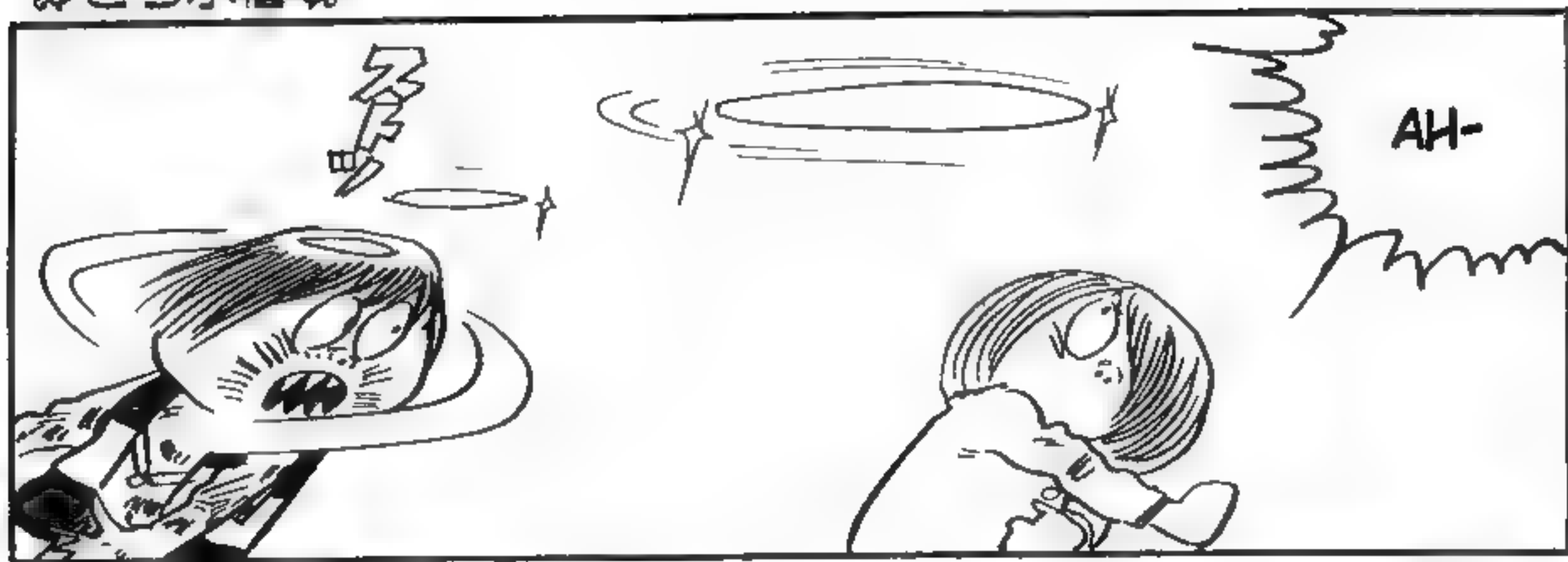


CAN'T KNOW WHAT
I DON'T KNOW.
HAHAHAHA.

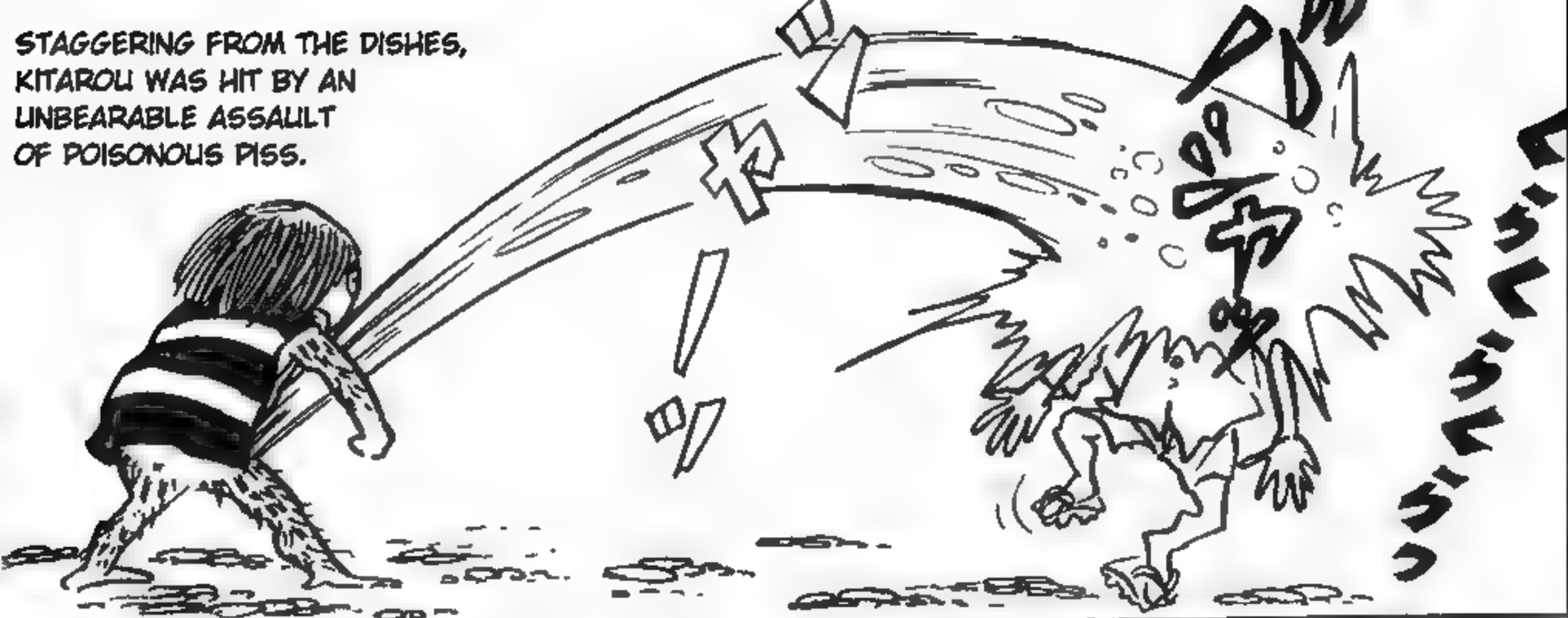


NOW I'M NOT LOOKING FOR A FIGHT HERE.
I THOUGHT WE COULD TRY
SOLVING THIS PEACEFULLY.
I'VE EVEN SAT HERE LISTENING TO YOU,
TRYING TO SUCK UP.



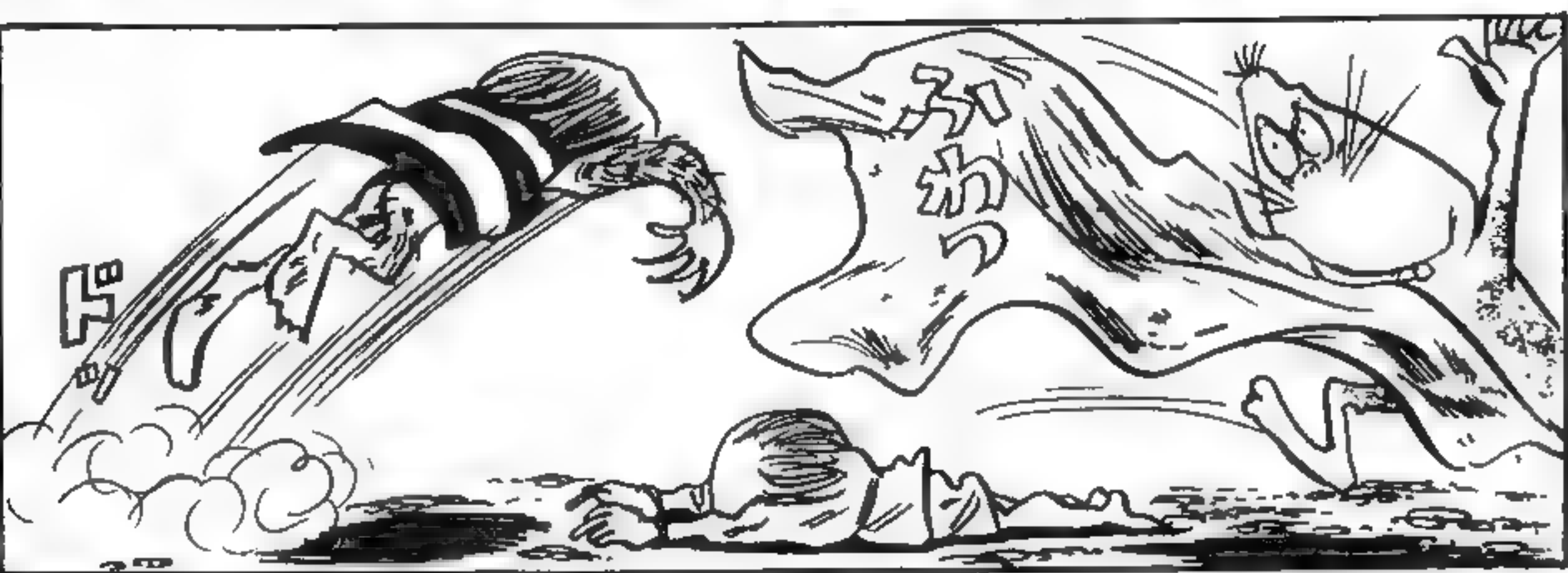
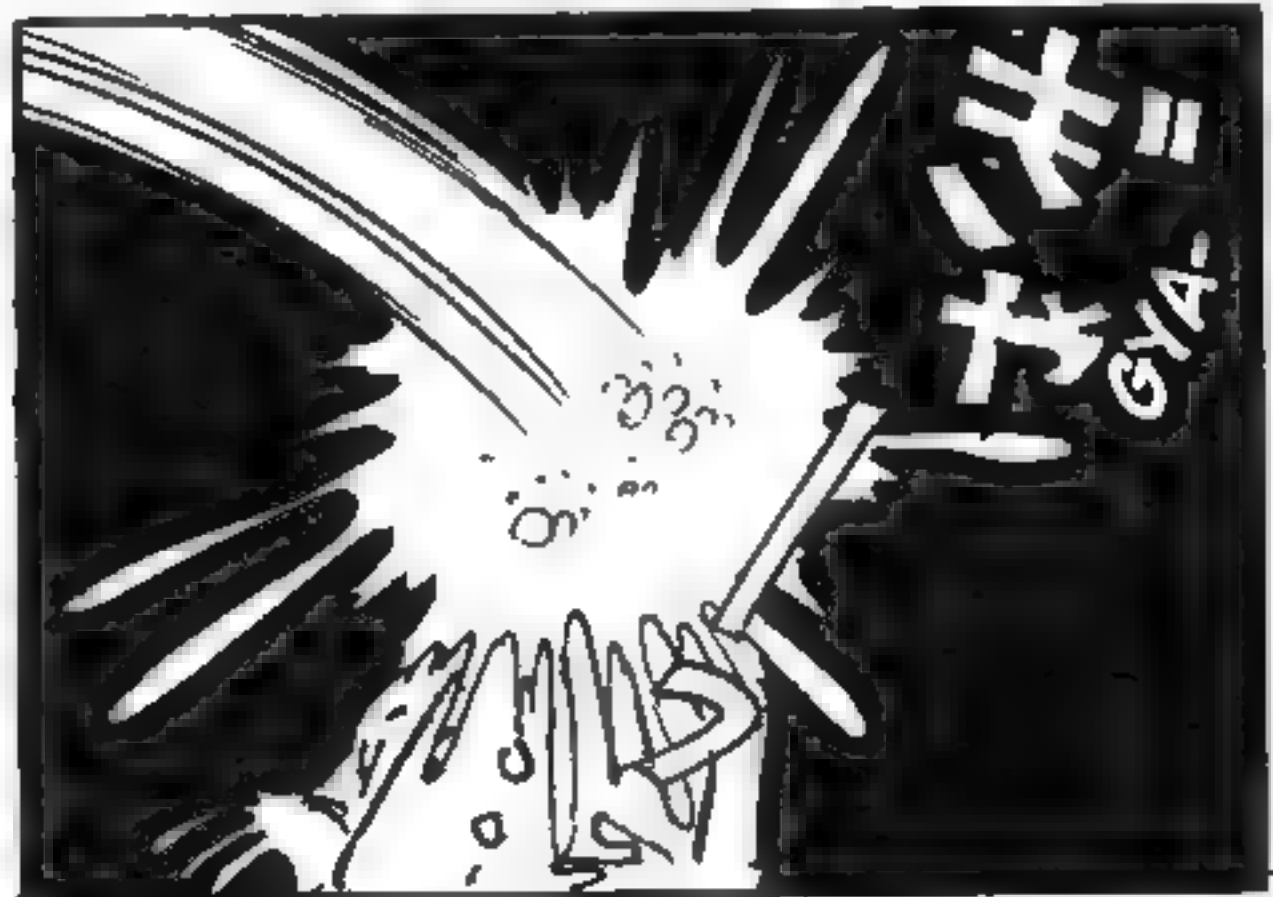


STAGGERING FROM THE DISHES,
KITAROU WAS HIT BY AN
UNBEARABLE ASSAULT
OF POISONOUS PISS.



THUD

HOW TERRIBLE A
FIGHT IT WAS.
AT THAT MOMENT...

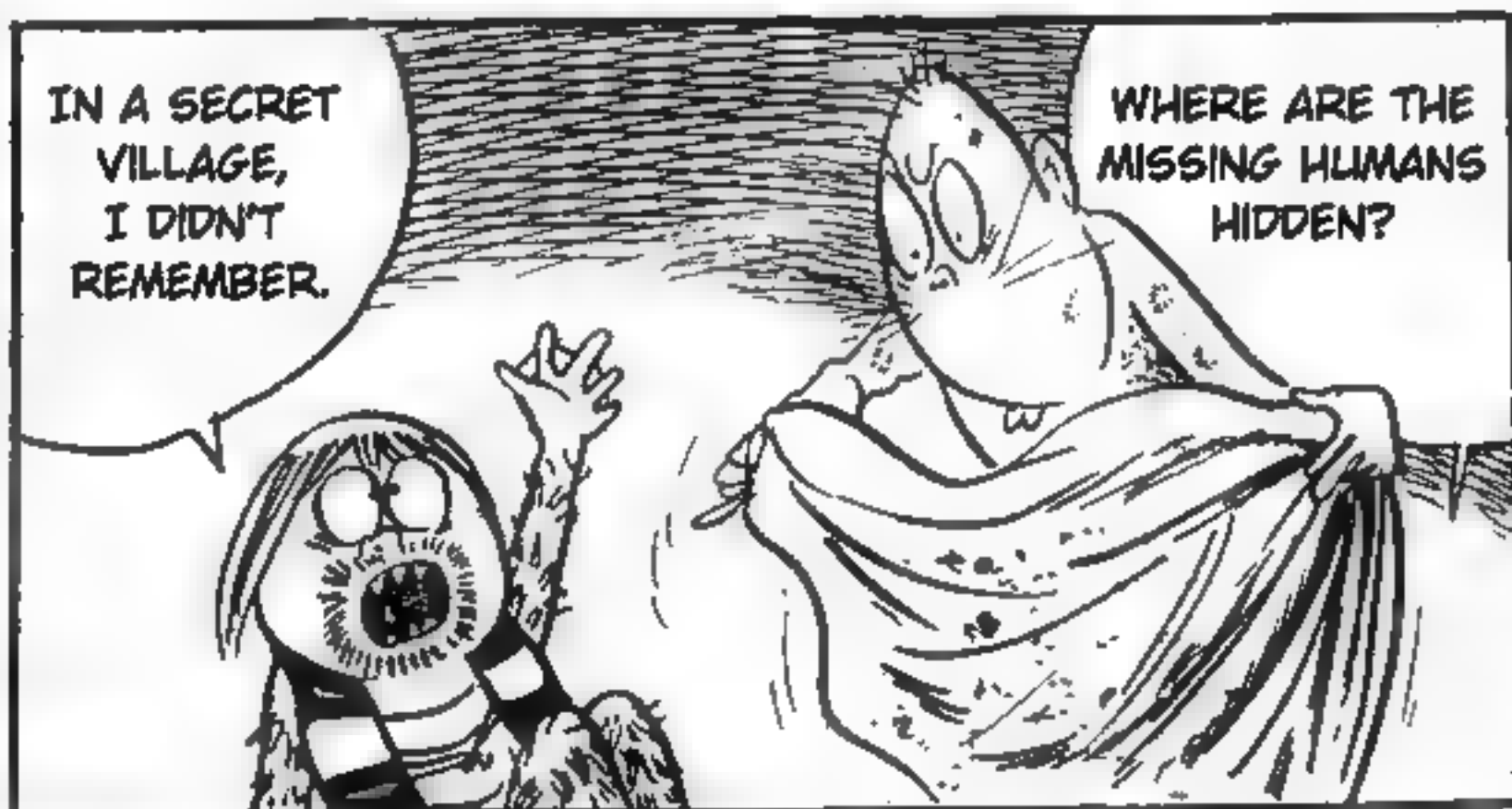




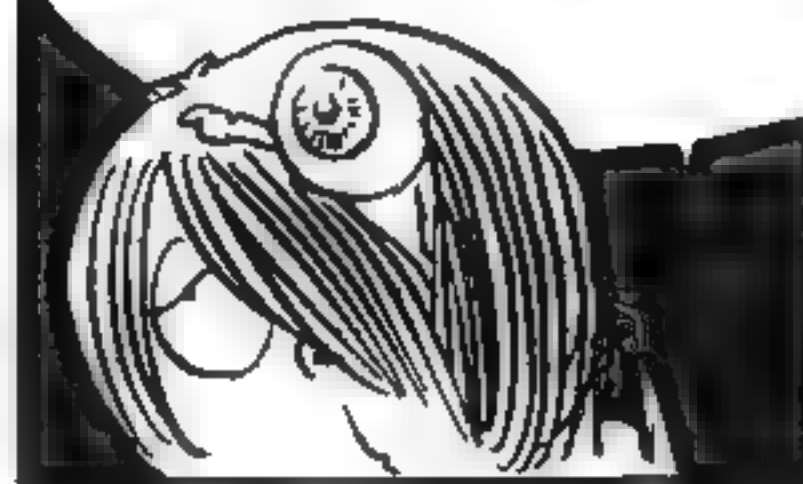
HAVING LOST CONSCIOUSNESS FROM THE POISON,
SARAKOZOU BEGAN TO TRY TO EAT KITAROU.
BUT SUDDENLY, FROM UPWIND CAME NEZUMI OTOKO
AND TRAPPED HIM IN HIS CLOAK. SURELY IT HAD A
SIMILAR EFFECT AS AN ANESTHETIC? BUT NO, RATHER
HE WAS SIMPLY CAUGHT IN NEZUMI OTOKO'S DIRTY CLOTH.
HE BECAME FURIOUS IN AN INSTANT, BUT WAS WRAPPED.
SARAKOZOU, FOR THE FIRST TIME, BLURT OUT
THE UNTHINKABLE. IT'S BECAUSE IN TWO HUNDRED YEARS,
OTOKO NEZUMI HAD NEVER DONE LAUNDRY ONCE.

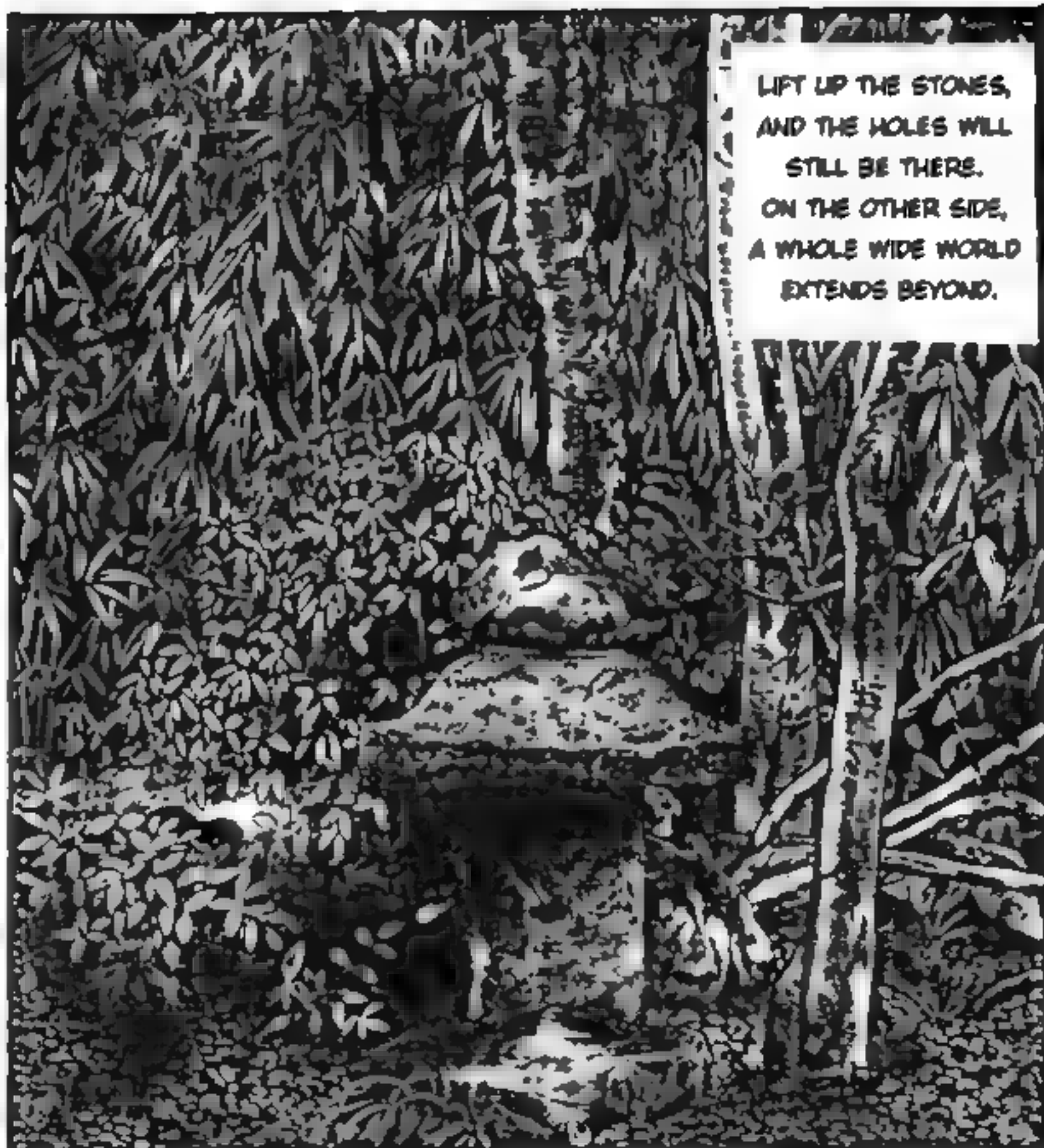



*** heavy panting ***



IF IT'S THE HIDDEN VILLAGE,
THE PATH SHOULD BE
UNDERNEATH THE STONES OF
THAT FOREST.
LET'S GO AND SEE.







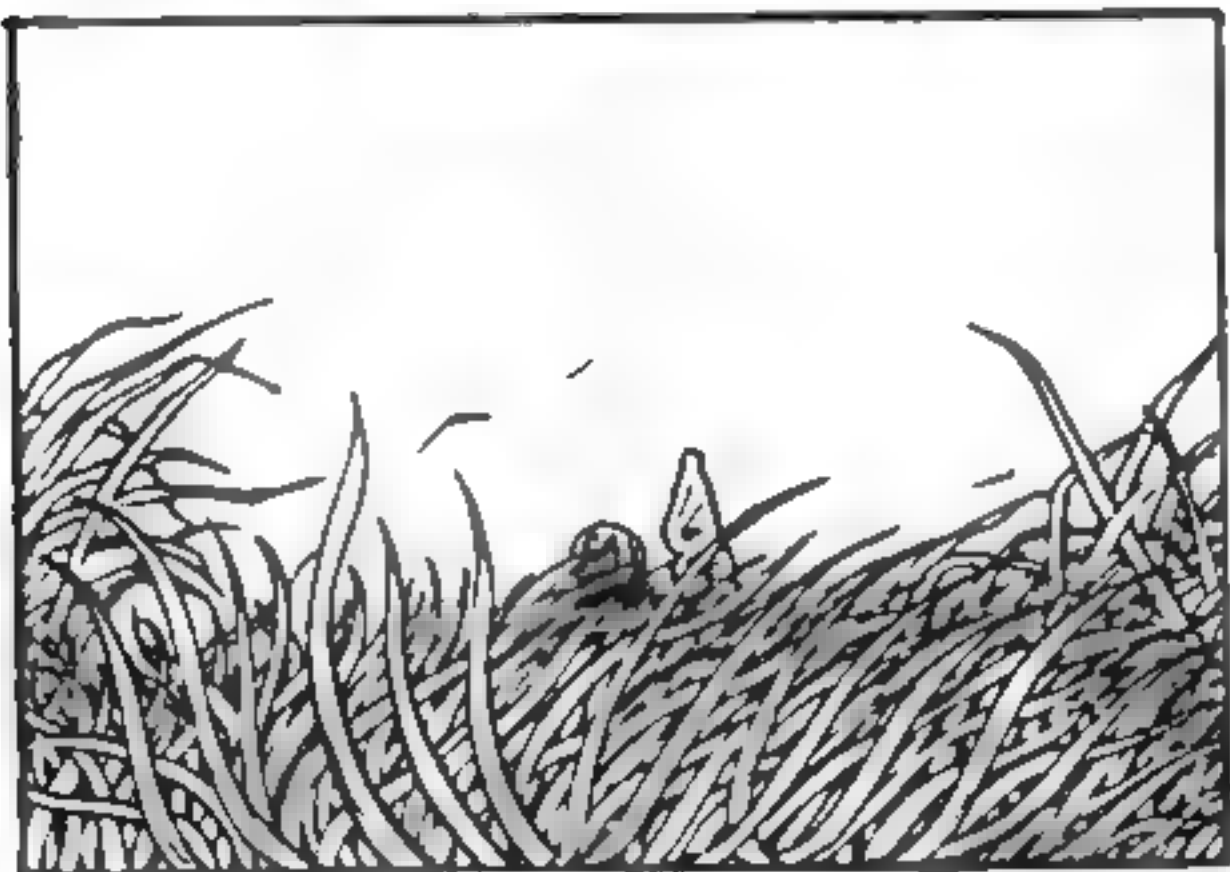
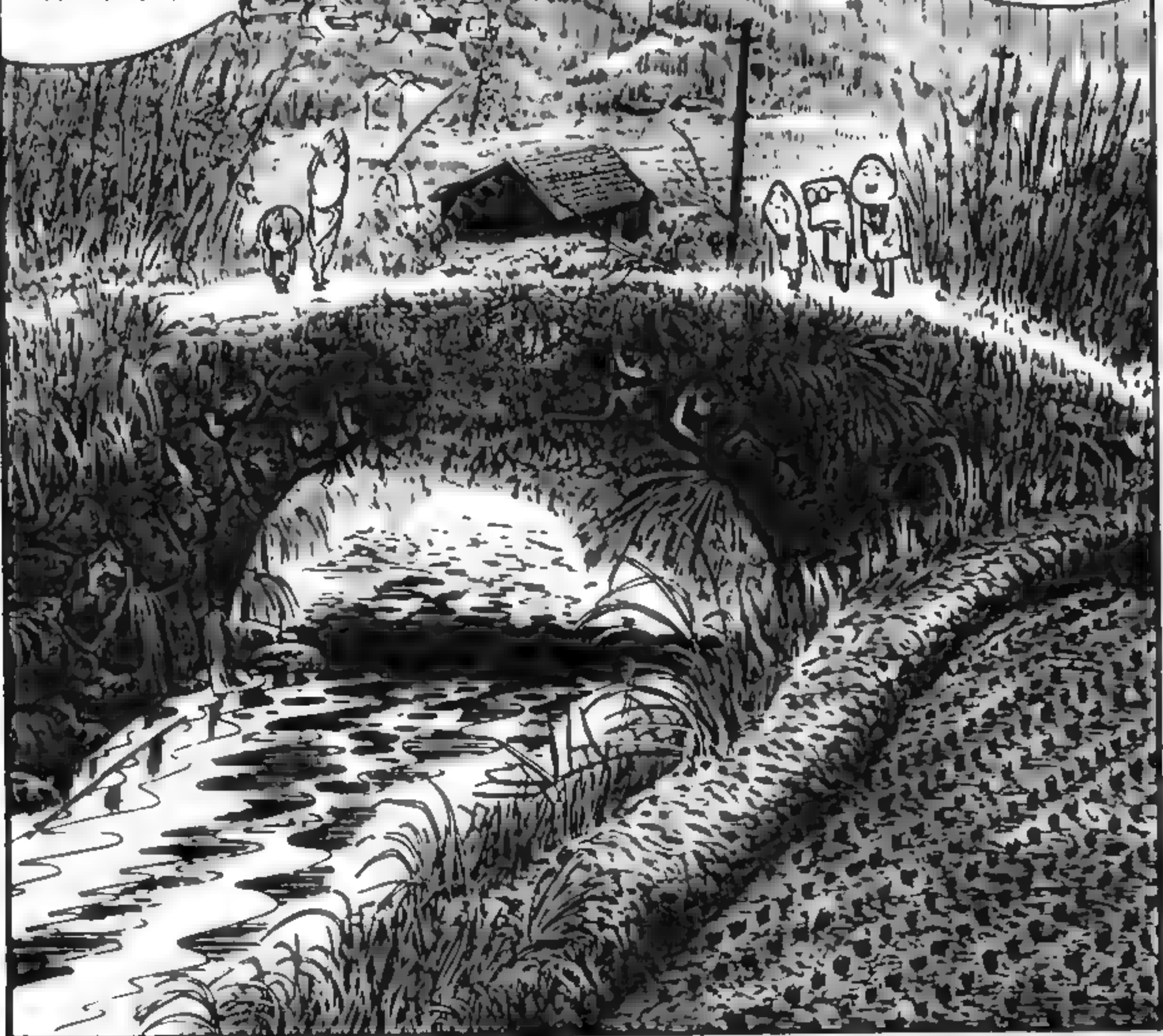
AH-
KITAROU AND FRIENDS
CAME TO SAVE US.

YOU GUYS GOTTA BE
CAREFUL NOT TO STICK
YOUR HANDS IN YOUKAI'S
BUSINESS, EVEN IF IT'S
JUST MUSIC.

WHY DON'T WE
JUST THROW THAT
CRAZY SARAKOZOU
INTO THE
HOUSE INSTEAD.

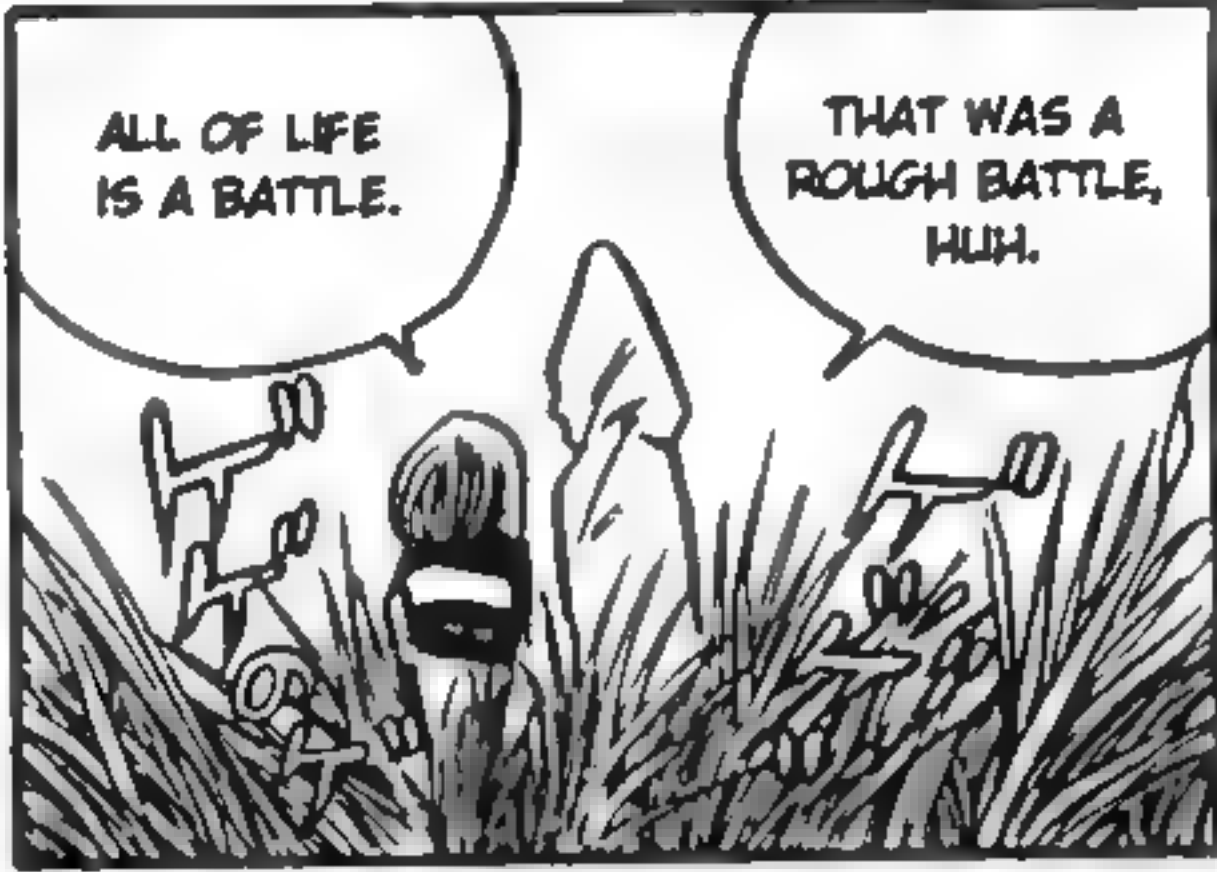
SARAKOZOU HAS
LOCKED HIMSELF
UP IN HIS CABIN
AND SEALED
THE ENTRANCE.
IT WON'T
HAPPEN AGAIN.

THANK YOU SO MUCH,
I NEVER THOUGHT
I WOULD BE SAVED.



ALL OF LIFE
IS A BATTLE.

THAT WAS A
ROUGH BATTLE,
HUH.



♣さら小憎 おわり♣

SARAKOZO - THE END



MONSTER OF THE WEEK IS A KAPPA.
"WET DISHES" IS AN AWKWARD TRANSLATION
BUT THAT'S PRETTY MUCH WHAT HE'S
THROWING. KAPPA TRADITIONALLY HAVE
PLATES ON THEIR HEAD, AND IF THEY
BOW, THEY LOSE ALL THEIR STRENGTH,
AS THE WATER BALANCED INSIDE
TIPS OUT.

CHAPTER NOTES



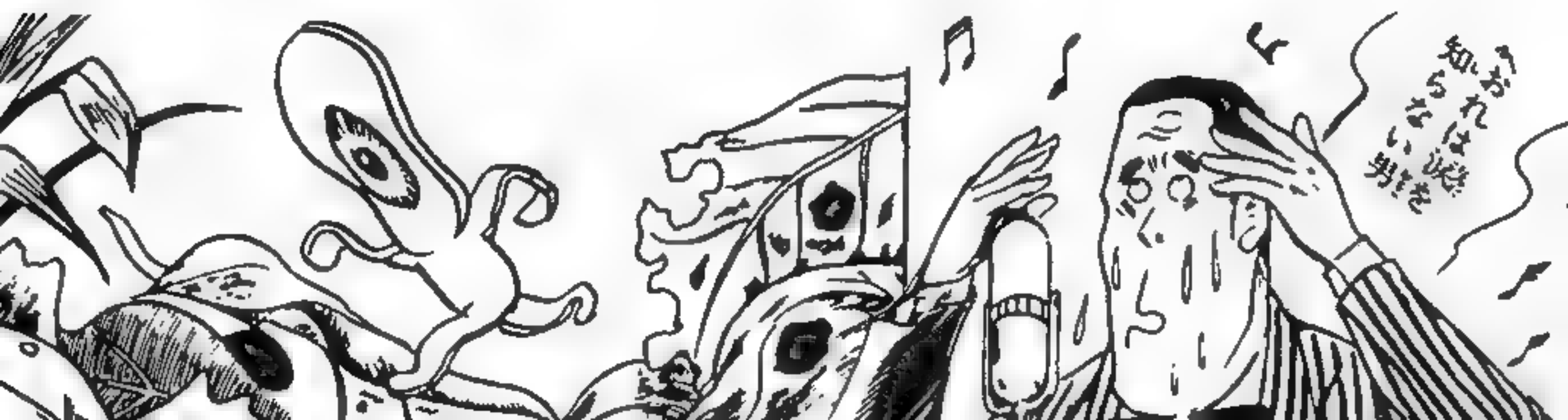
HEY, SO I'VE NEVER DONE THIS BEFORE. I THINK IT'S SLIGHTLY
ARROGANT TO HAVE A VOICE OUTSIDE THE WORK, BUT WHATEVER.
I'M TRANSLATING ONE "VOLUME" OF GEGE NO KITARU,
FOR NOW, BUT IT DOESN'T FOLLOW THE 17 VOLUME SERIES
YOU SEE LISTED ON M.A.L., BAKA-UPDATES, ETC.

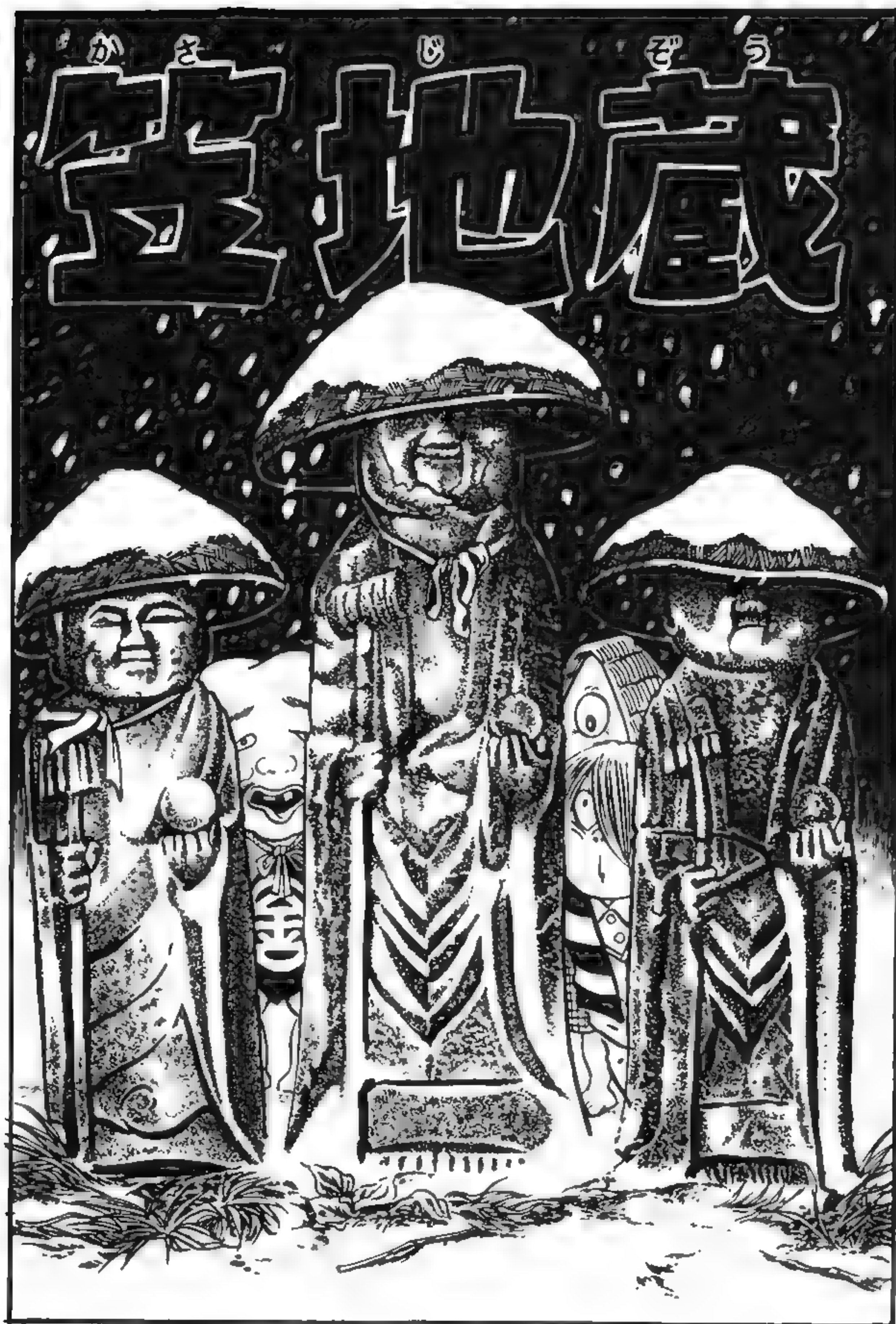
HAPPY-SCANS/HOKUTO NO GUN TRANSLATED THEIR ORIGINAL
7 VOLUMES OUT OF ORDER FROM THE 1985 EDITIONS (17 VOLS).
SO IN MY AUTISM, I MAPPED OUT THE REMAINING 2300+ PAGES
OF COMICS INTO TEN REMAINING VOLUMES. IT FOLLOWS THE
ORIGINAL PUBLICATION ORDER (RATHER THAN THE POOR MESS
OF RANDOM STORIES FROM THE '85 BOOKS).

I AM DOING THIS ALL ON MY OWN SO IT TAKES A LONG TIME.
ABOUT AN HOUR AND A HALF PER CHAPTER, TRANSLATING,
CLEANING, AND TYPESETTING. I CAN CONTINUE DOING FURTHER
VOLUMES IF SOMEONE IS WILLING TO CLEAN AND/OR TYPESET.

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SUPPORTING THE ENGLISH RELEASES, EVEN IF THEY ARE
"KID FRIENDLY".



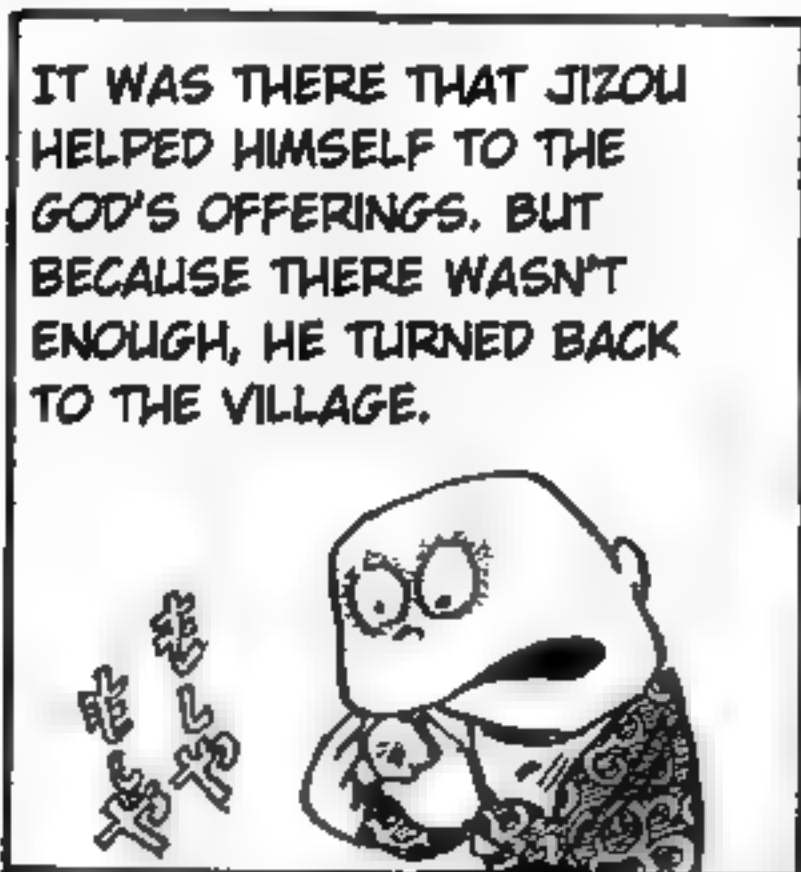




HAVING BEEN
CARELESS WITH
THE FOOD HE HAD
BEEN SAVING UP,
THERE WAS
NOTHING LEFT
TO EAT NOW.



IT WAS AN EXCEPTIONALLY COLD WINTER
THAT YEAR. SECLUDING HIMSELF IN THE
MOUNTAINS, ZASHIKI-WARASHI'S WINTER
SUPPLIES HAD BEEN EATEN IN FALL...



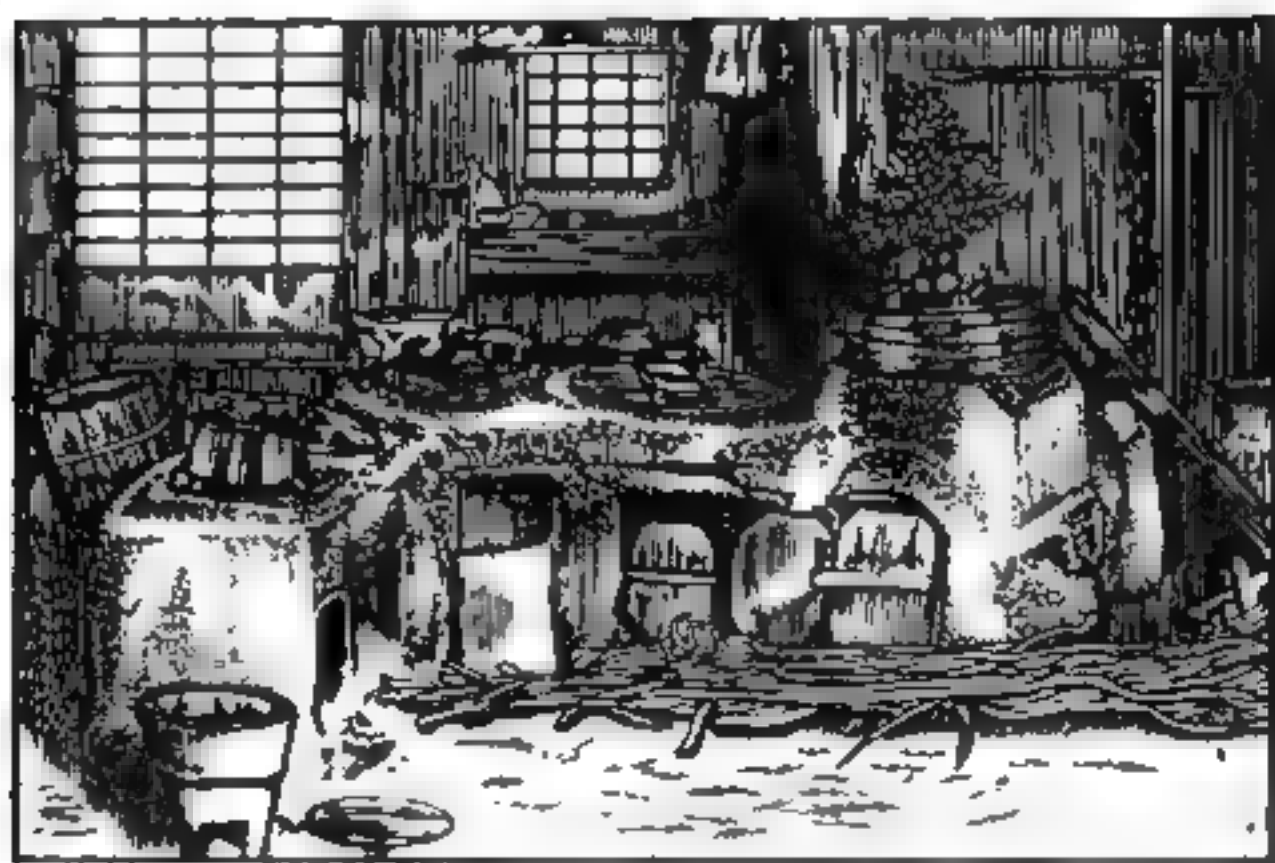
IT WAS THERE THAT JIZOU
HELPED HIMSELF TO THE
GOD'S OFFERINGS. BUT
BECAUSE THERE WASN'T
ENOUGH, HE TURNED BACK
TO THE VILLAGE.

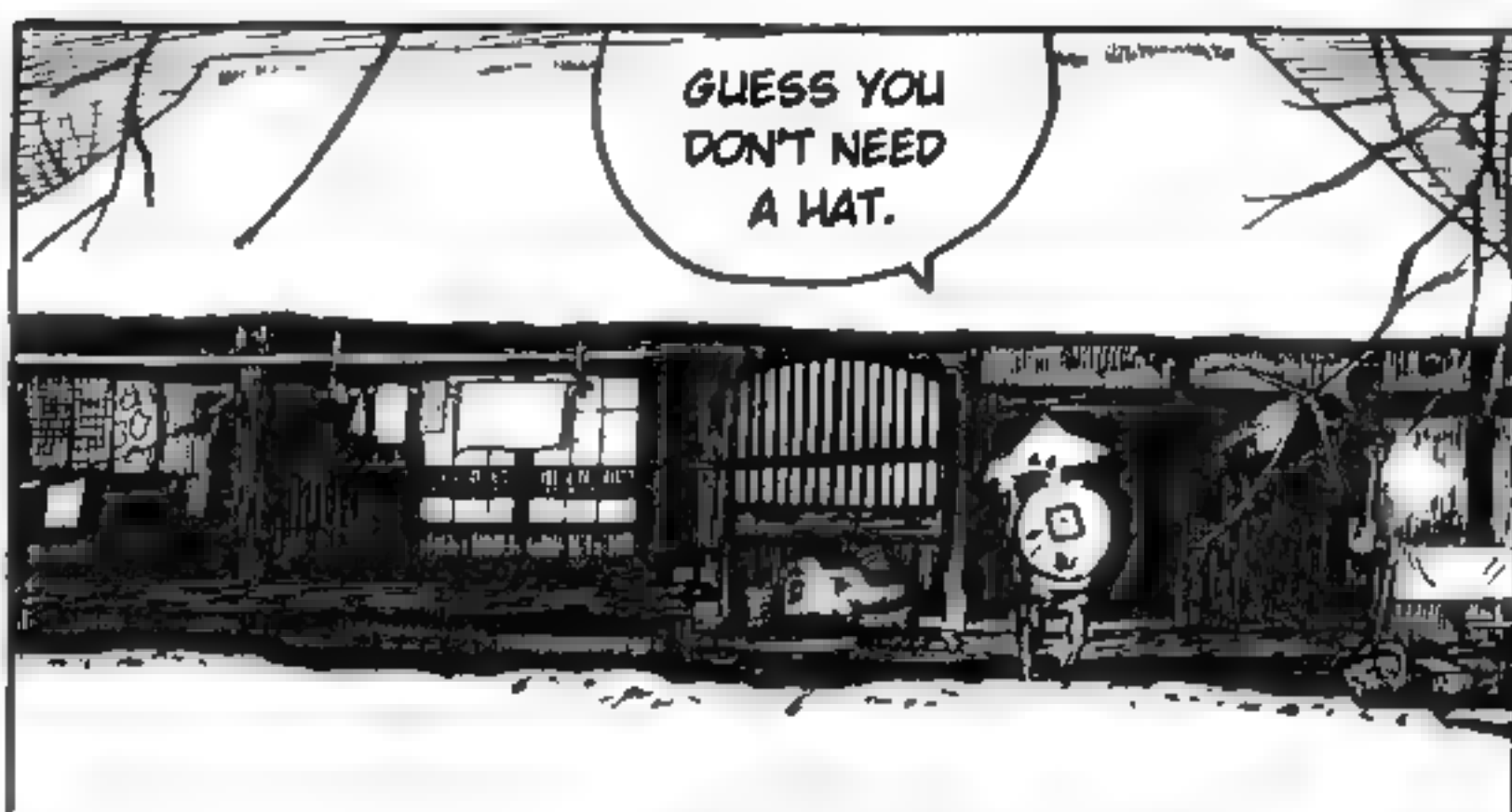



AAAHH,
IT'S COLD!



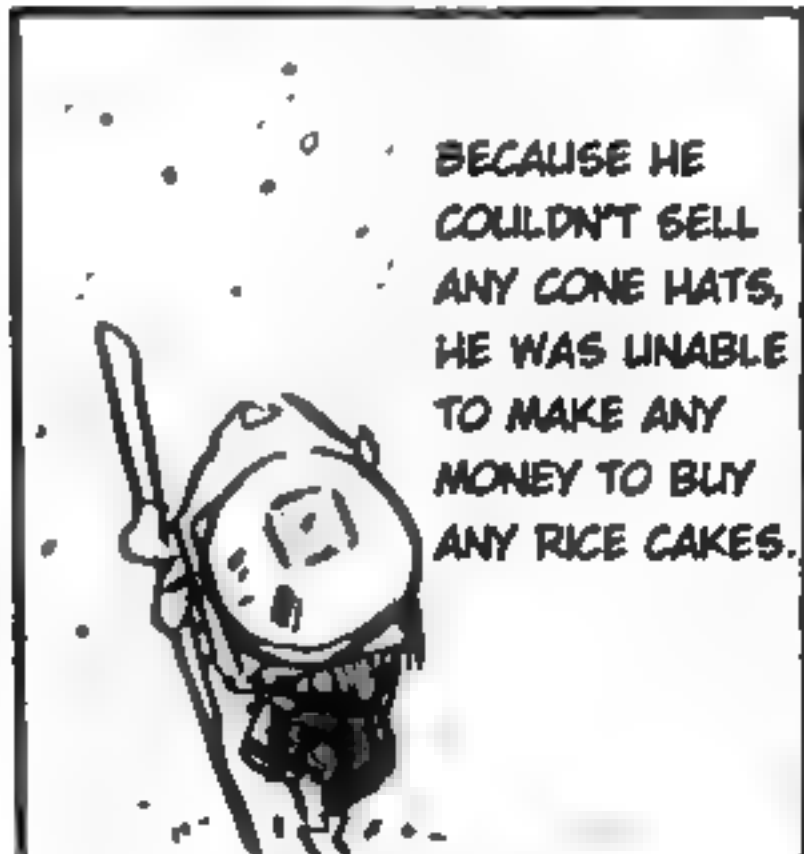









WHO SAYS
I HAVE TO WELCOME
IN THE NEW YEAR?

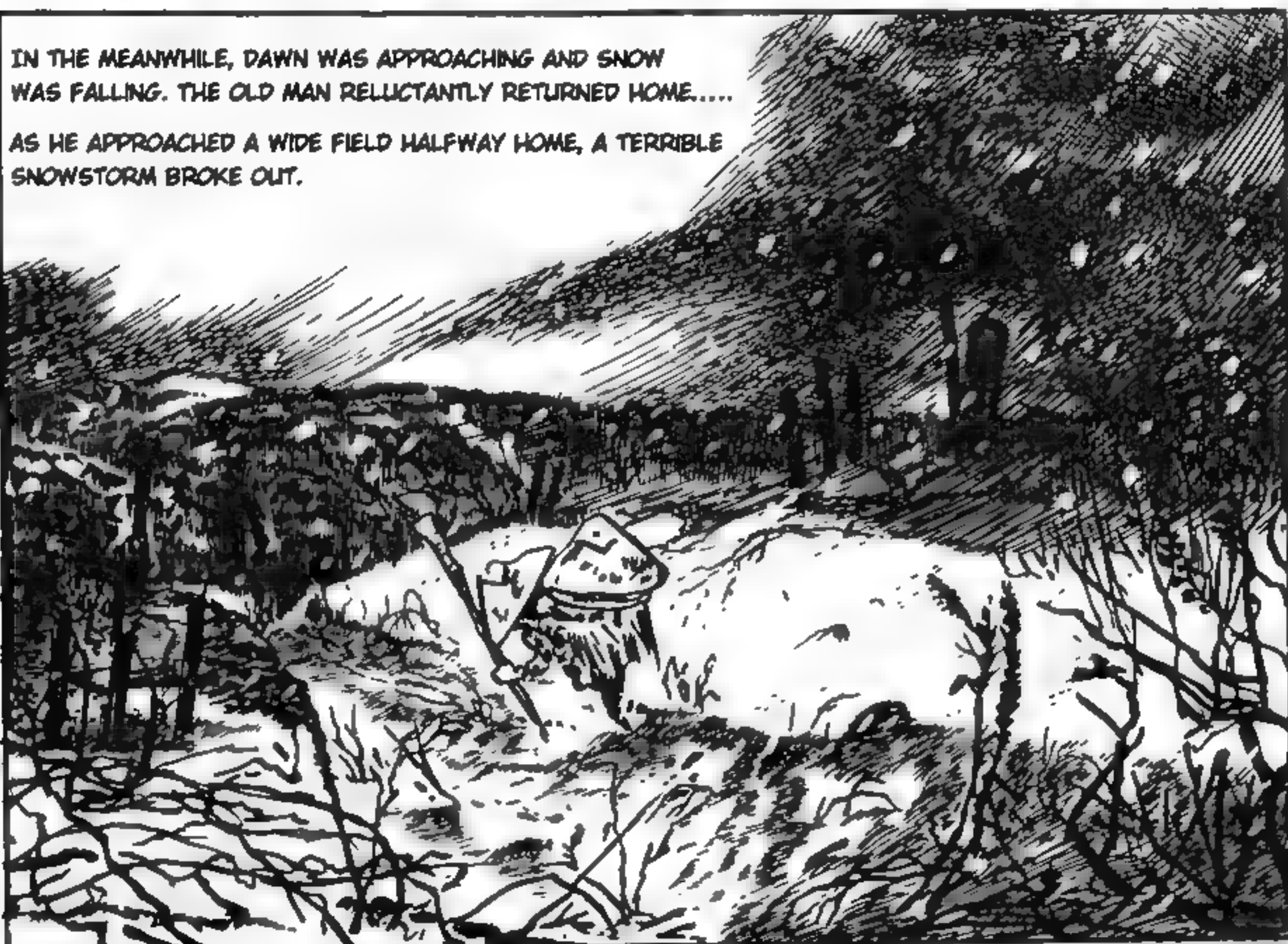


BECAUSE HE
COULDN'T SELL
ANY CONE HATS,
HE WAS UNABLE
TO MAKE ANY
MONEY TO BUY
ANY RICE CAKES.



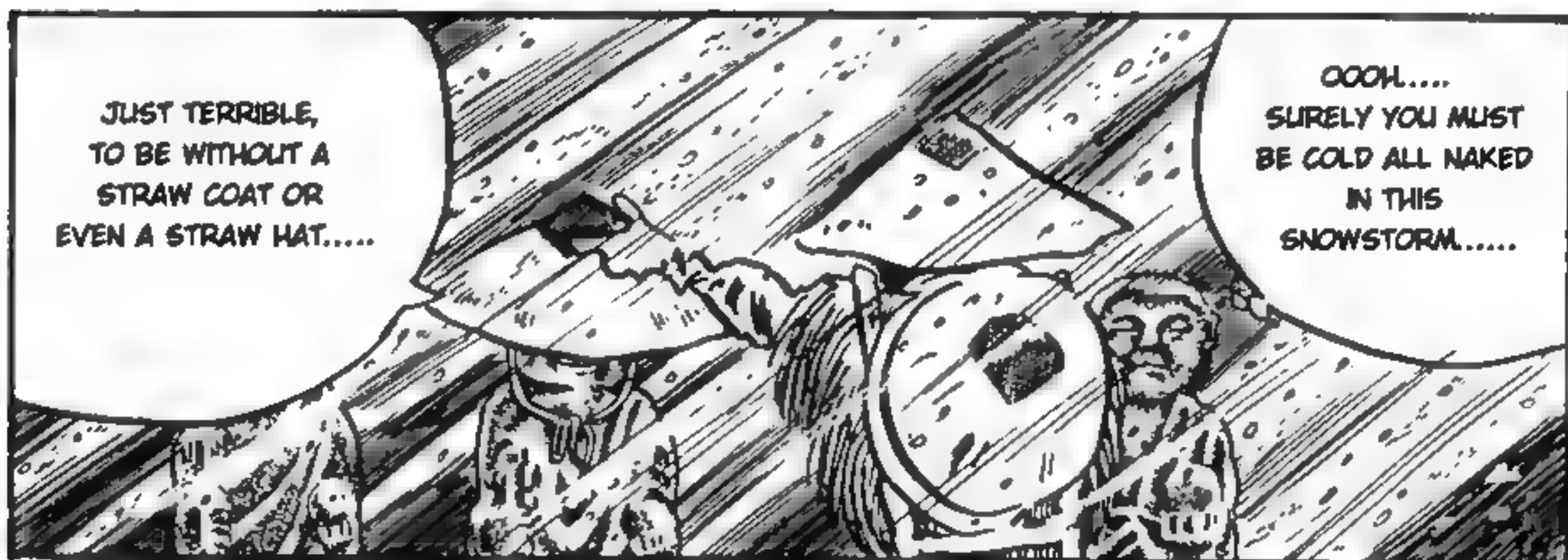
AAAH,
I COULDN'T EVEN
GET TO SELL
ONE STRAW HAT.

IN THE MEANWHILE, DAWN WAS APPROACHING AND SNOW
WAS FALLING. THE OLD MAN RELUCTANTLY RETURNED HOME.....
AS HE APPROACHED A WIDE FIELD HALFWAY HOME, A TERRIBLE
SNOWSTORM BROKE OUT.





ISHI JIZO
WERE
STANDING
IN THE
MIDDLE OF
THE FIELD.

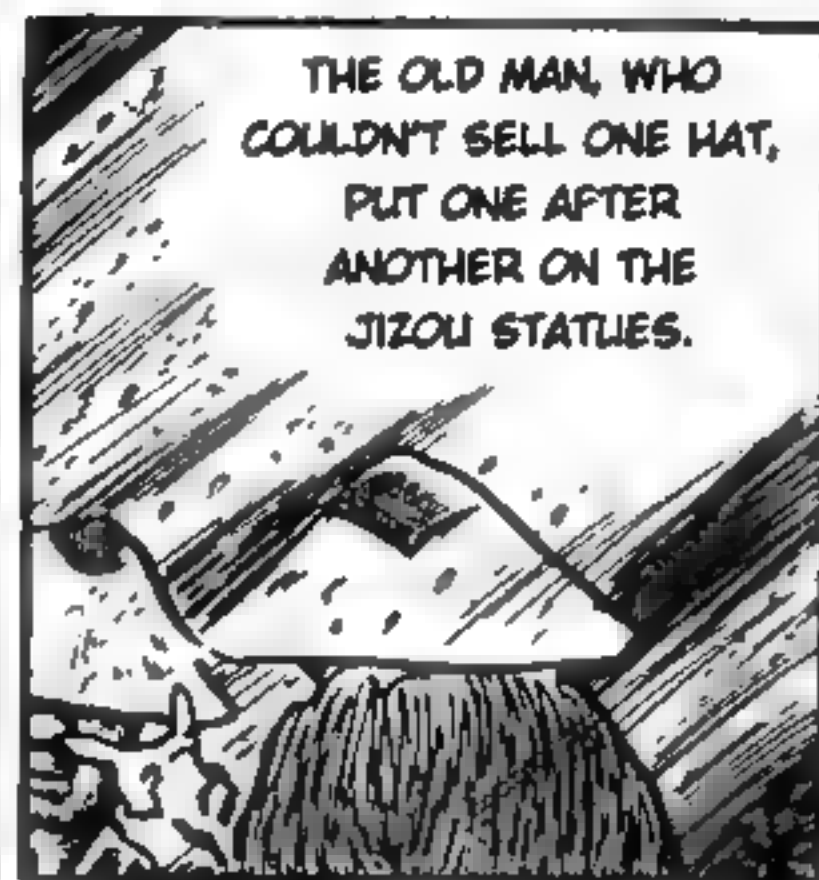


JUST TERRIBLE,
TO BE WITHOUT A
STRAW COAT OR
EVEN A STRAW HAT.....

OOOH.....
SURELY YOU MUST
BE COLD ALL NAKED
IN THIS
SNOWSTORM.....

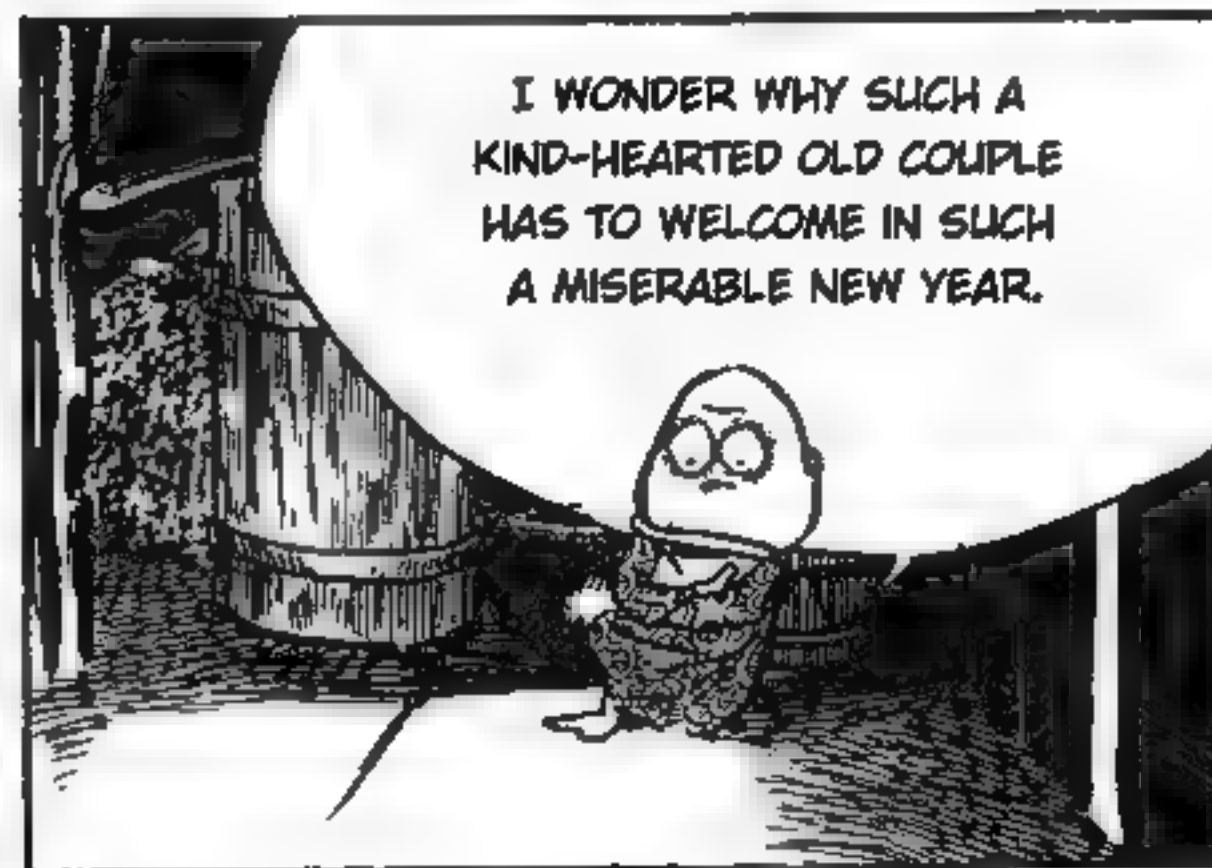
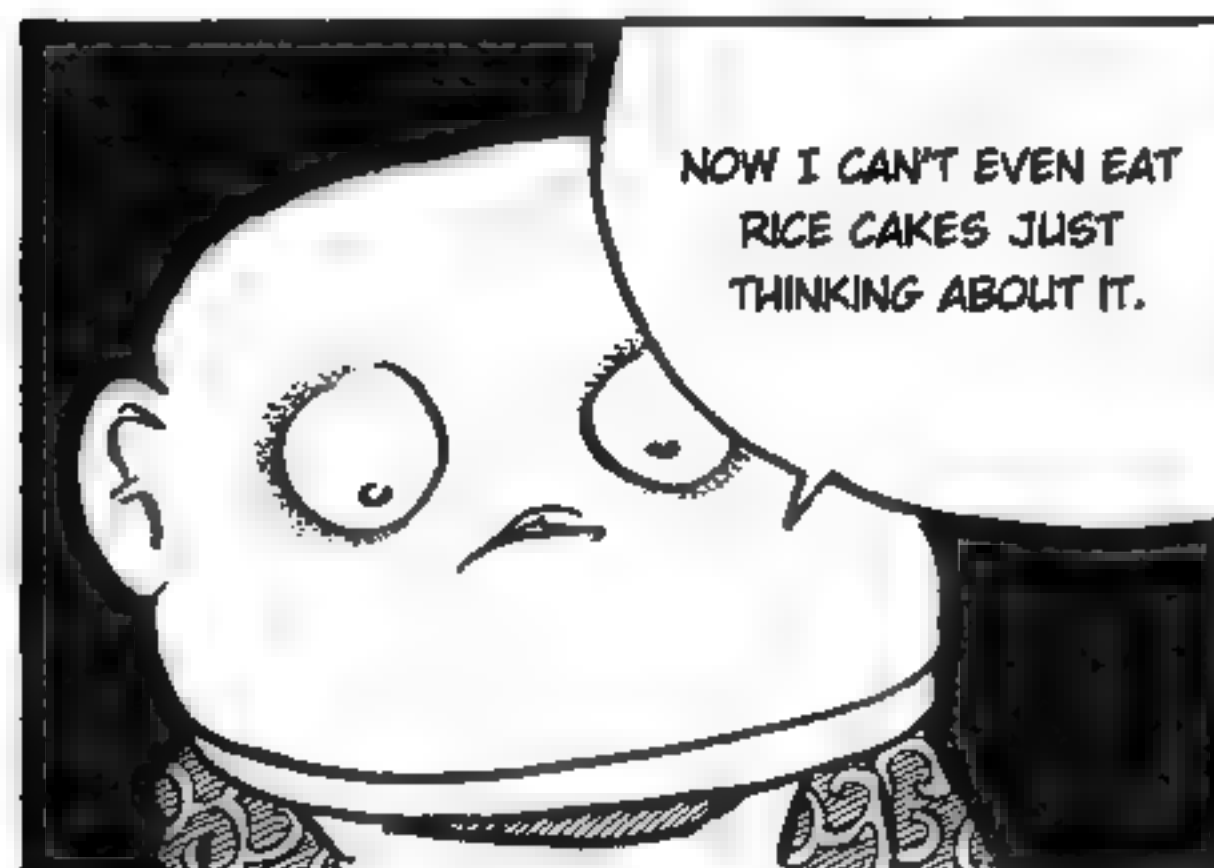
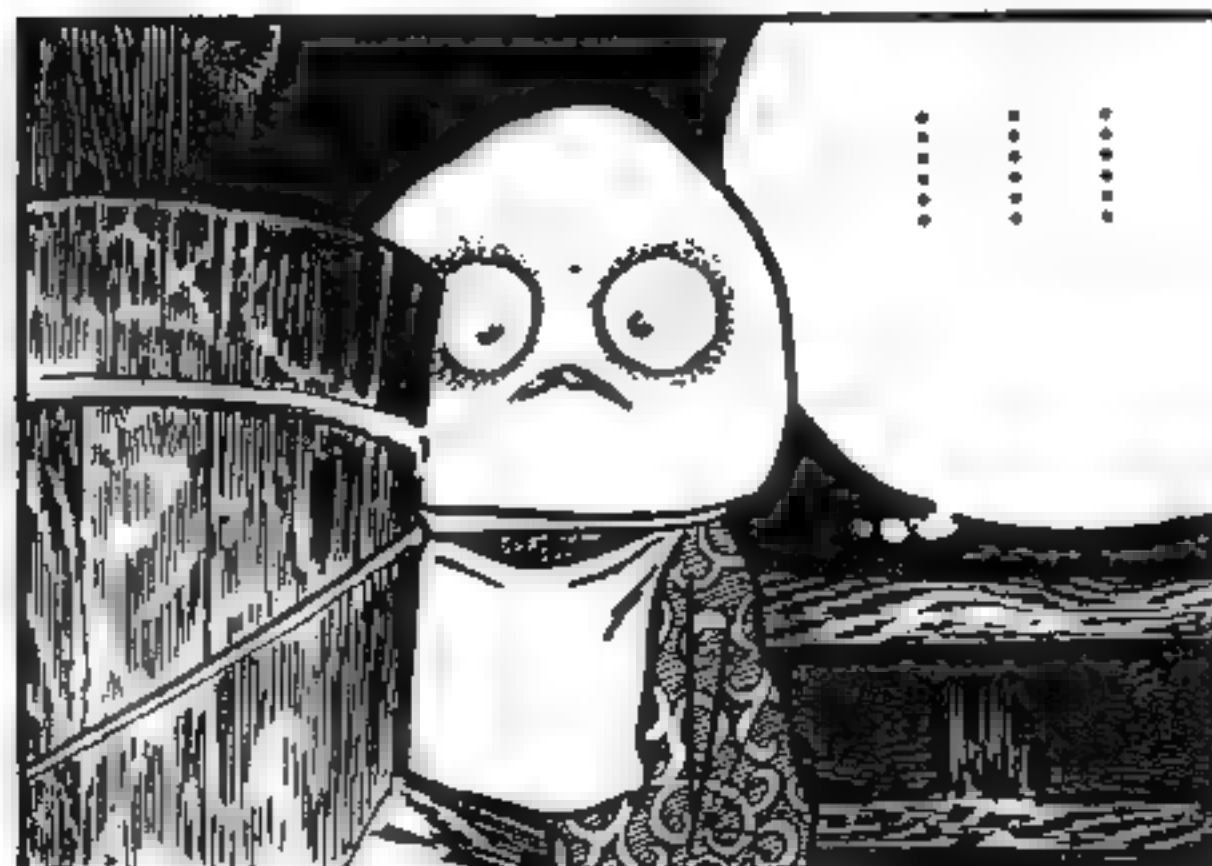


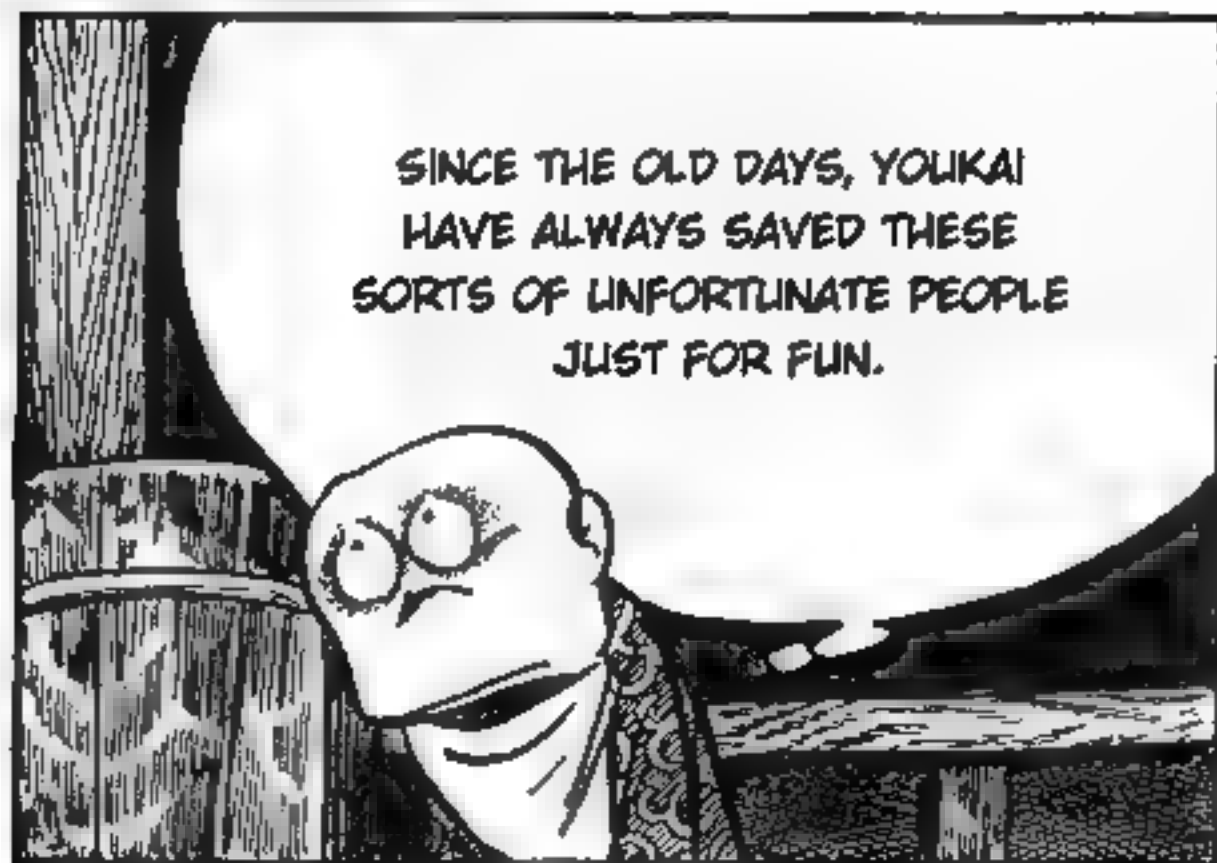
GOOD
GRIEF.



THE OLD MAN, WHO
COULDN'T SELL ONE HAT,
PUT ONE AFTER
ANOTHER ON THE
JIZOU STATUES.



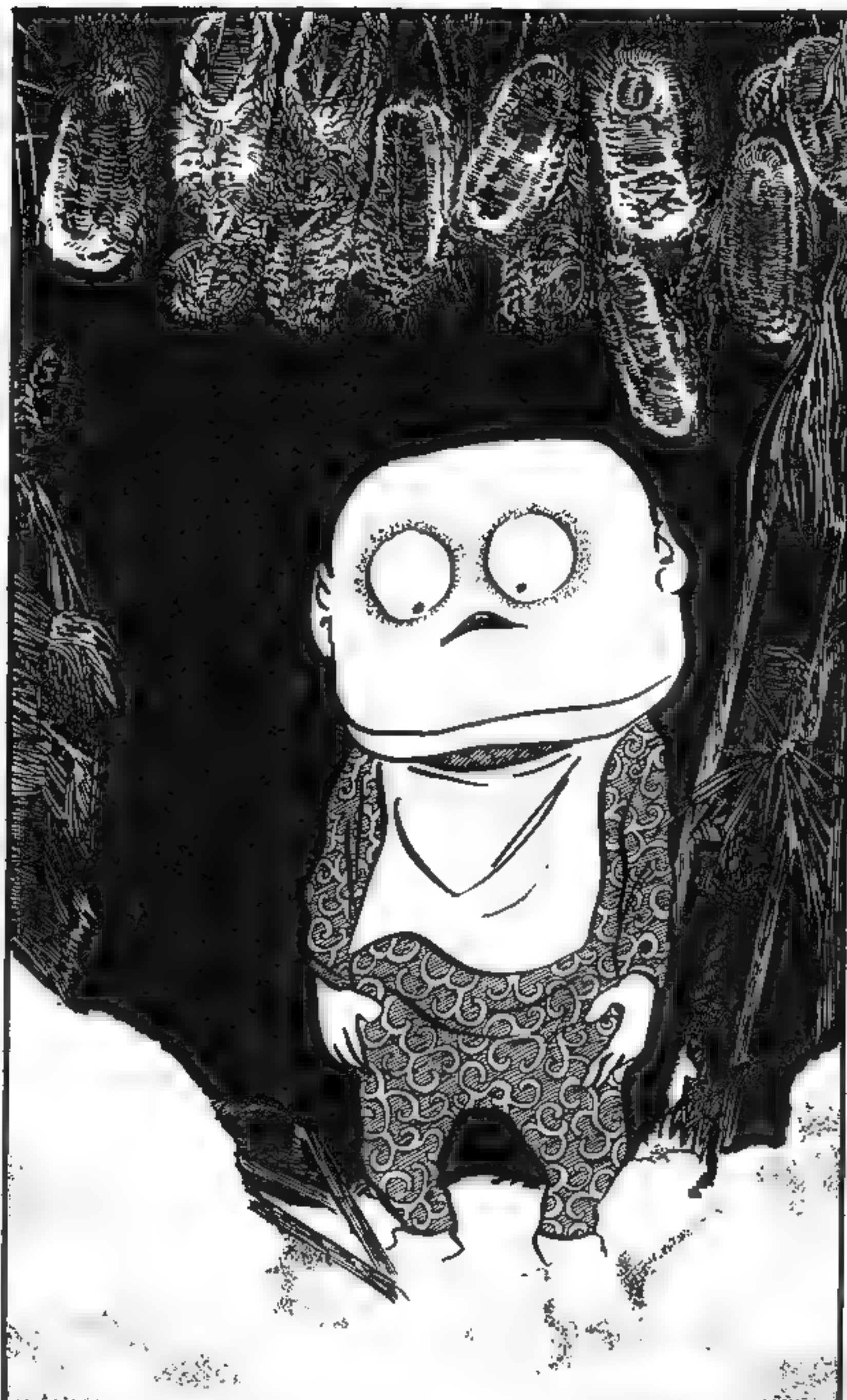


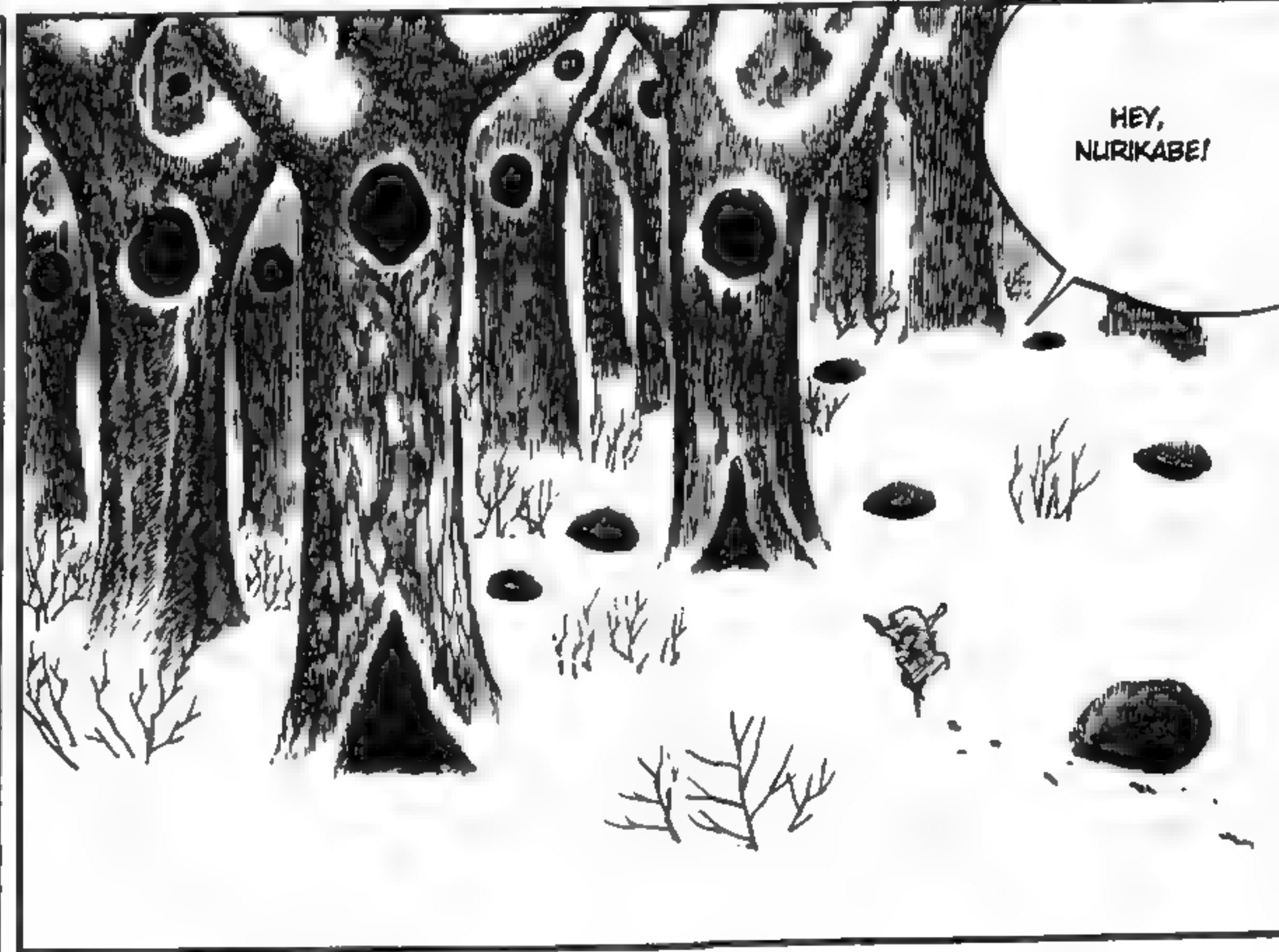
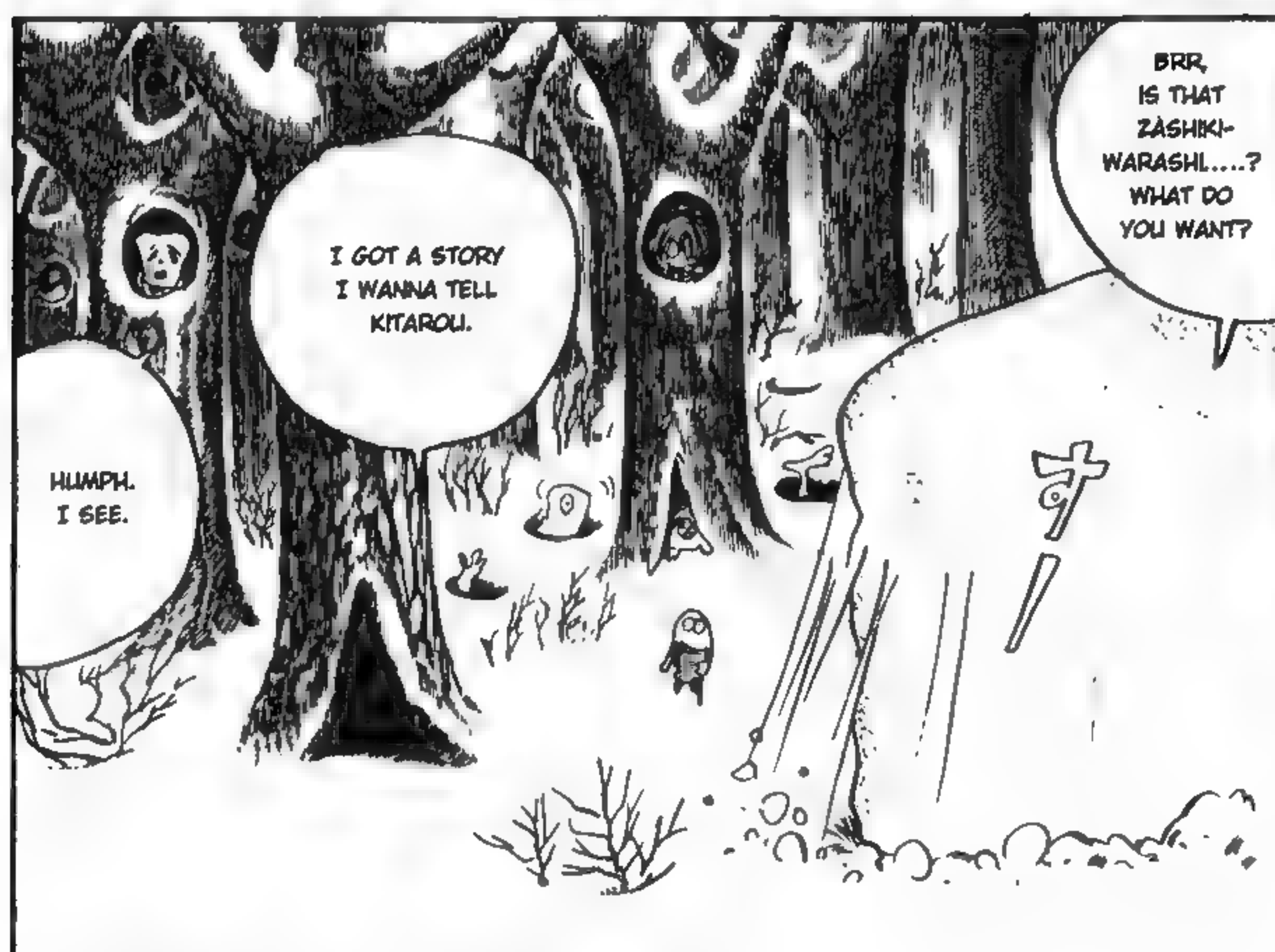


PHEW



PHEW





AND SO, IT WAS
THE MORNING OF
NEW YEAR'S DAY.

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YO-ISA-NA

よーい

YO-ISA

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YO-ISA

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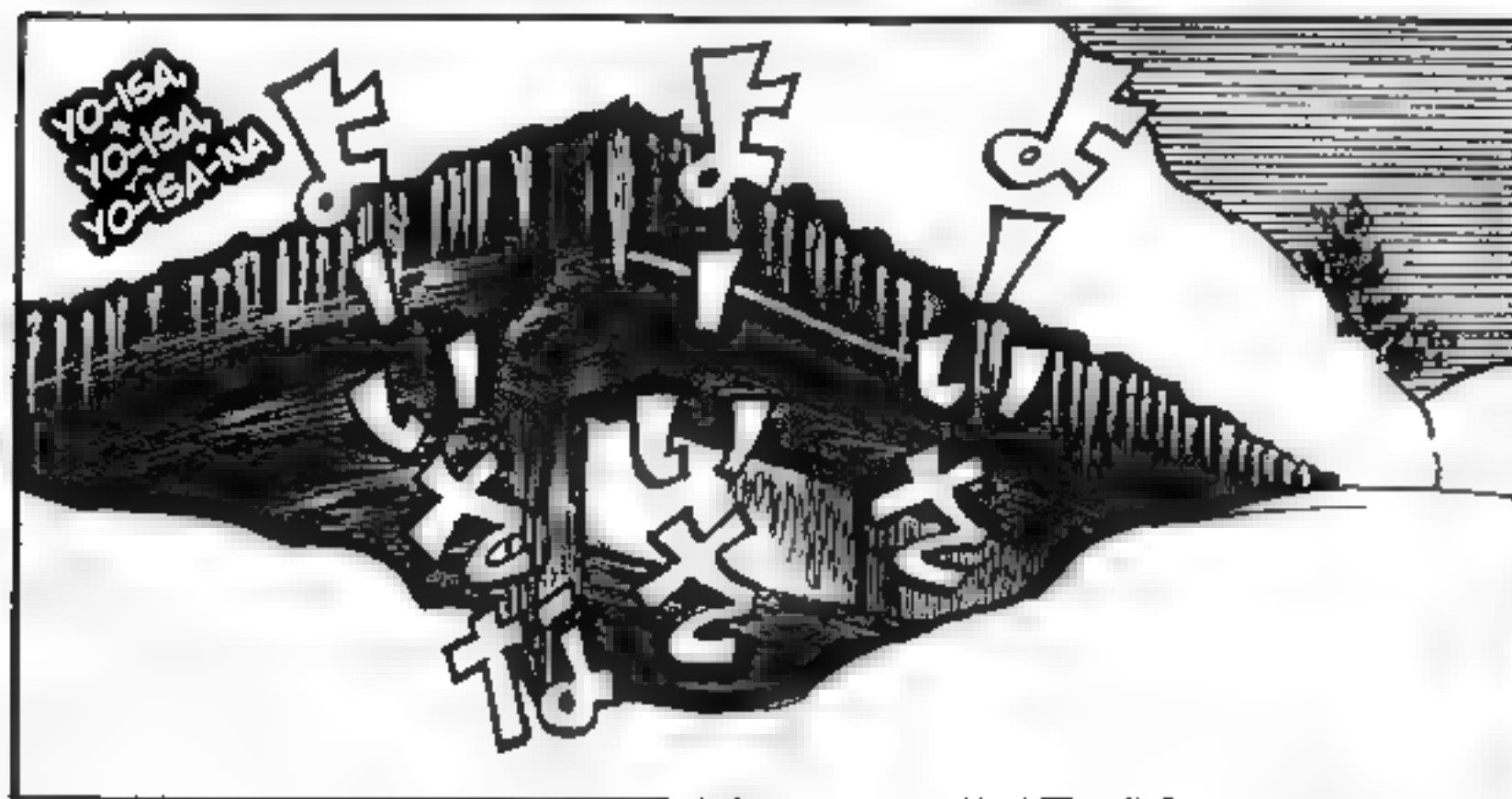
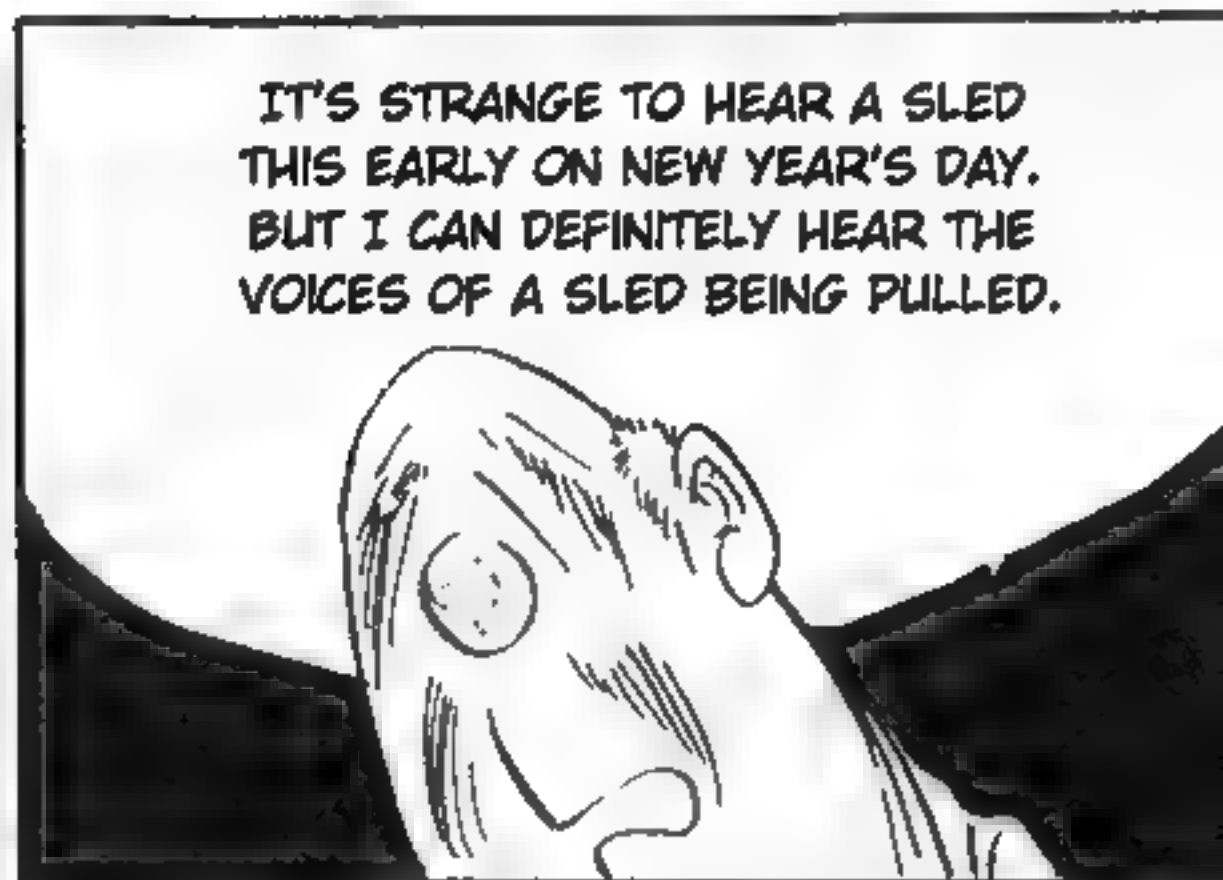
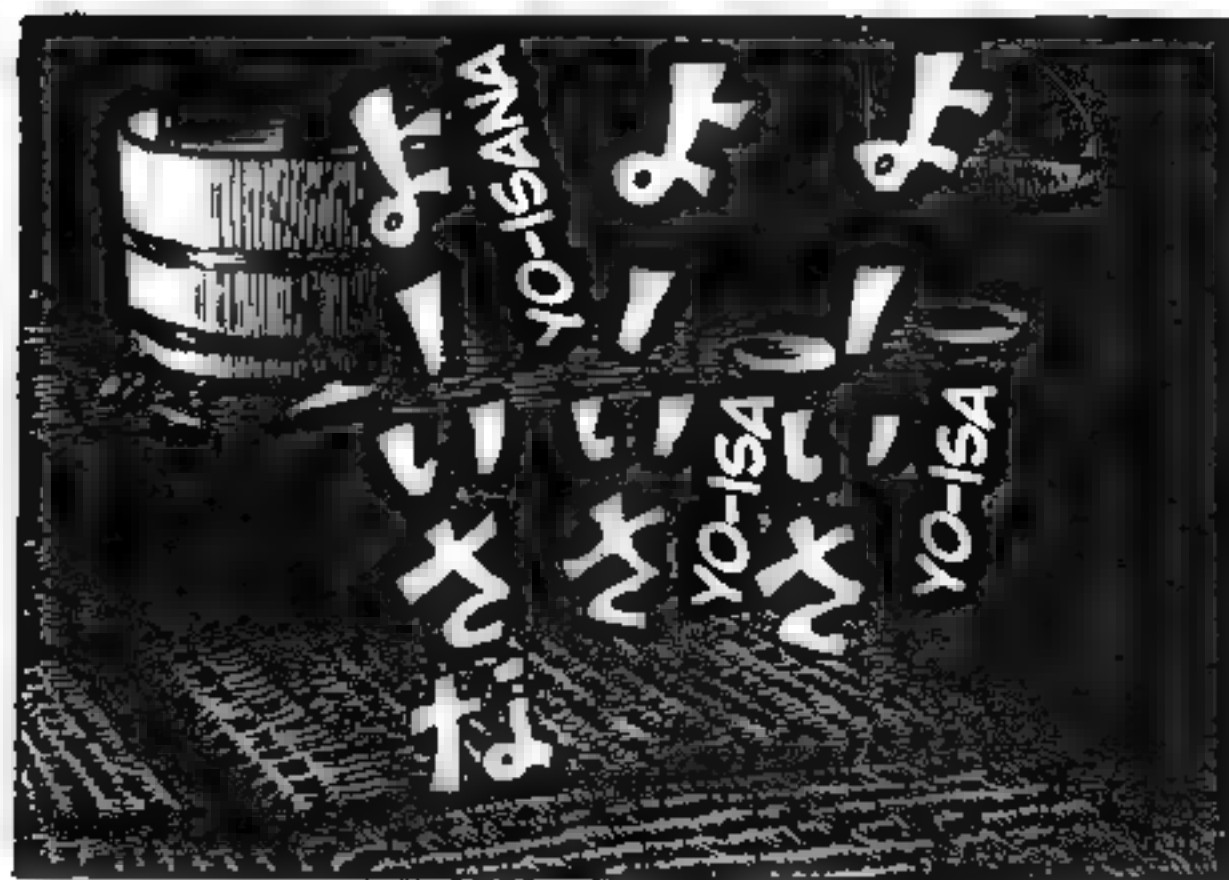
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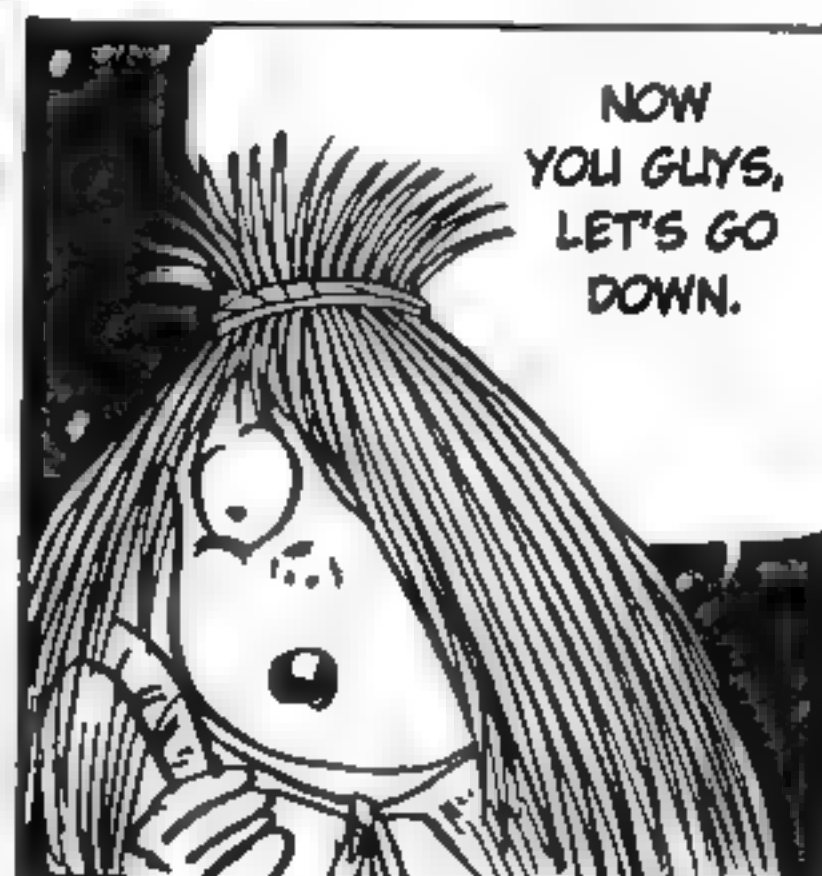
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THIS IS THE
FINEST
NEW YEAR'S
DAY OF
MY LIFE.

OH MY,
THERE'S SACRED
STRAW ROPES
AND ORANGES
AND DRIED
PERSIMMONS
TOO....

LOOK GRANDMA,
THEY'RE NEW YEAR'S
RICE CAKES.

THEY REALLY
GAVE US A
WONDERFUL
NEW YEAR'S.

THANK YOU,
THANK YOU.

IT'S BECAUSE THE
JIZOU STATUES CAME
TO GIVE THANKS
FOR THEIR HATS.

GRANDMA,
THOSE ARE SOME
STRANGE INSECTS
CRYING OUT.

THIS IS THE STORY OF A COLD,
WINTERY COUNTRY....

KITAROU AND FRIENDS, DRESSED AS
JIZOU STATUES, GAVE THE
PITABLE OLD COUPLE THE WORLD
HAD FORGOTTEN A WARM NEW YEAR'S DAY.

THE ONLY ONES WHO SHARED IN ON
THIS SECRET WERE THE TINY BUGS
IN A TINY BIN IN THE CORNER OF
THE KITCHEN.

♣ 笠地蔵 おわり ♣

ISHI-JIZOU - THE END

APOLOGIES FOR COVERING ART WITH TEXT. I WILL AVOID THAT WHEREVER POSSIBLE, BUT PLACING THEM AT THE MARGINS WOULD HAVE MADE THEM LOOK LIKE SFX INSTEAD.

MONSTER OF THE WEEK:

ISHI-JIZO (STONE "JIZO") IS A DIETY, RATHER THAN A YOKAI. TRADITIONALLY THEY LOOK OUT FOR TRAVELLERS, BUT ALSO DECEASED CHILDREN, YOU CAN FIND RATHER DISTURBING SHRINES/STATUES DEDICATED TO THEM ACROSS JAPAN, AND IT'S NOT UNCOMMON TO FIND PILES OF STONES NEAR SHRINES, WHICH MEMORIALIZE CHILDREN WHO DIED BEFORE THEIR PARENTS.

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I OWN ALL OF THESE RAW, BUT I STRONGLY RECOMMEND SUPPORTING THE ENGLISH RELEASES, EVEN IF THEY ARE "KID FRIENDLY". THEY'RE OBVIOUSLY A PASSION PROJECT AND THE MIZUKI ESTATE, THE OFFICIAL TRANSLATOR ZAK DAVISSON AND D&Q ALL DESERVE FINANCIAL SUPPORT.







AT THAT TIME, NOBODY NOTICED
THE SINGLE, TINY WATER BUG
WALKING ALONG.

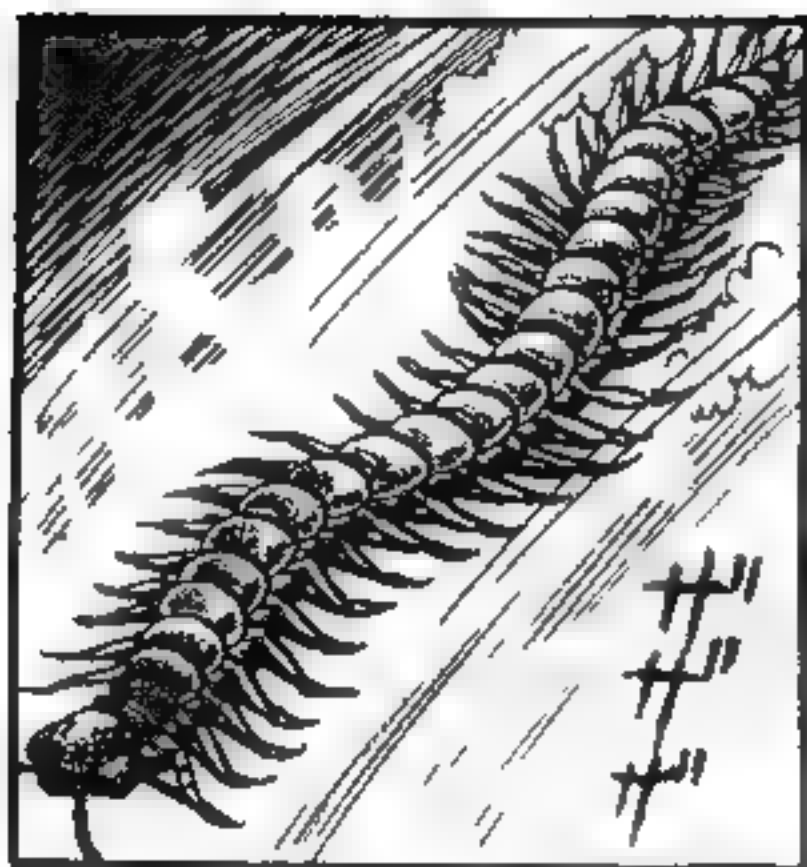


WE SHOULD.

SHOULD WE TRY
SEARCHING THROUGH
THE MOUNTAINS
TOMORROW?

A black and white illustration depicting a scene from a Japanese story. In the foreground, a large beetle and a centipede are shown in profile, facing each other on a rough, textured ground. The beetle is on the left, and the centipede is on the right. In the background, a dark, rectangular object, possibly a sign or a piece of fabric, hangs vertically, featuring four white Japanese characters arranged in two columns. The overall style is that of a woodblock print or a traditional Japanese illustration.

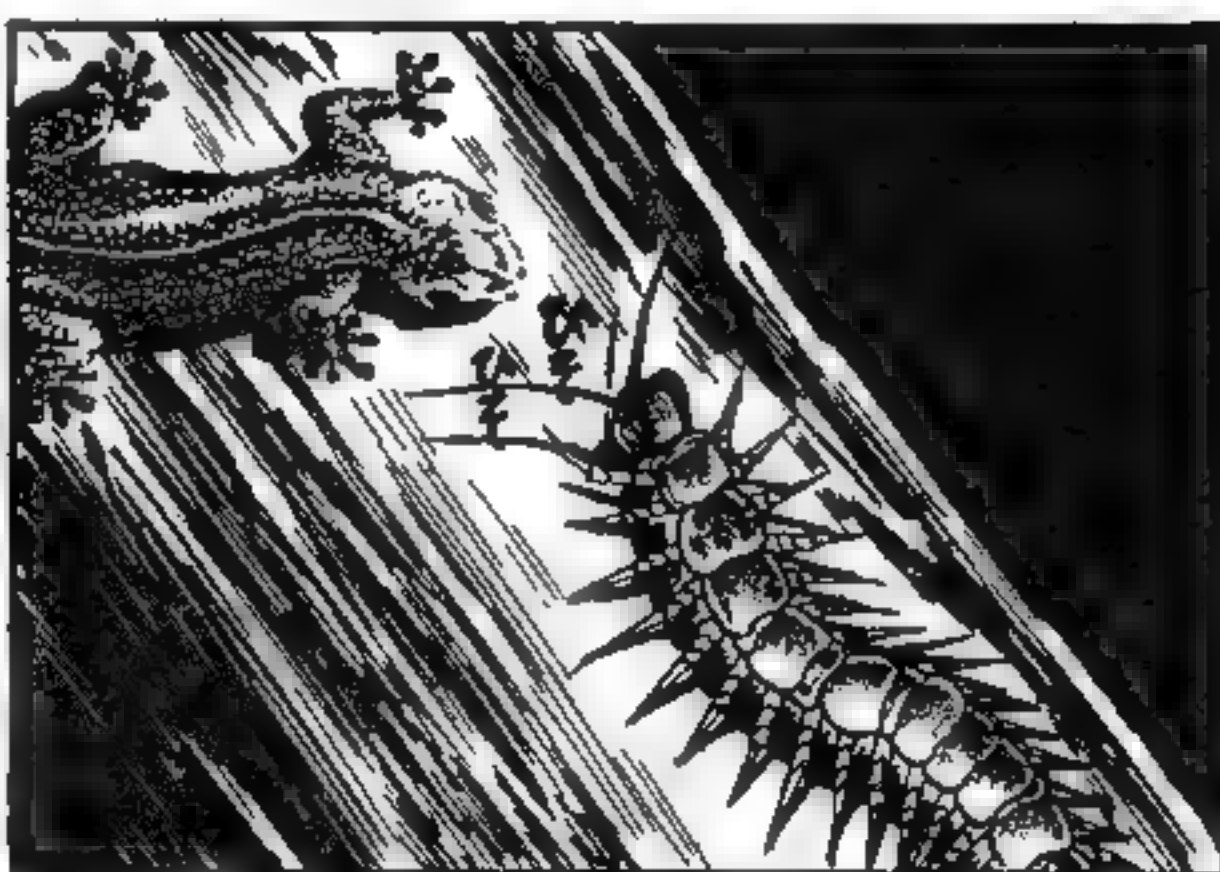
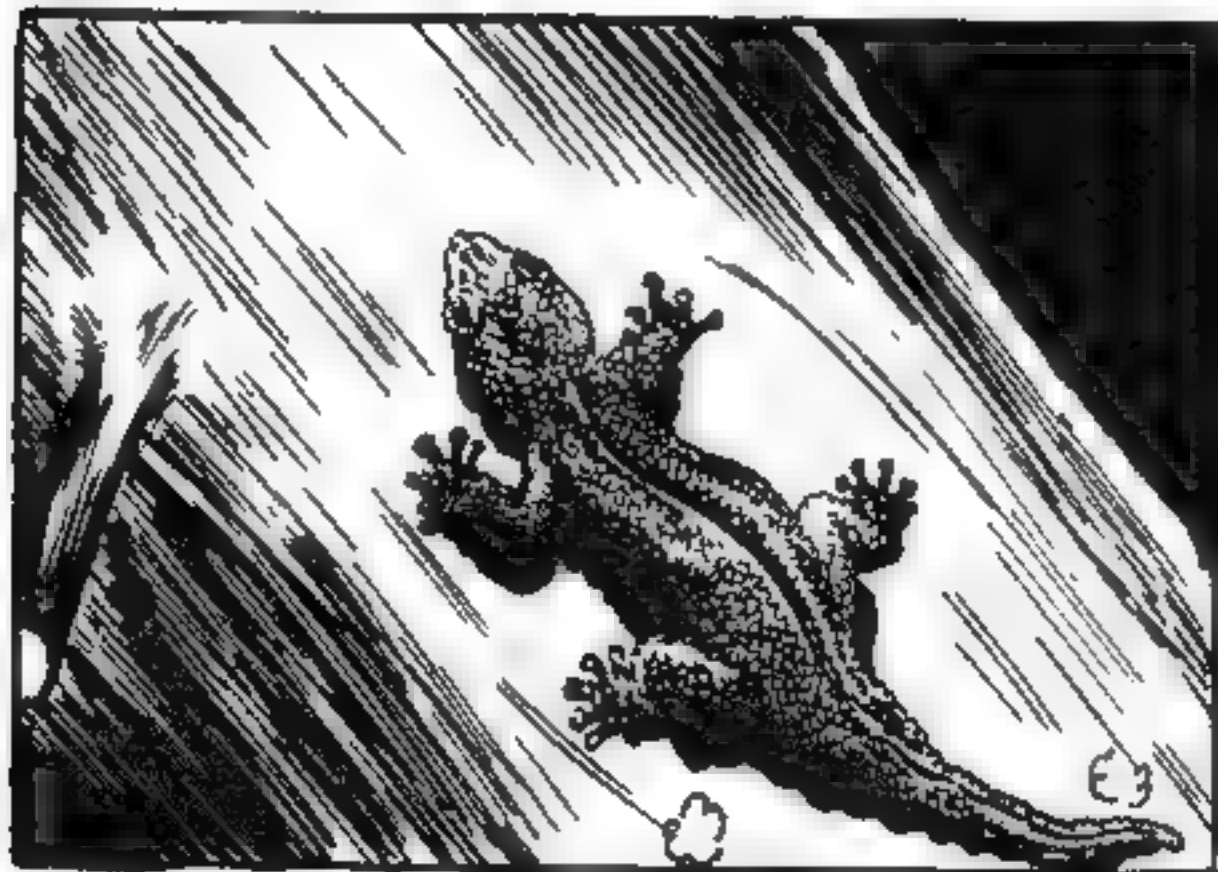
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ZAZAZA



BUZZ BUZZ



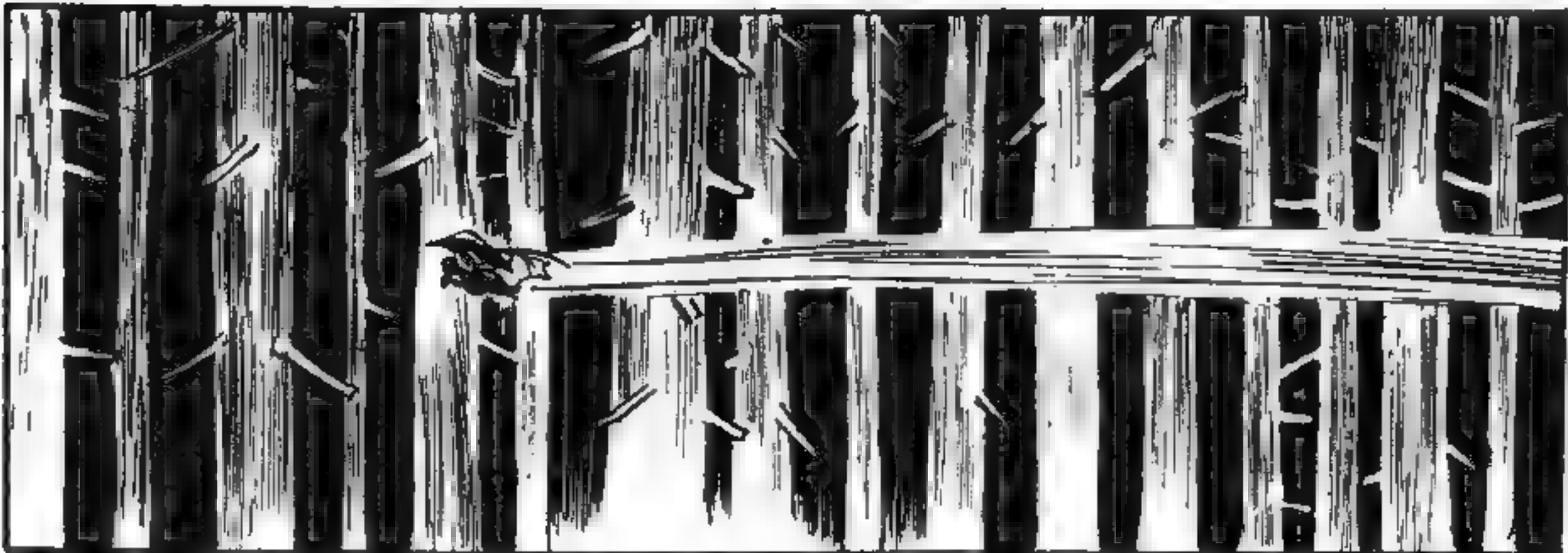
CRIK CRIK



FWIP FWIP



ZSSS ZSS

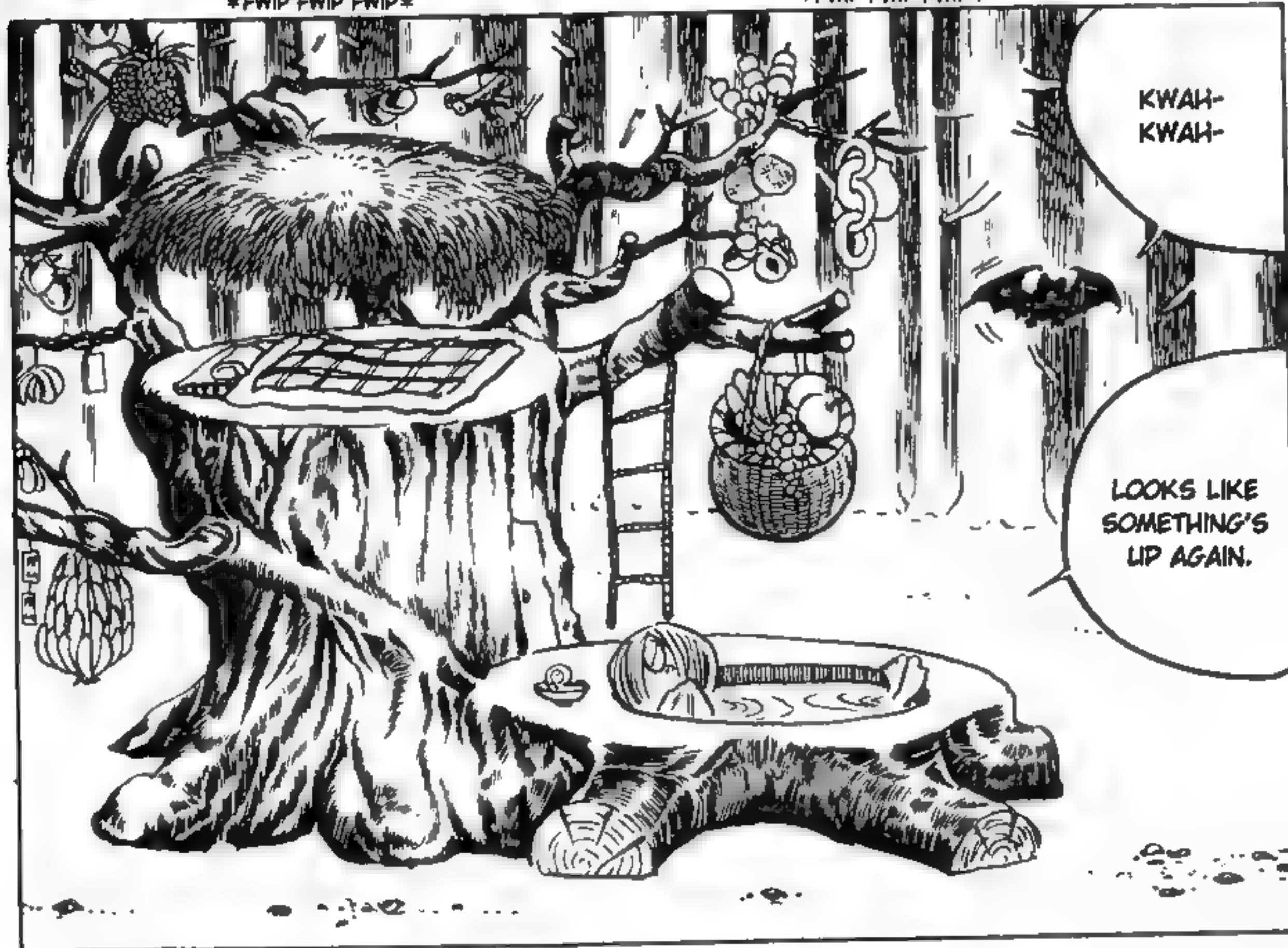


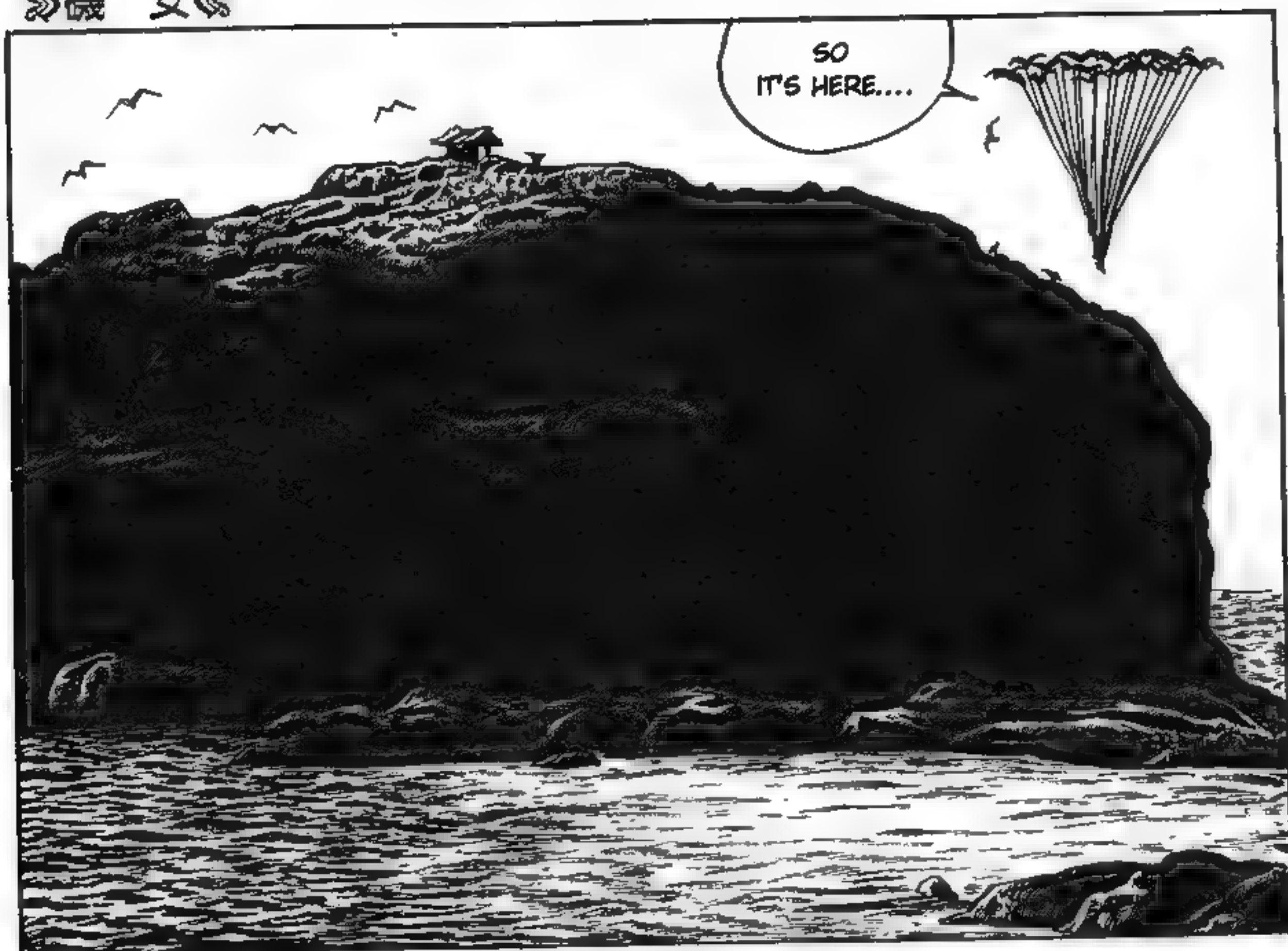


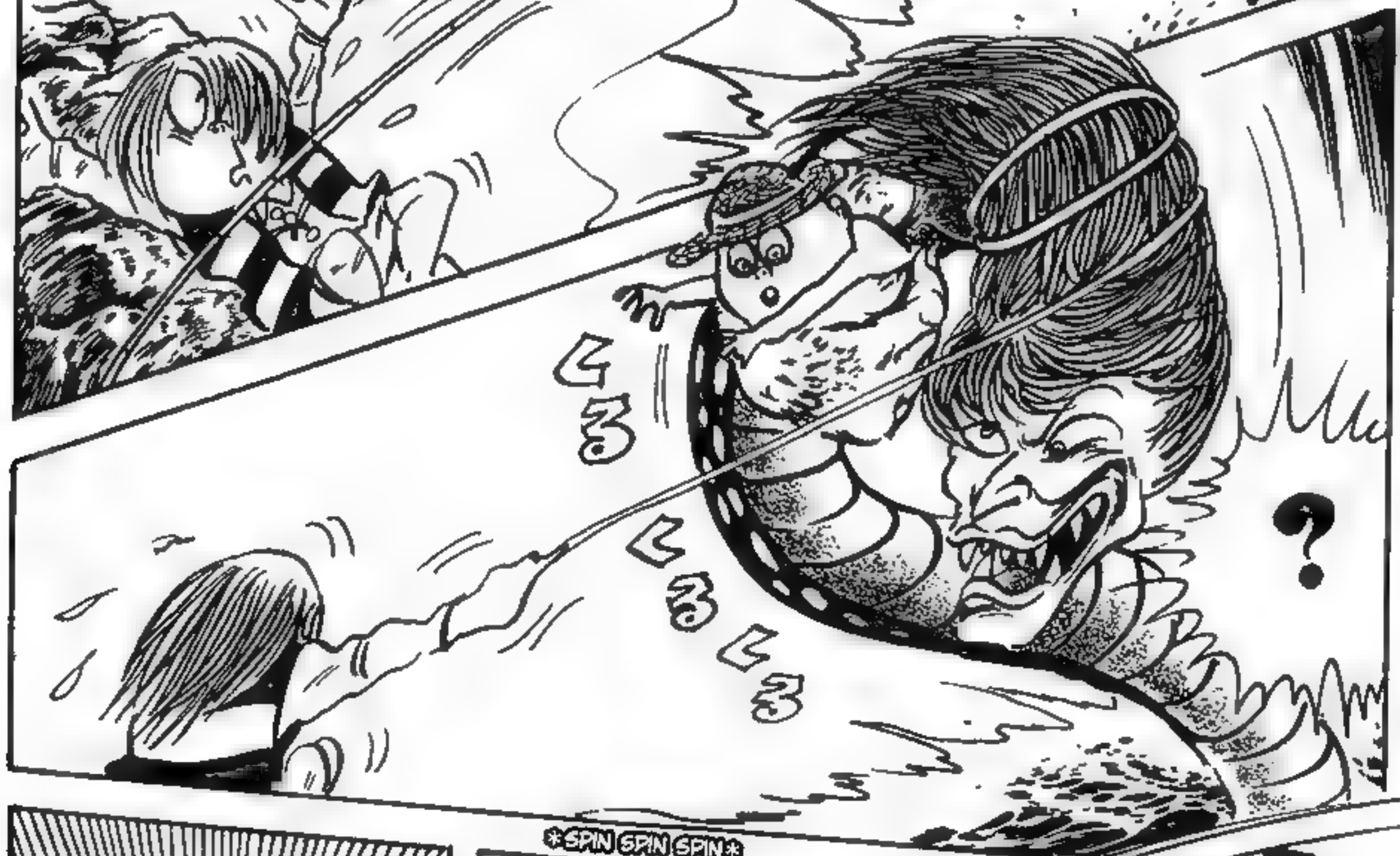
FWIP FWIP FWIP



FWIP FWIP FWIP







HUGS



AS KITAROU WAS
TAKEN ABACK
IN SHOCK, IT
TRANSFORMED
INTO A ROCK.

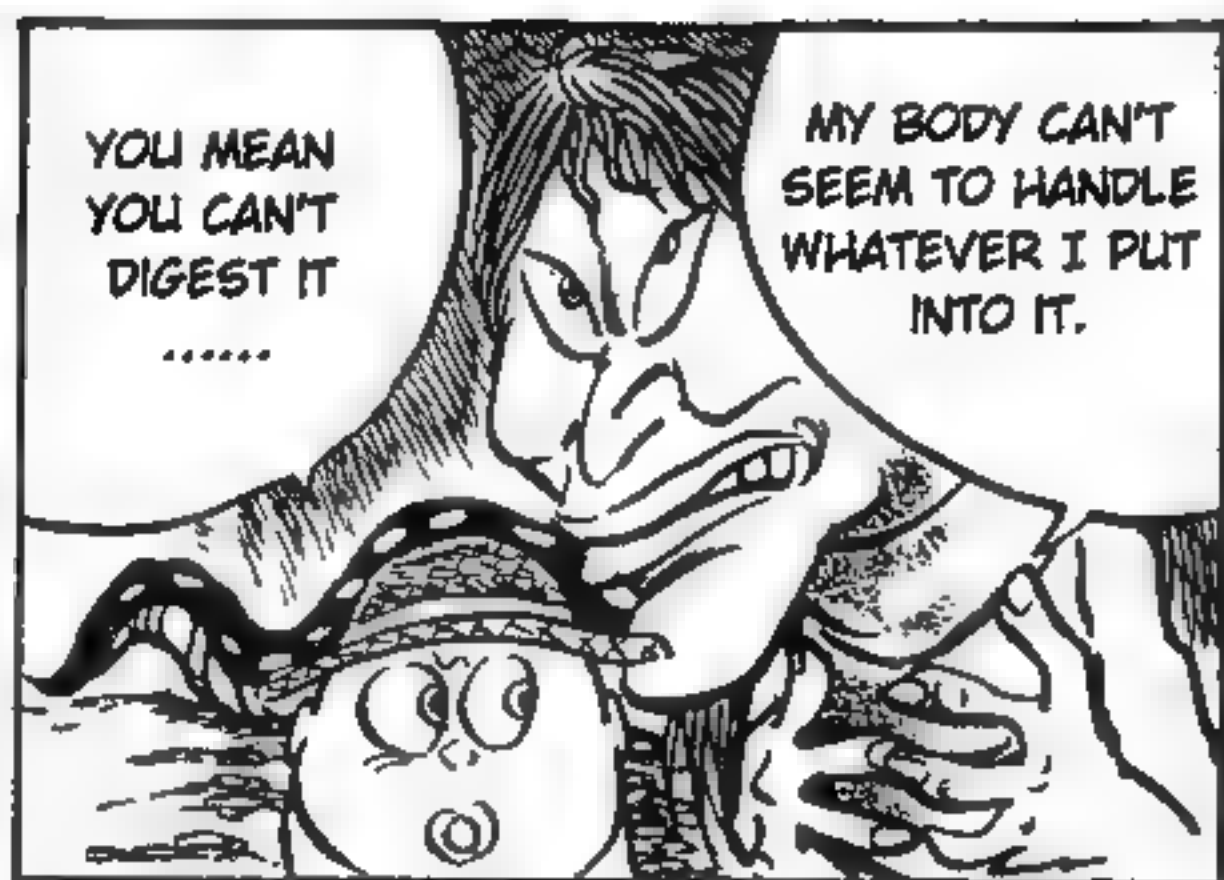
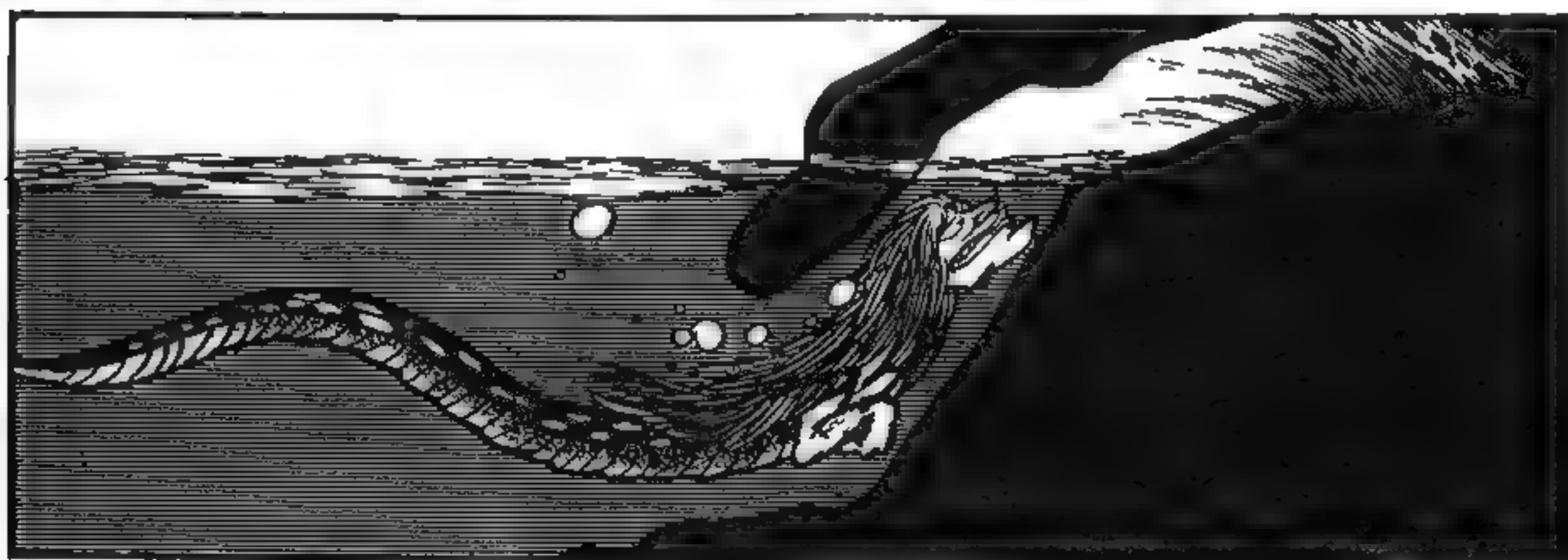


THE BABY HUGGED TIGHTLY
AND RAPIDLY BEGAN
TO GAIN WEIGHT.



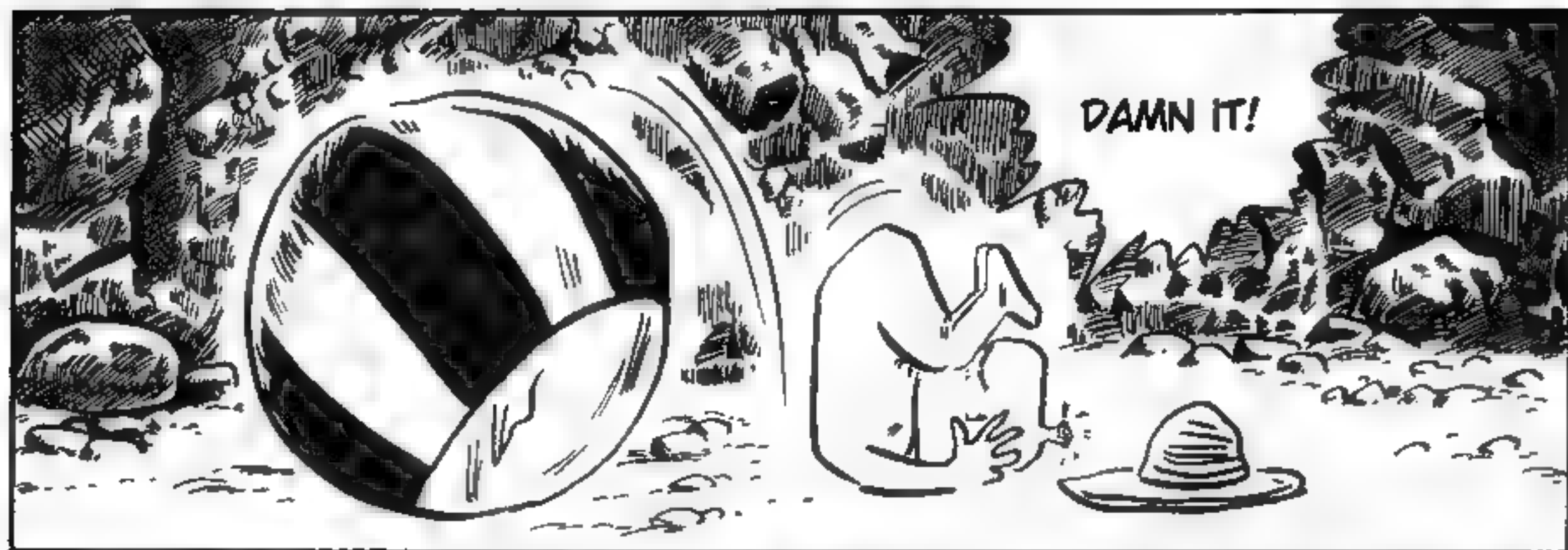
KITAROU WAS UNABLE
TO HANDLE SUCH A
WEIGHT AND FELL
INTO THE SEA.







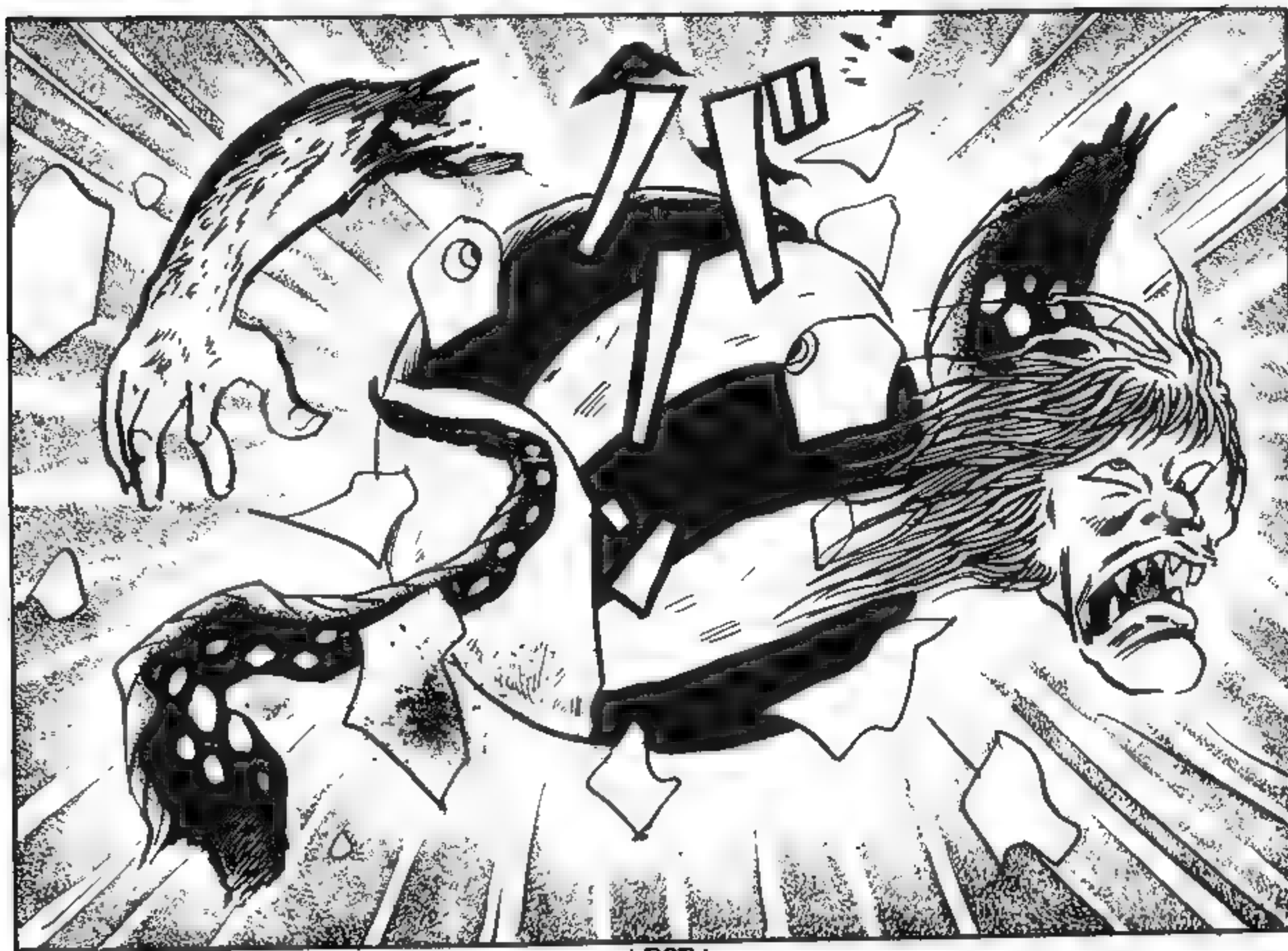
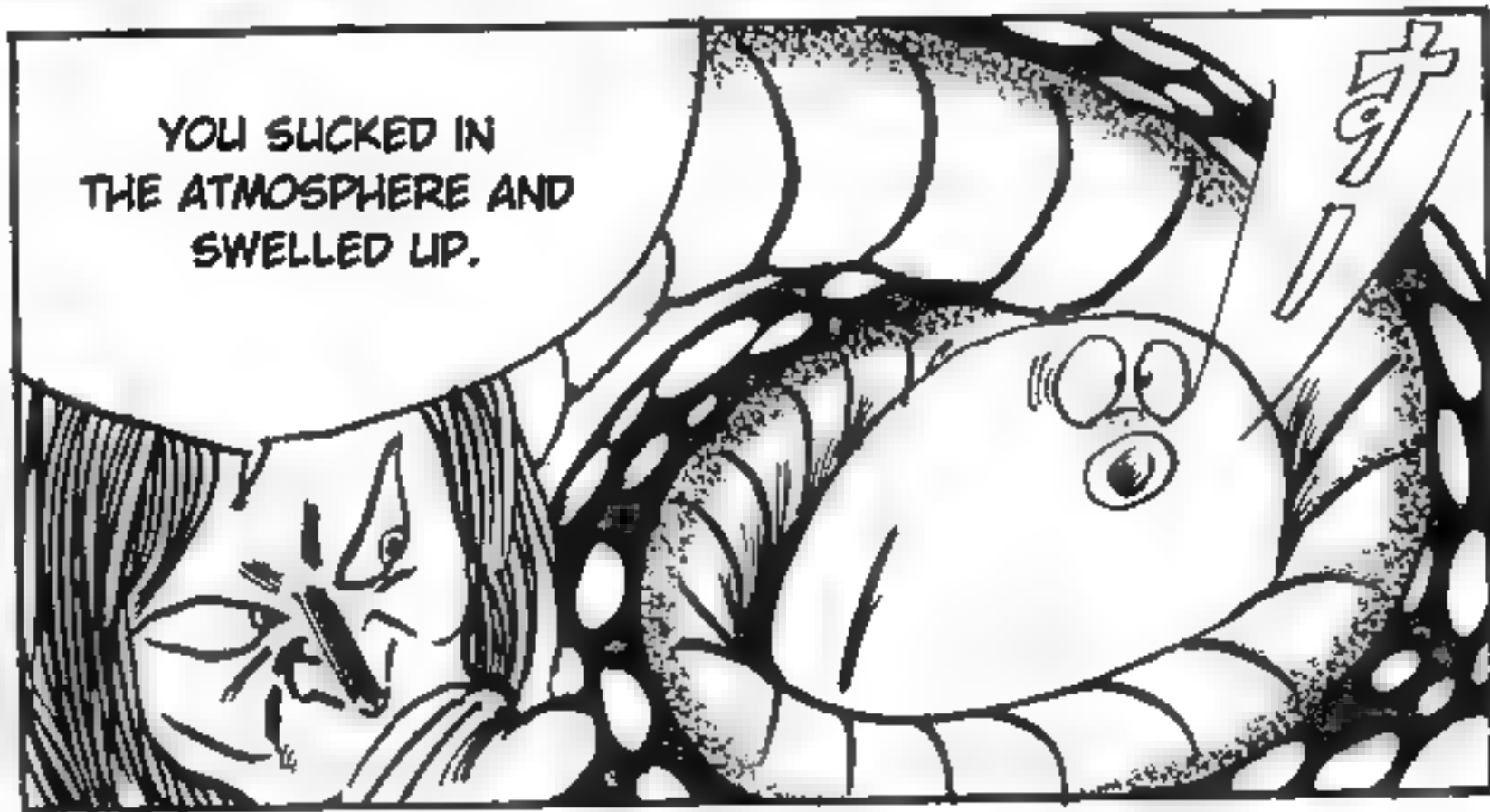
WHAT THE HELL
IS THIS GUY?



SMACK

SMOOCH

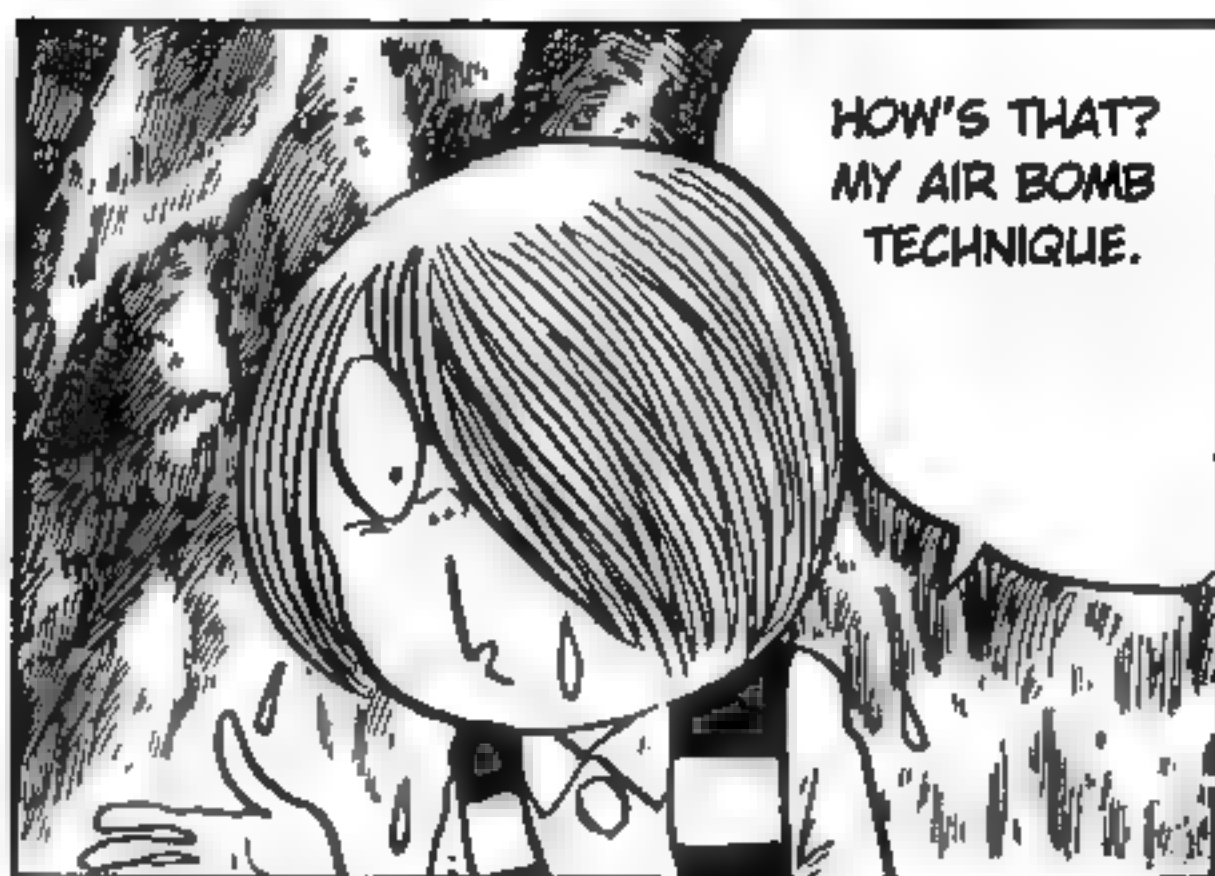




POP



WHAT'S THAT? THEY'RE
HIDDEN IN THE
OCTOPUS
JARS
IN THE
ROCKS?



HOW'S THAT?
MY AIR BOMB
TECHNIQUE.



AH, SO THAT
WOULD BE THE
MEANING OF
THAT NAMELESS
SHRINE.

YOU GUYS SURELY WOULDN'T
HAVE KNOWN, BUT THIS IS
WHERE ONA-ISSO HAS
LIVED SINCE LONG AGO.
THERE'S A SIGN
MARKING THE
SHRINE.



I'D ACCEPT HELP
FROM ANYONE,
PLEASE.

IF YOU
DON'T MIND,
I CAN BE THE
ONE TO
RESCUE
YOU.



KITAROU SILENTLY
DEPARTED FROM
THE FISHING
VILLAGE...

NOBODY EVEN
NOTICED....



AH,
SLITEO'S COME
BACK HOME.

AND
SOON,
....



GEGE NO GE



♣磯女 おわり♣

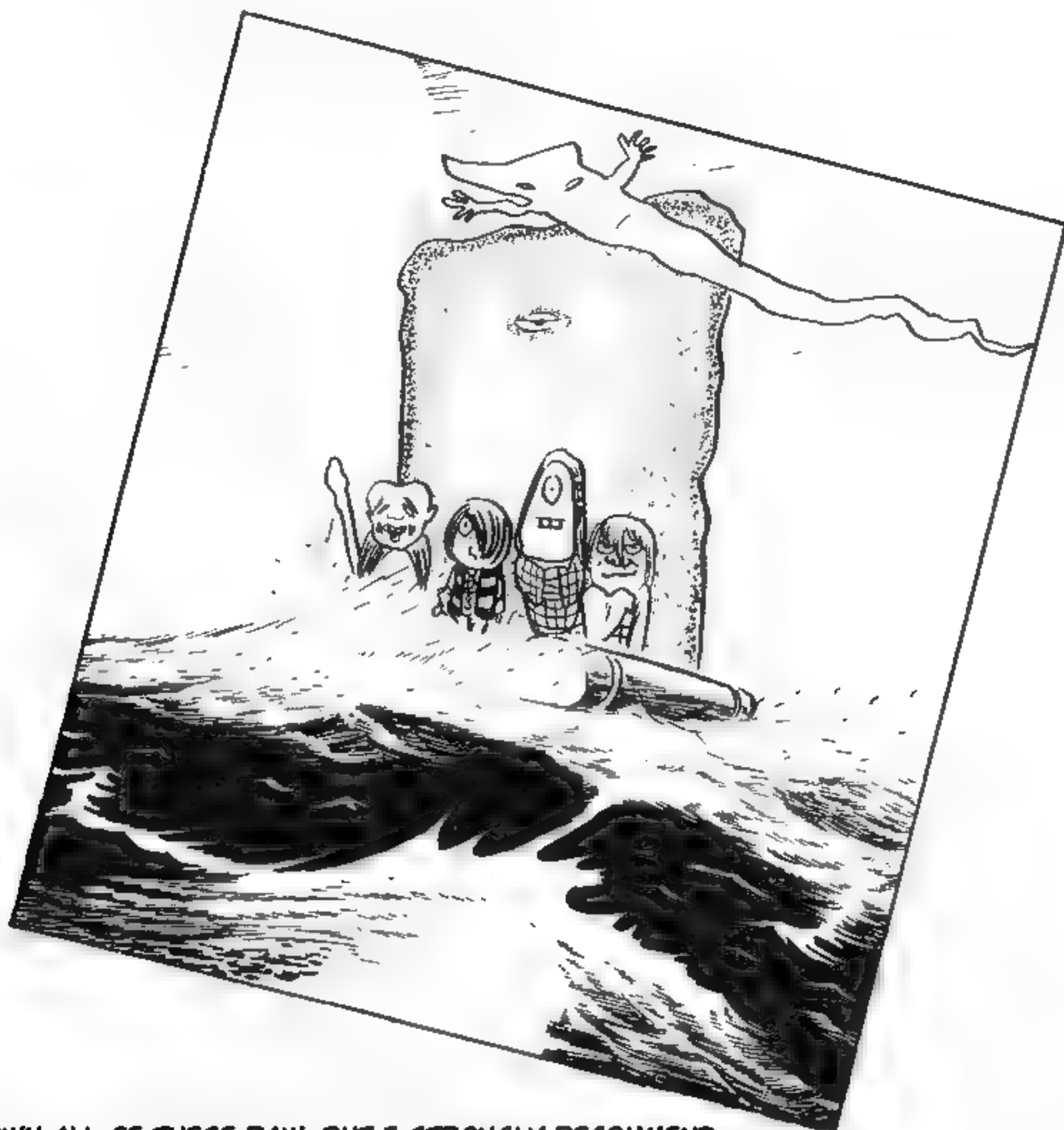
THE SEASHORE WOMAN - THE END

MONSTER OF THE WEEK: ISSO-ONNA

ISSO-ONNA TRANSLATES AS ROCKY SEA WOMAN - SHE'S A MIX BETWEEN A VAMPIRE AND A MERMAID. THIS YUKAI, ALONG WITH NURE ONAGO (WET GIRL), ARE PART OF A LARGER CATEGORY OF YUKAI CALLED NURE-ONNA (WET WOMAN).

THESE YUKAI TRADITIONALLY CARRY A BUNDLE RESEMBLING A BABY. THOSE WHO HOLD THE 'BABY' DISCOVER ITS INCREDIBLE WEIGHT AND ARE UNABLE TO FLEE, SOON HAVING THEIR BLOOD DRAINED OUT.

MIZUKI TOOK SOME LIBERTIES WITH THE STORY THIS WEEK - THIS IS THE LEAST AMOUNT OF DIALOGUE HE'S WRITTEN IN QUITE A FEW ISSUES. I TRIED ADDING MORE SFX, BUT THEY'RE LARGELY JUST THE SOUNDS OF ANIMALS SCRITTING AROUND.



I OWN ALL OF THESE RAW, BUT I STRONGLY RECOMMEND SUPPORTING THE ENGLISH RELEASES, EVEN IF THEY ARE "KID FRIENDLY". THEY'RE OBVIOUSLY A PASSION PROJECT AND THE MIZUKI ESTATE, THE OFFICIAL TRANSLATOR AND D&Q ALL DESERVE FINANCIAL SUPPORT.

PLEASE MESSAGE ME AT [CRYWANKING.TUMBLR.COM](https://crywanking.tumblr.com) IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN HELPING ME SCANTYPESET.



あーん返し

YOU CAN'T
PLAY HERE!

GYA-
GYA-

YUMEKICHI
WAS
HAVING A
WONDERFUL
DREAM.

AH,
IT'S THAT
SAME OLD
MAN AGAIN.

WHY'S
IT ALWAYS
THE SAME
DREAM
...

TALKING IN
YOUR SLEEP?
IT'S TIME FOR
SCHOOL.

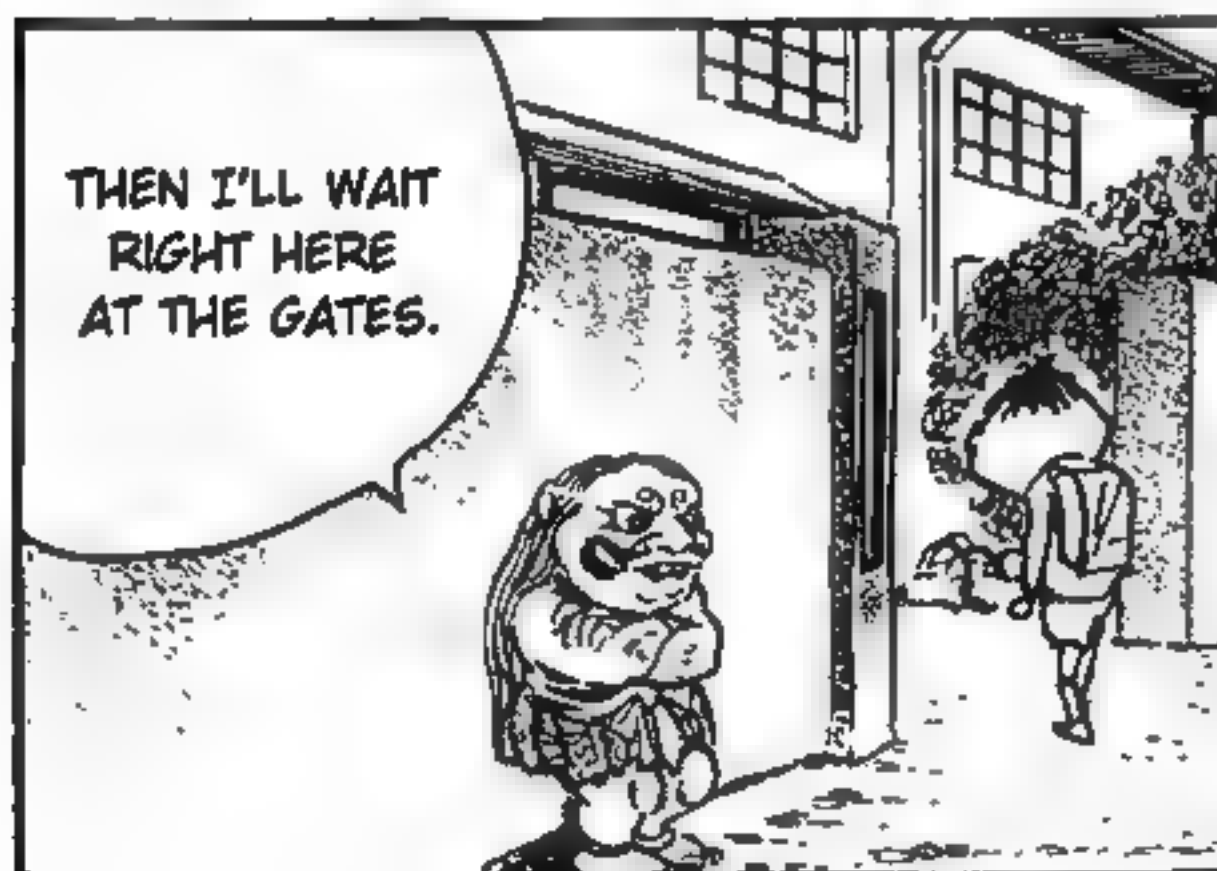
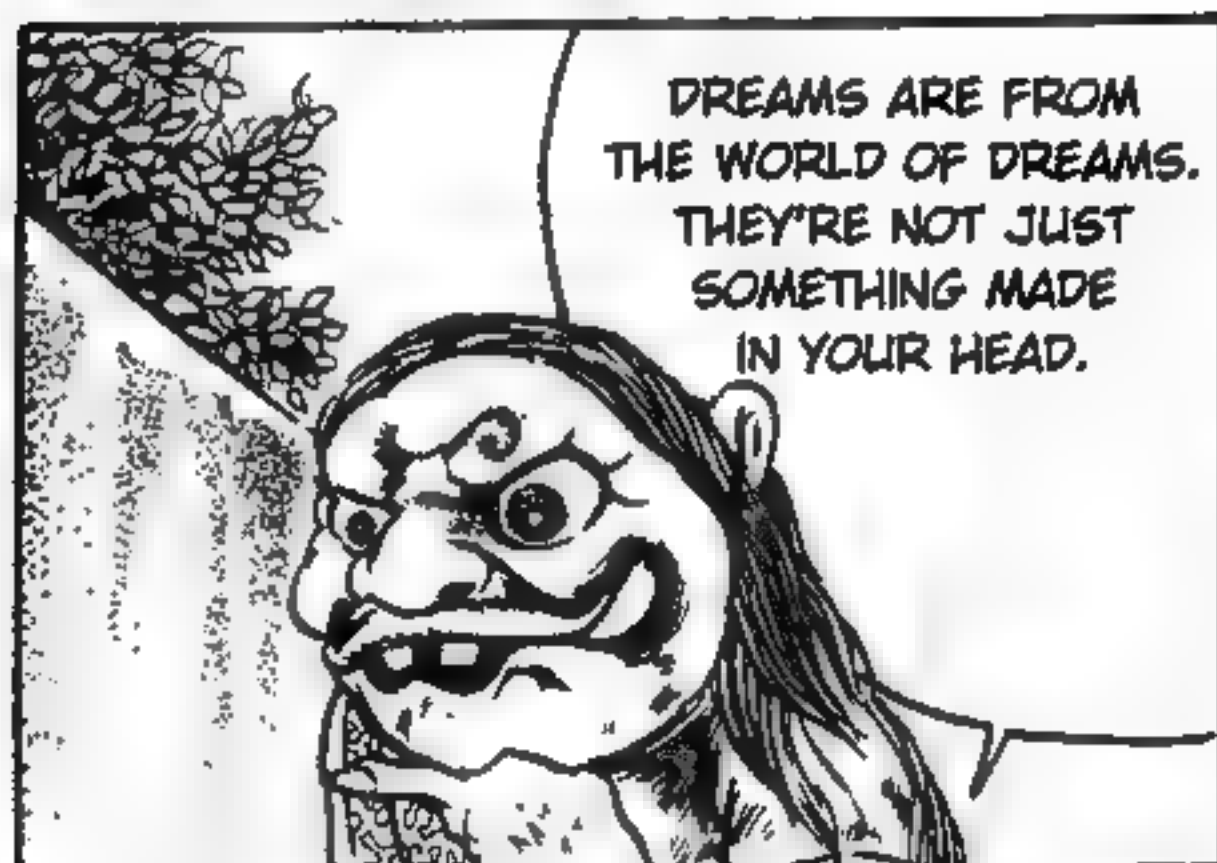
I'M NOT DOING
ANYTHING BAD.
JUST PLAYING'S FINE,
AIN'T IT?

YOU....
YOU'RE THE PERSON
I SAW IN MY DREAM,
AREN'T YOU?

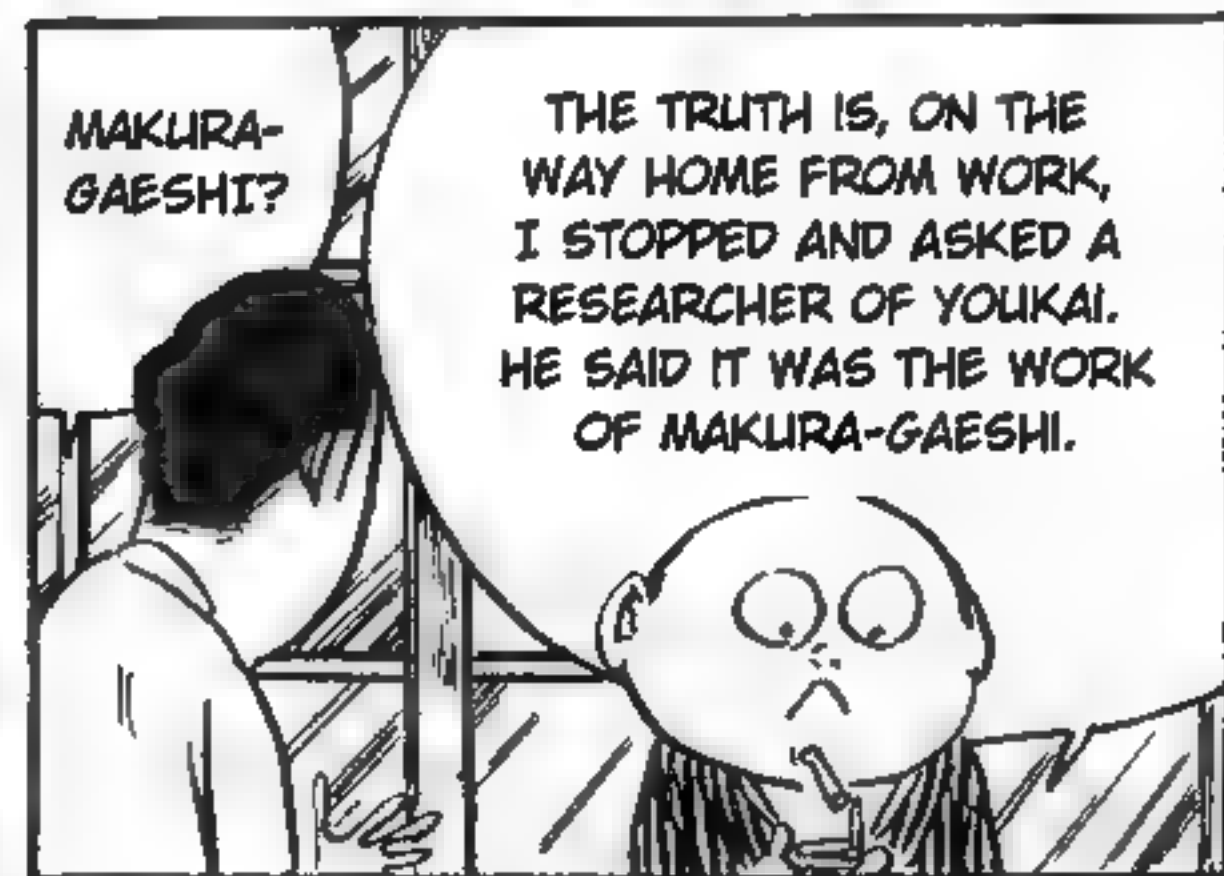
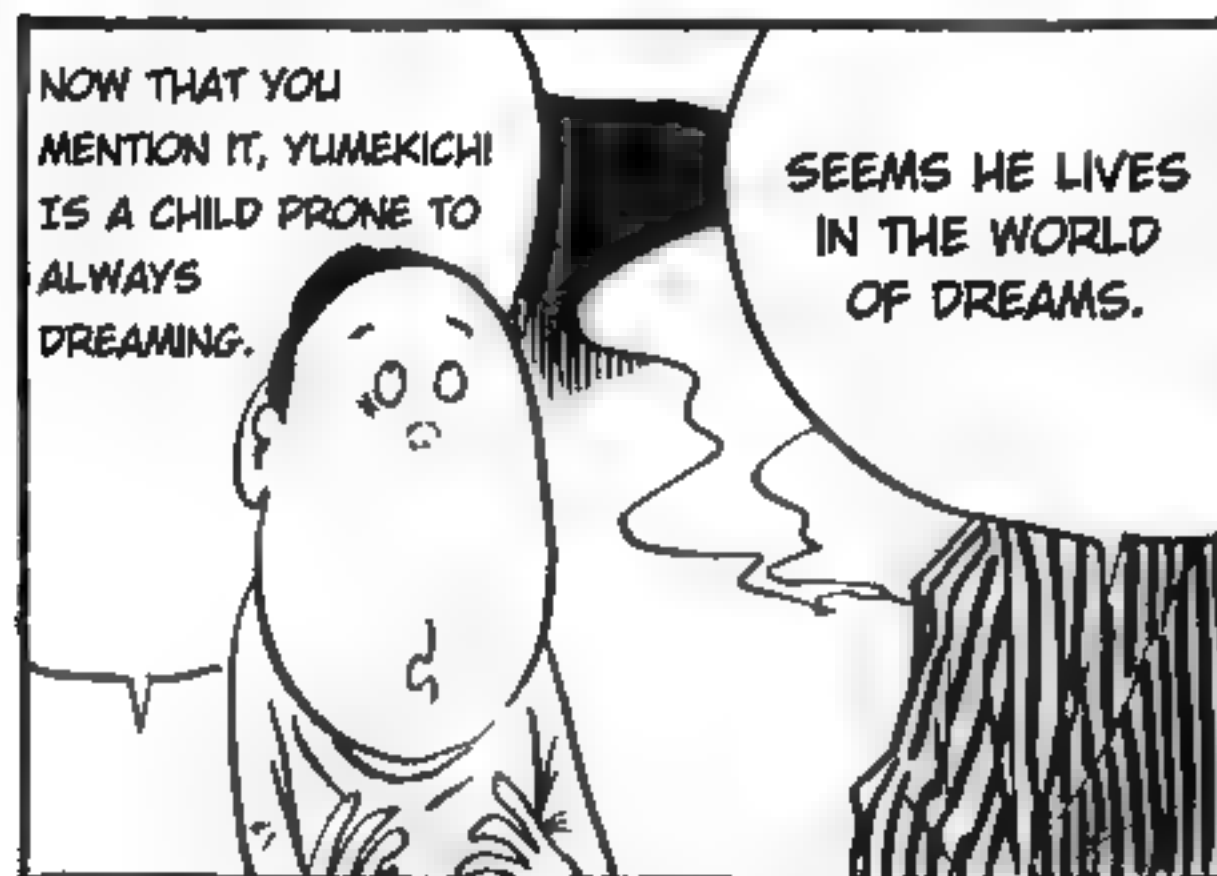


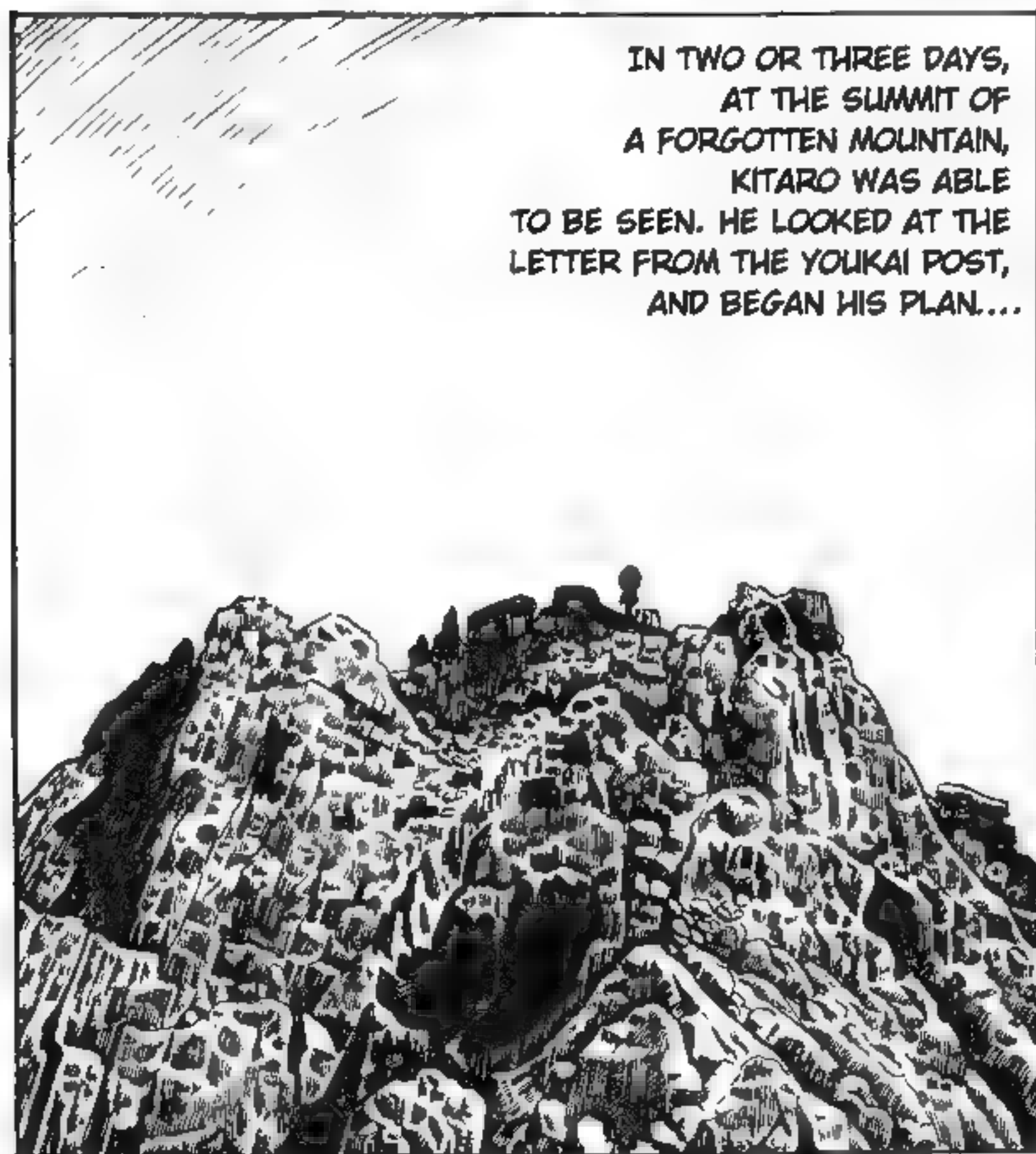
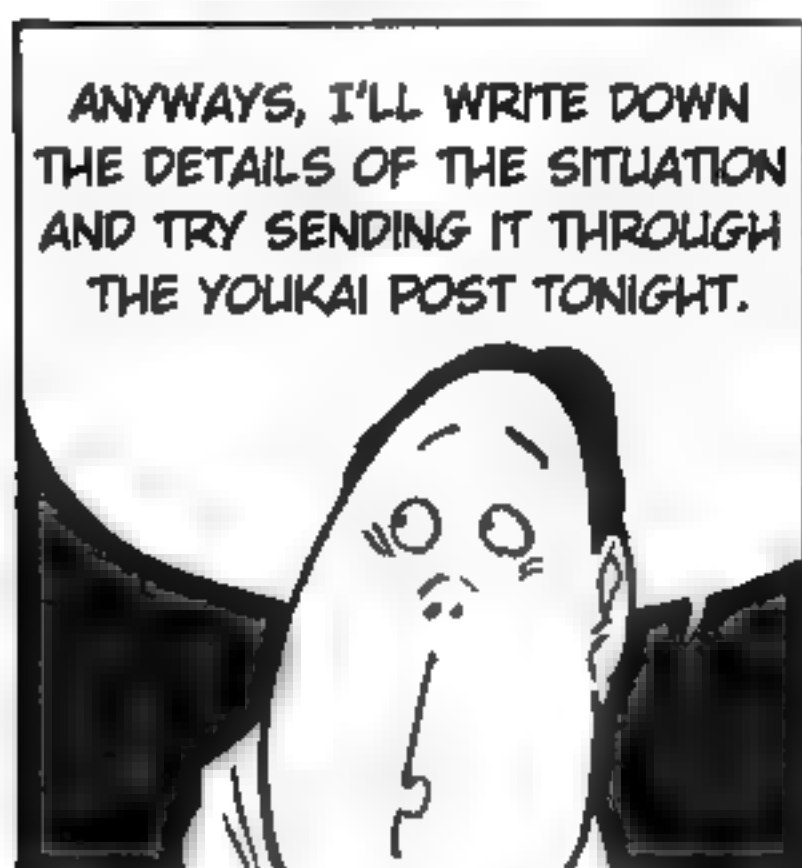
SMIRK

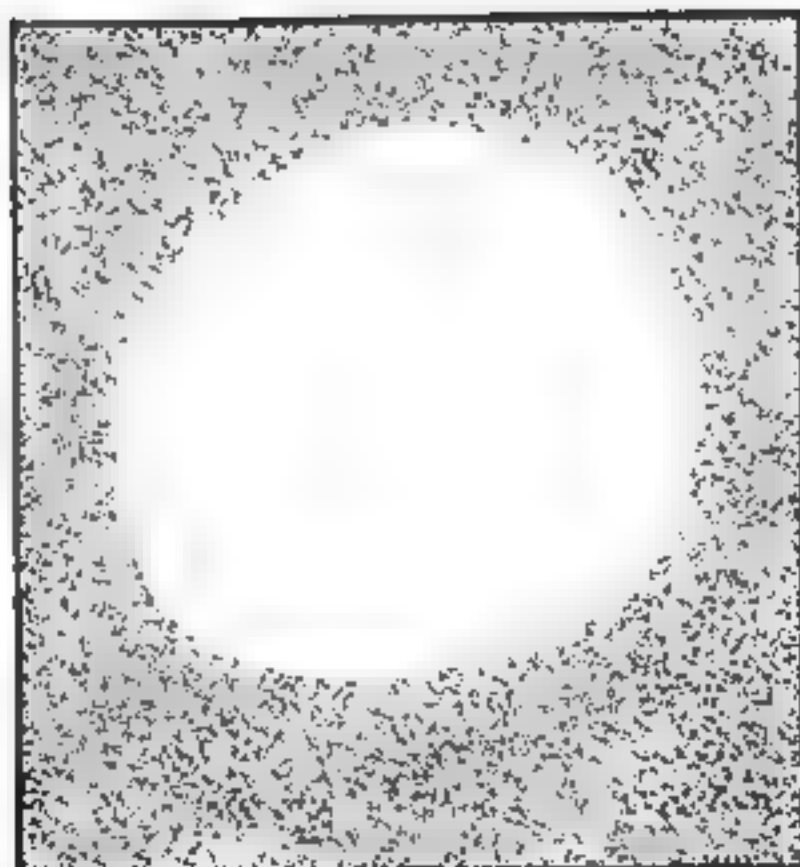
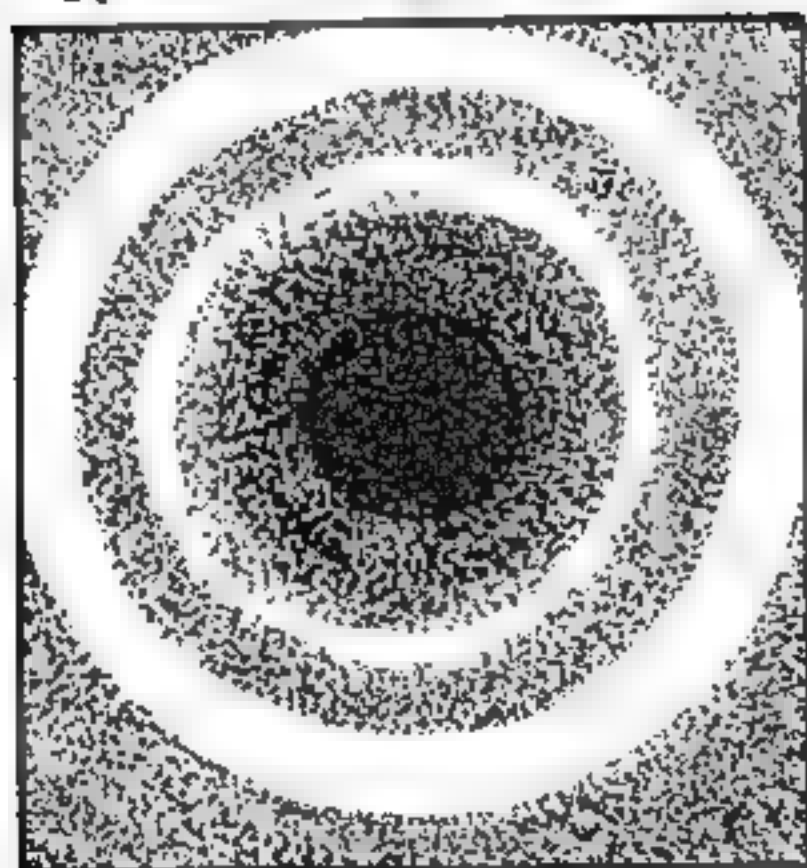
I BETTER GET
TO SCHOOL,
OR I'LL
BE LATE.



WITH THAT SAID, YUMEKICHI NEVER RETURNED HOME THAT NIGHT.







WHUMP



THUD





WELL,
LET'S
HURRY.

TAP *TAP*



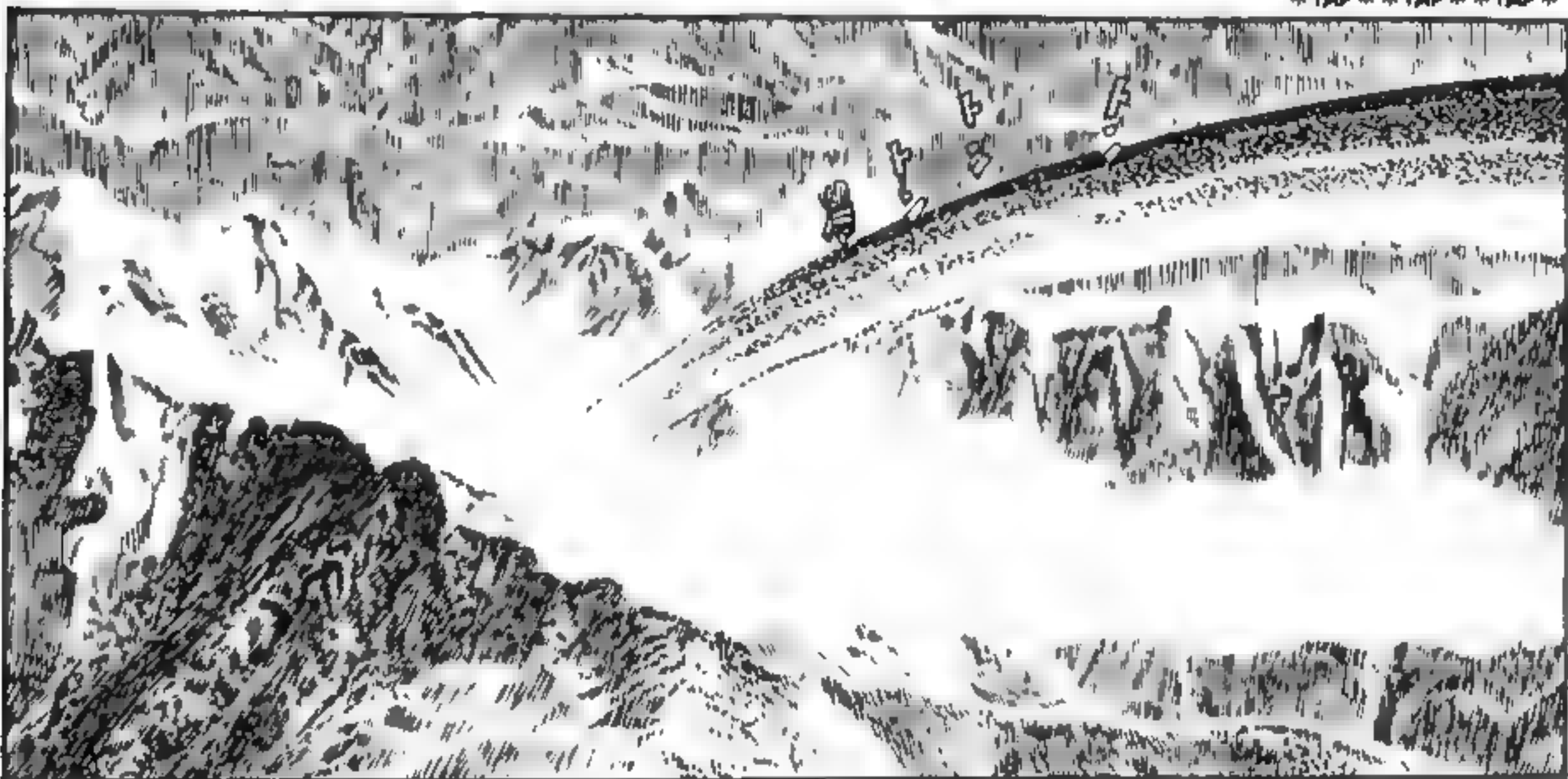
THUD



LET ME
BORROW JUST
ONE SHOE.



TAP *TAP* *TAP*





*TAP*TAP*TAP*

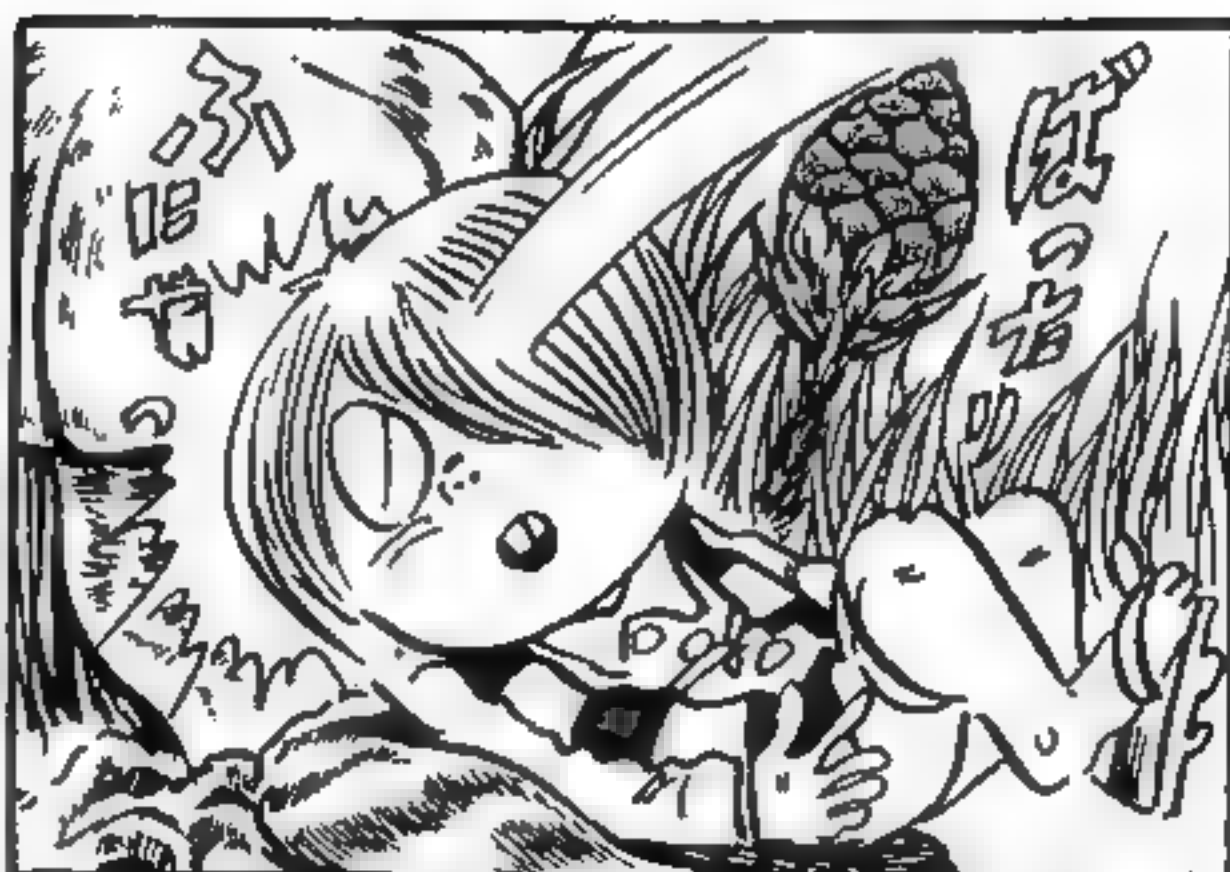


WOOSH



AH-
SLEEPING DUST
GOT HIM.

ZZZ *ZZZ*

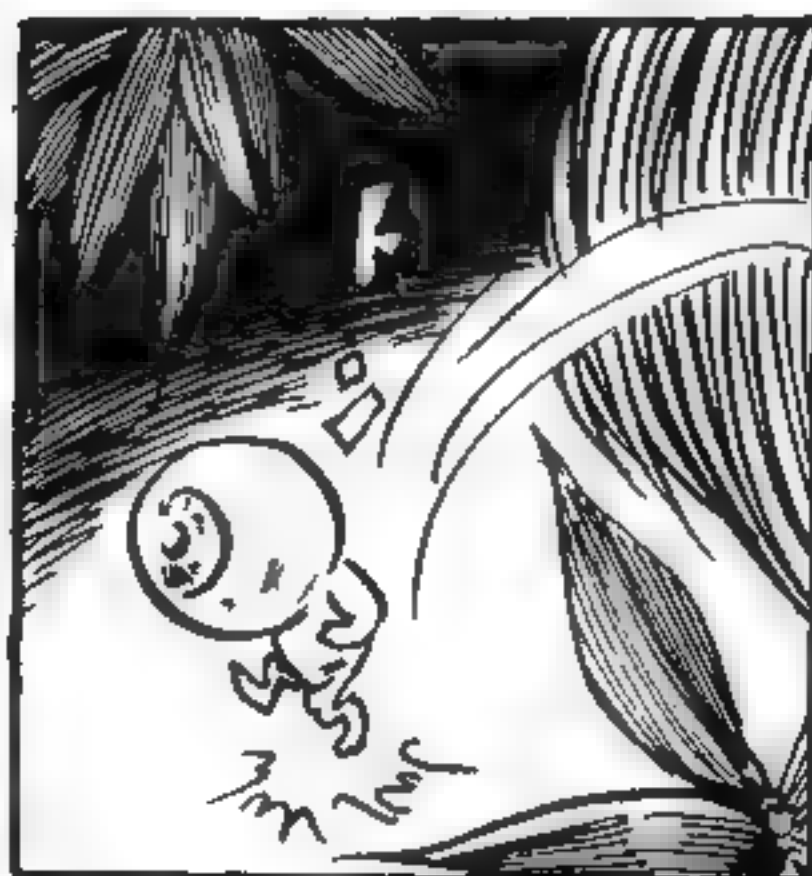


LIMP

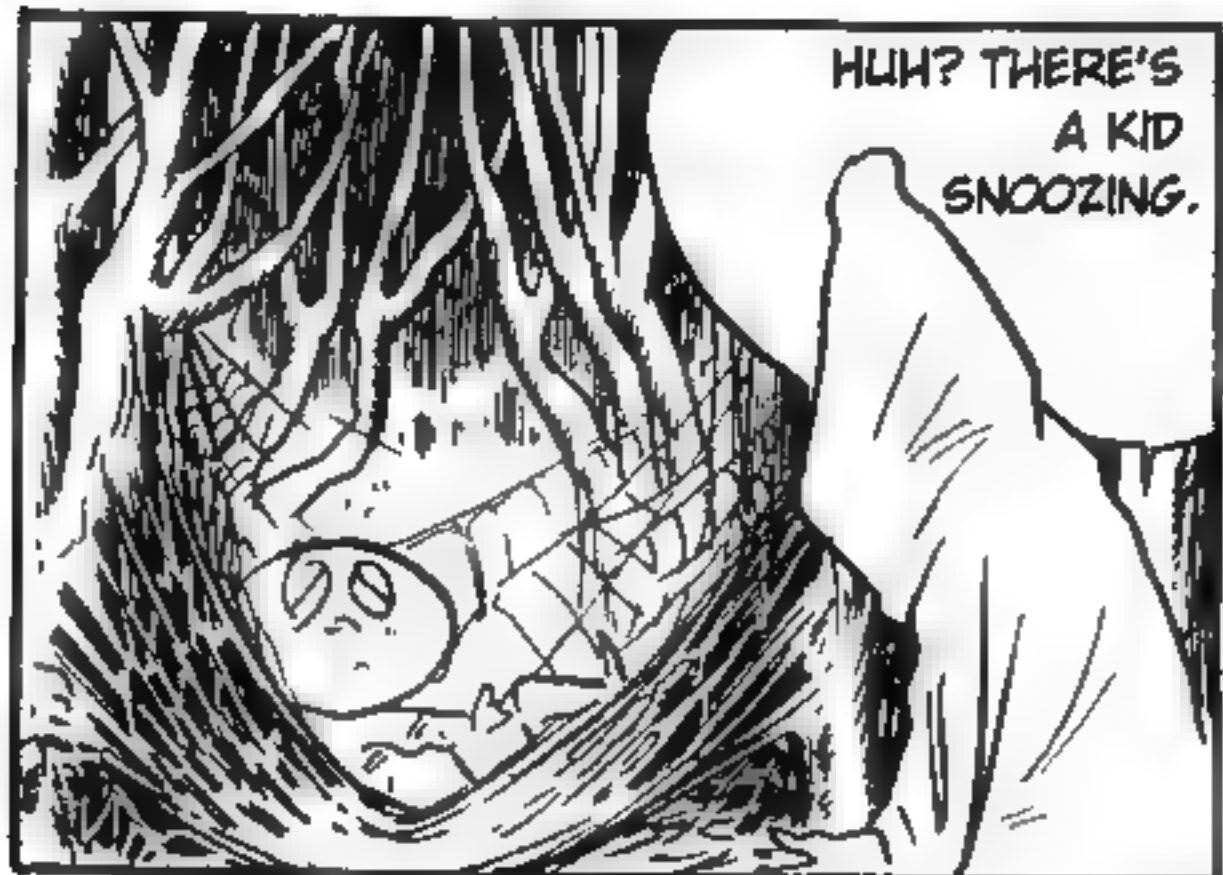
THUD



MUHIHIHI,
HAVE A GOOD REST.
HE LOOKS LIKE A
KID BUT SMELLS LIKE
A YOUKAI.



HOP



HUH? THERE'S
A KID
SNOOZING.



HE CAME TO DESTROY
ME, BUT I'LL BE
THE ONE TO
TAKE HIS
NECK.



WHEN THAT SAND GETS
IN YOUR EYES,
YOU'LL SUDDENLY
FALL TO SLEEP.
ONLY MAKURA-GAESHI HAS IT.
HE'S A FRIGHTENING YOUKAI.

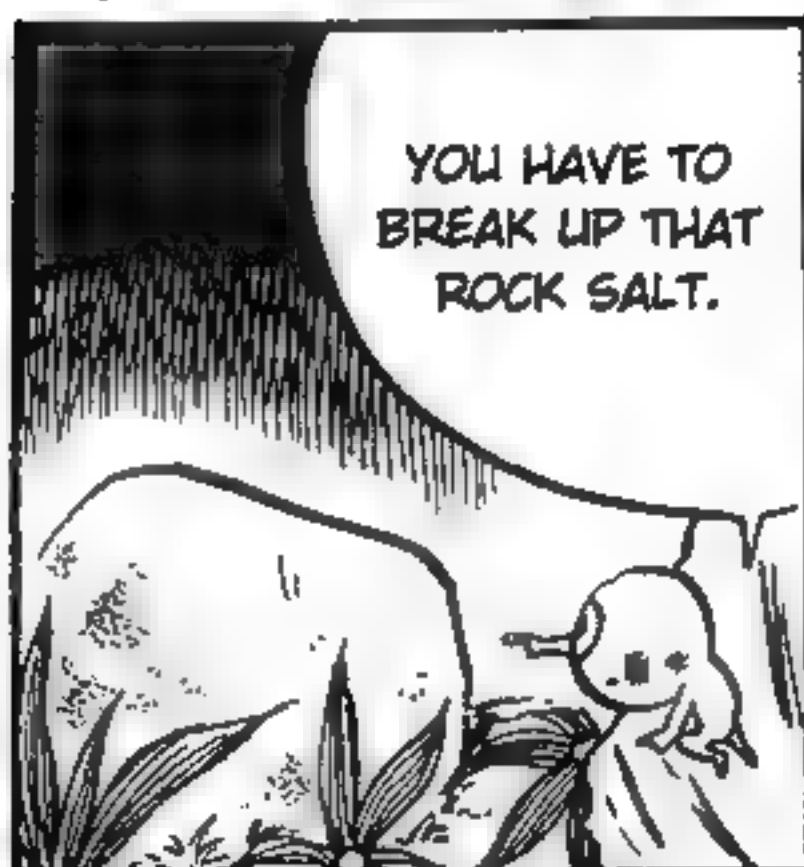


SLEEPING
DUST?

KITARO'S
BEEN KNOCKED
OUT WITH
SLEEPING DUST.



SHI-



YOU HAVE TO
BREAK UP THAT
ROCK SALT.



HEY,
DON'T PANIC.



KITARO'S
BEEN DONE IN
BY THAT?



HE'S SLEEPING
LIKE A BABY,
NOW I CAN
CUT OFF
HIS HEAD.



KITARO,
GET A HOLD
OF YOURSELF.

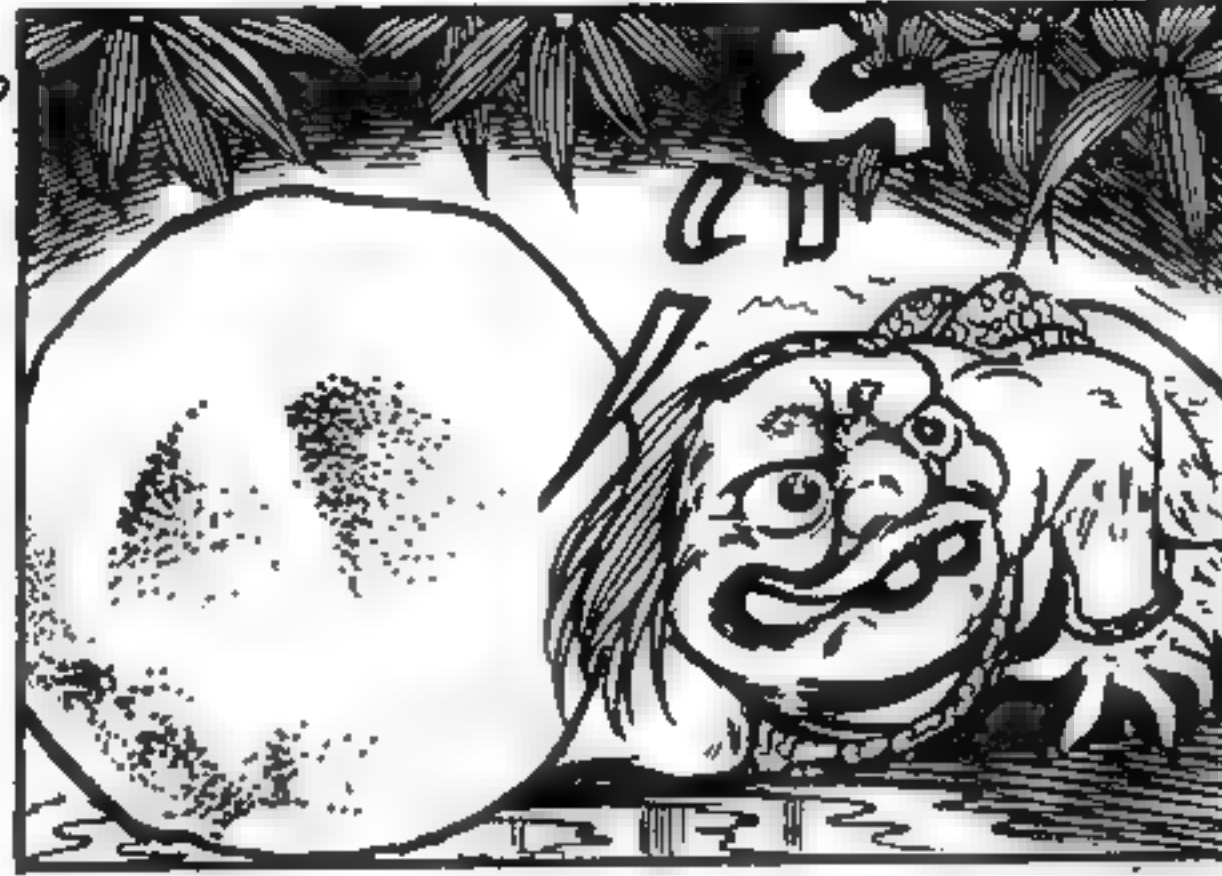


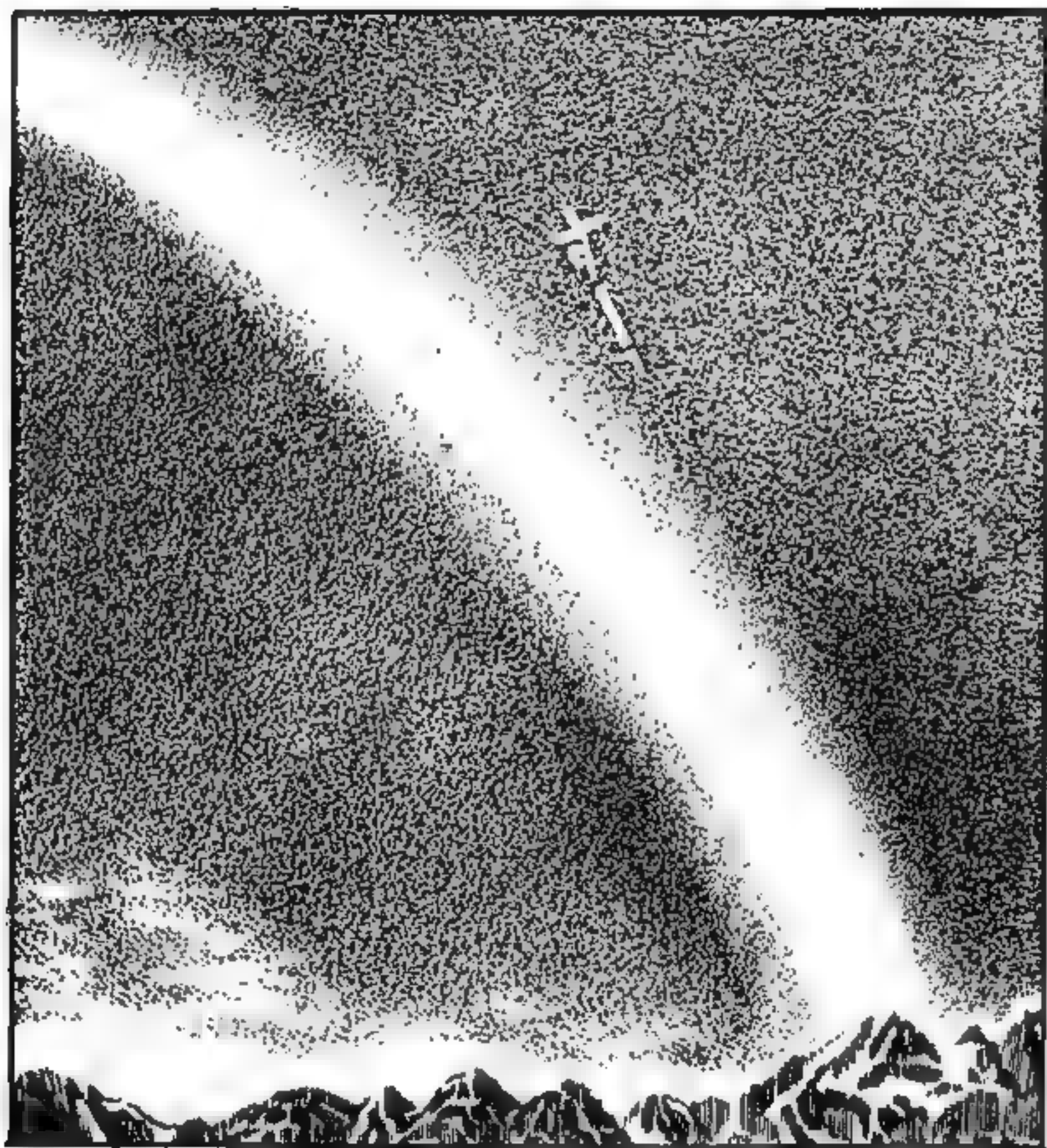
UWA-
IT'S SALT!



HURRY,
WE HAVE TO RESCUE
THE KID AND MAKE A
BREAK FOR IT BEFORE THE
RAINBOW DISAPPEARS.

MAKURA-GAESHI'S
HAND WAS TRAPPED
UNDER THE SALT.
IT BEGAN TO MELT
JUST LIKE A SNAIL
WOULD. AND SO,
MAKURA-GAESHI
LEFT BEHIND HIS
ROTTING HAND AND
BROKE OUT IN A
RUN. KITARO OPENED
HIS SLEEP DUST-
STOLEN EYES.





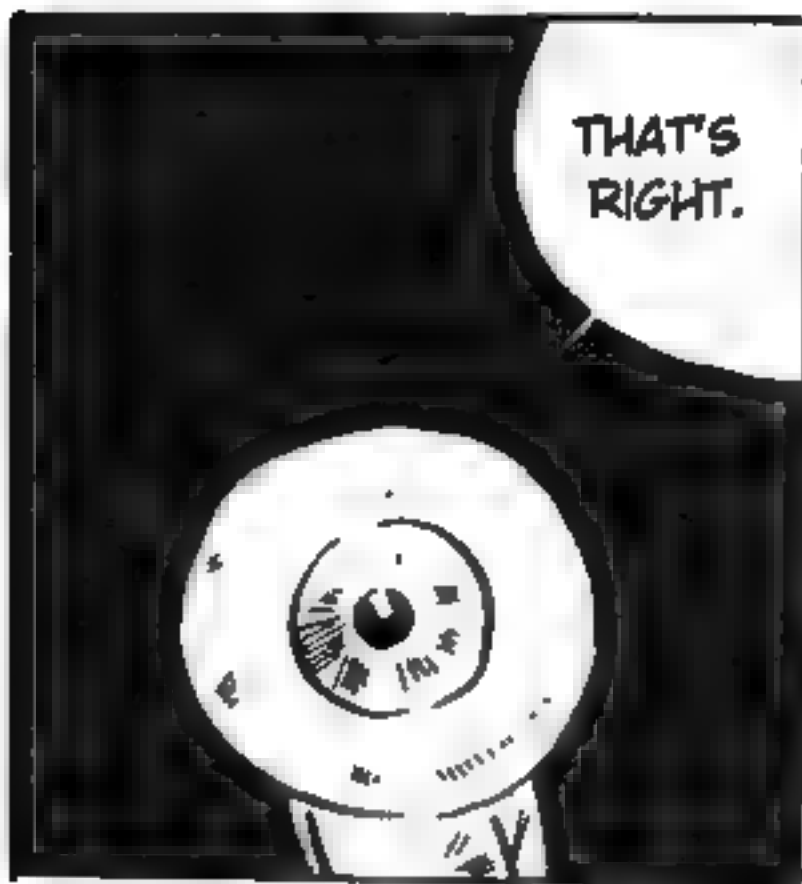
FATHER, IF I DON'T
TAKE BACK HIS
LIQUIFIED HAND,
I WON'T BE ABLE
TO BEAT HIM.



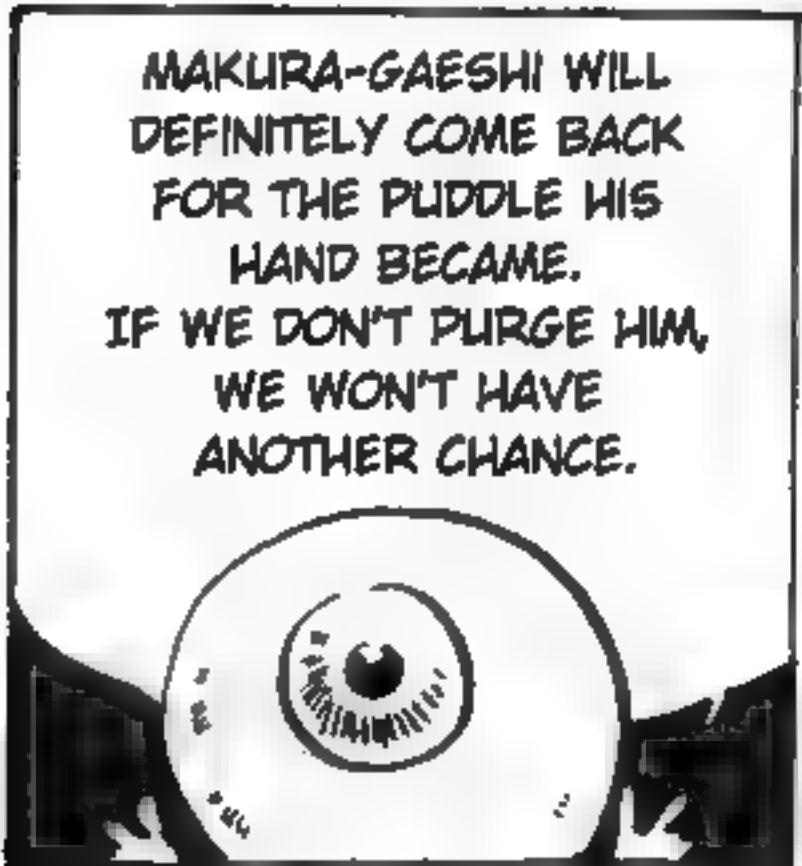
THEN FILL
A BOTTLE
AND LET'S
GET ON
BACK HOME.



THAT'S
RIGHT.



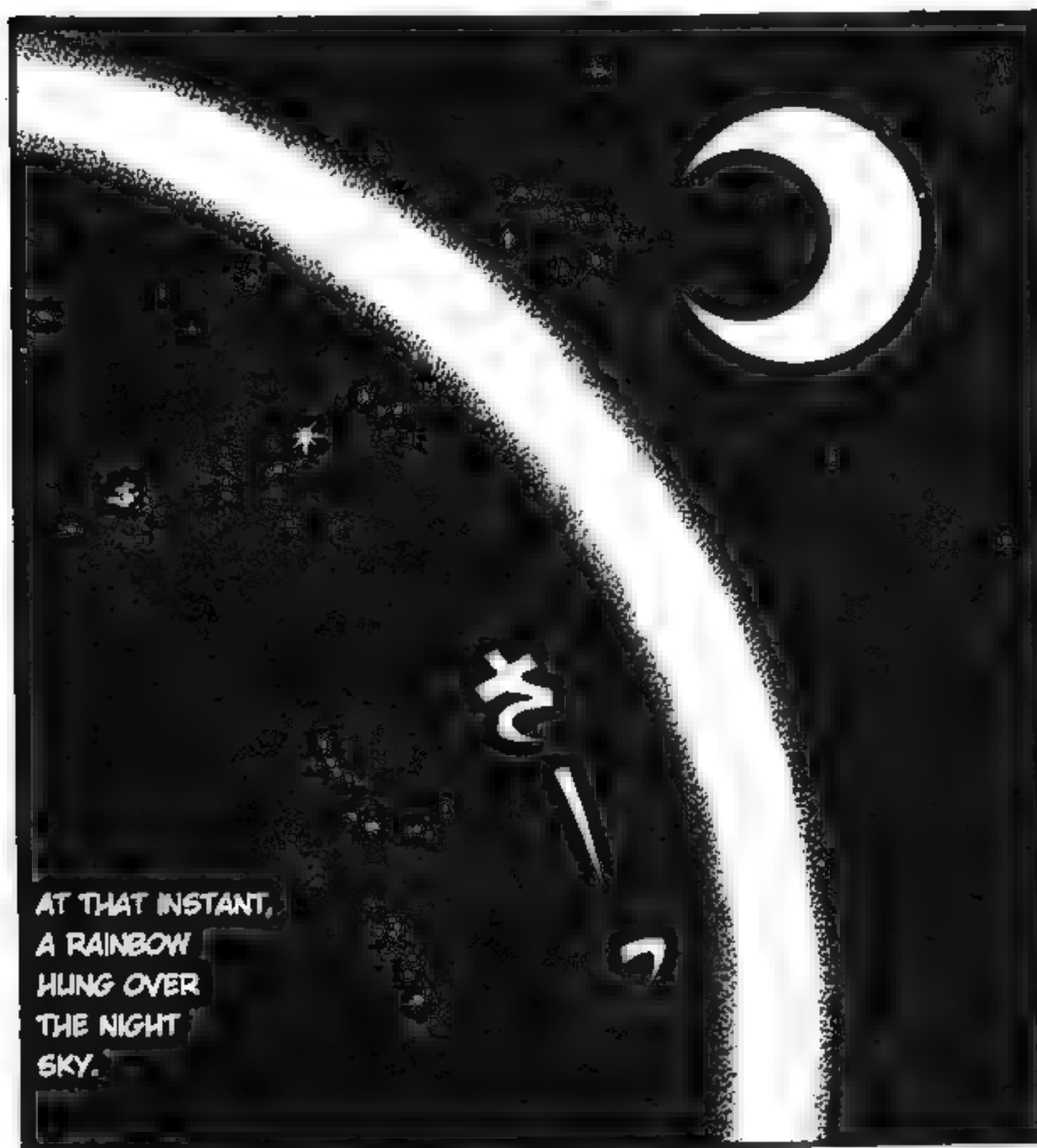
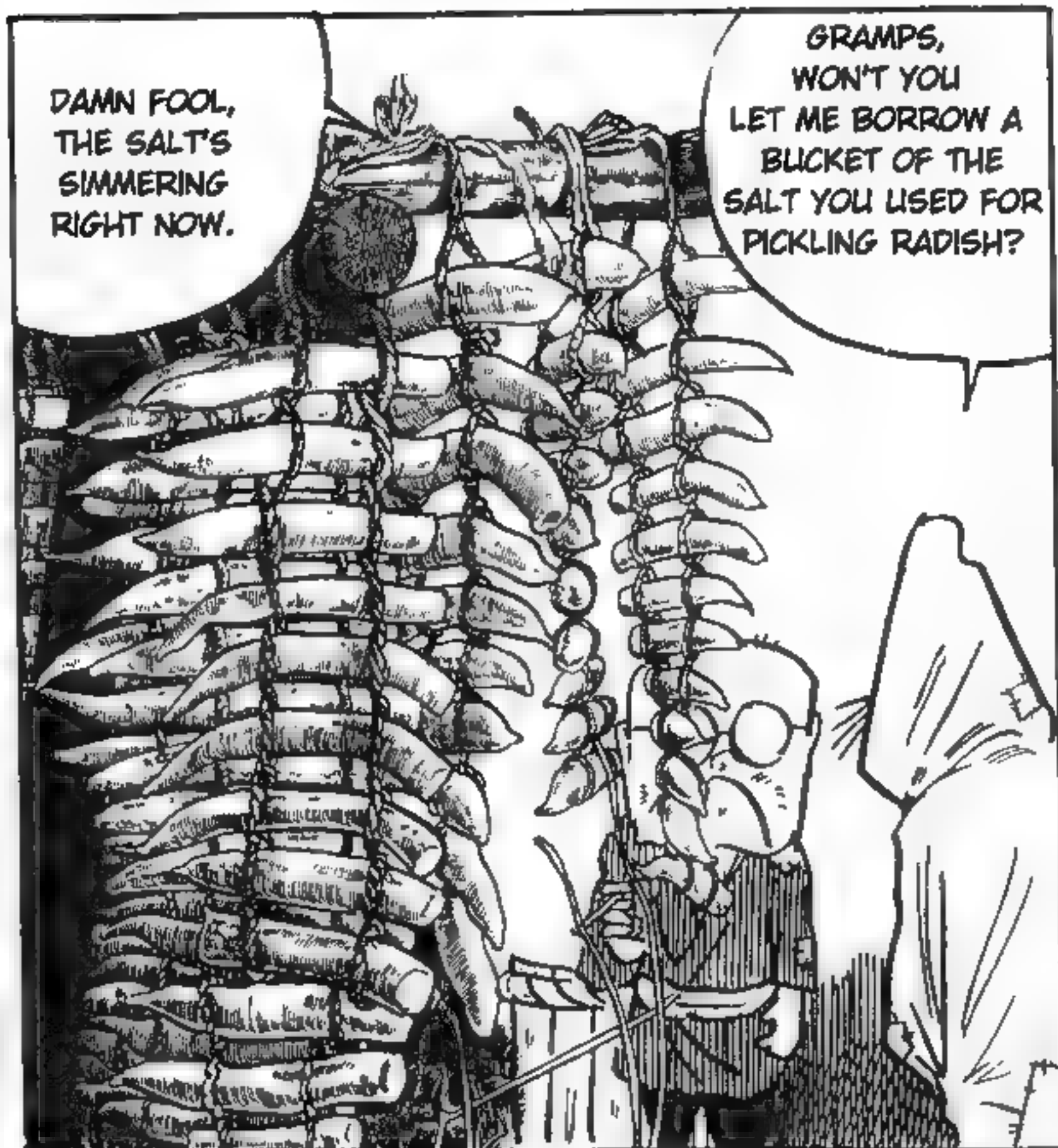
MAKURA-GAESHI WILL
DEFINITELY COME BACK
FOR THE PUDDLE HIS
HAND BECAME.
IF WE DON'T PURGE HIM,
WE WON'T HAVE
ANOTHER CHANCE.



IDIOT!
THE BATTLE
STARTS HERE.

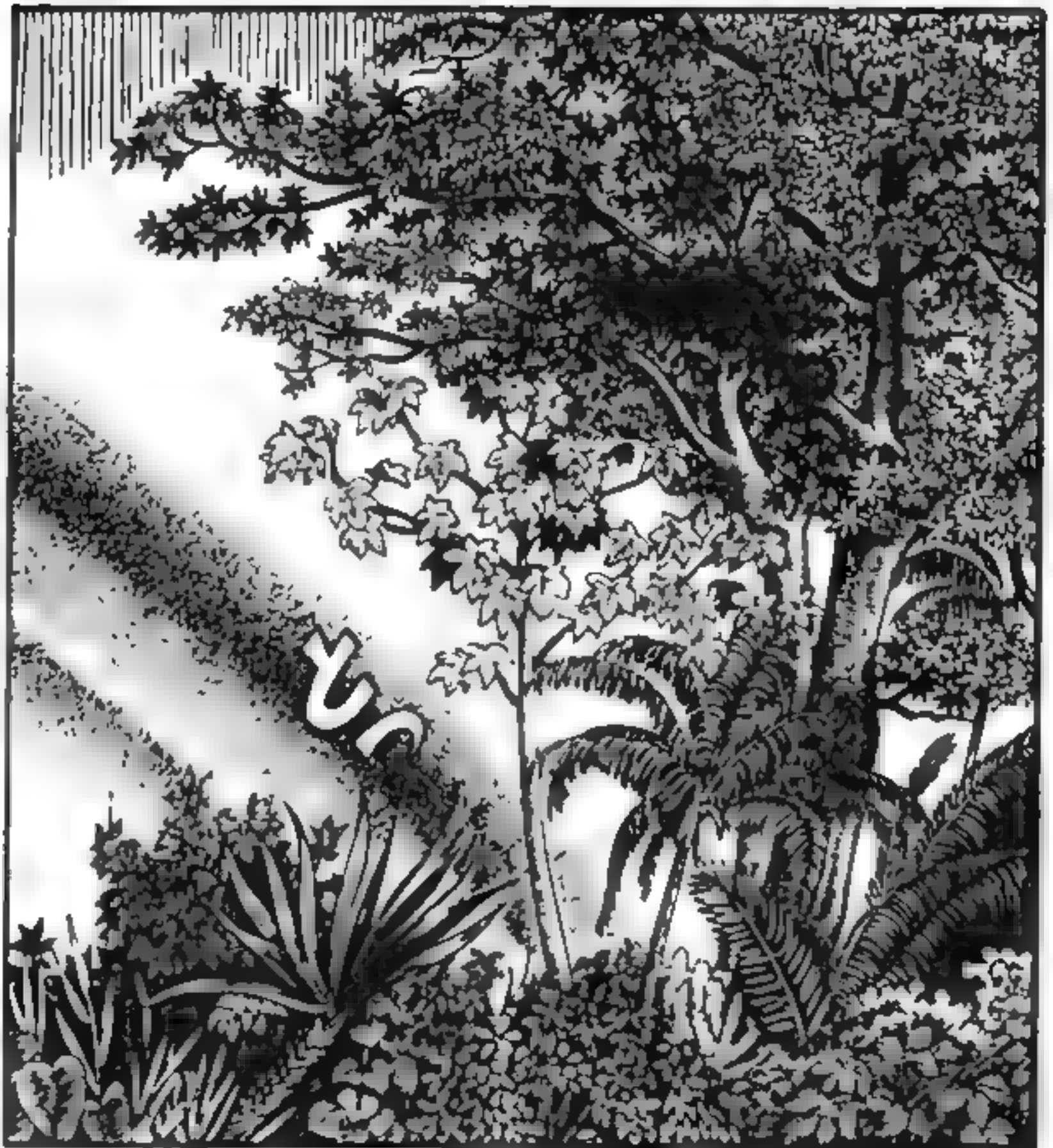
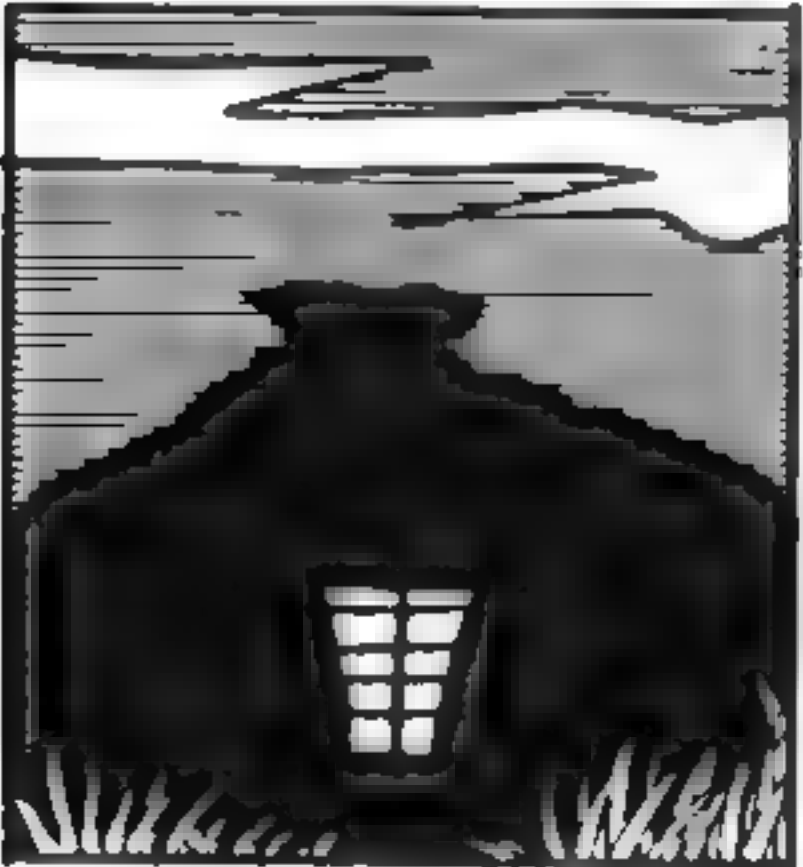


WE'RE
FINALLY
SAFE.





SO THIS
IS IT
....



と

* thump *



WHO'S THE
EVIL ONE?
WHAT DO YOU
HAVE TO SAY FOR
STEALING MY FOOD
(A CHILD)
AND ARM?



IS SOMETHING
MAKING A
SOUND
....?



HARK,
A VILLAIN!

AHH-

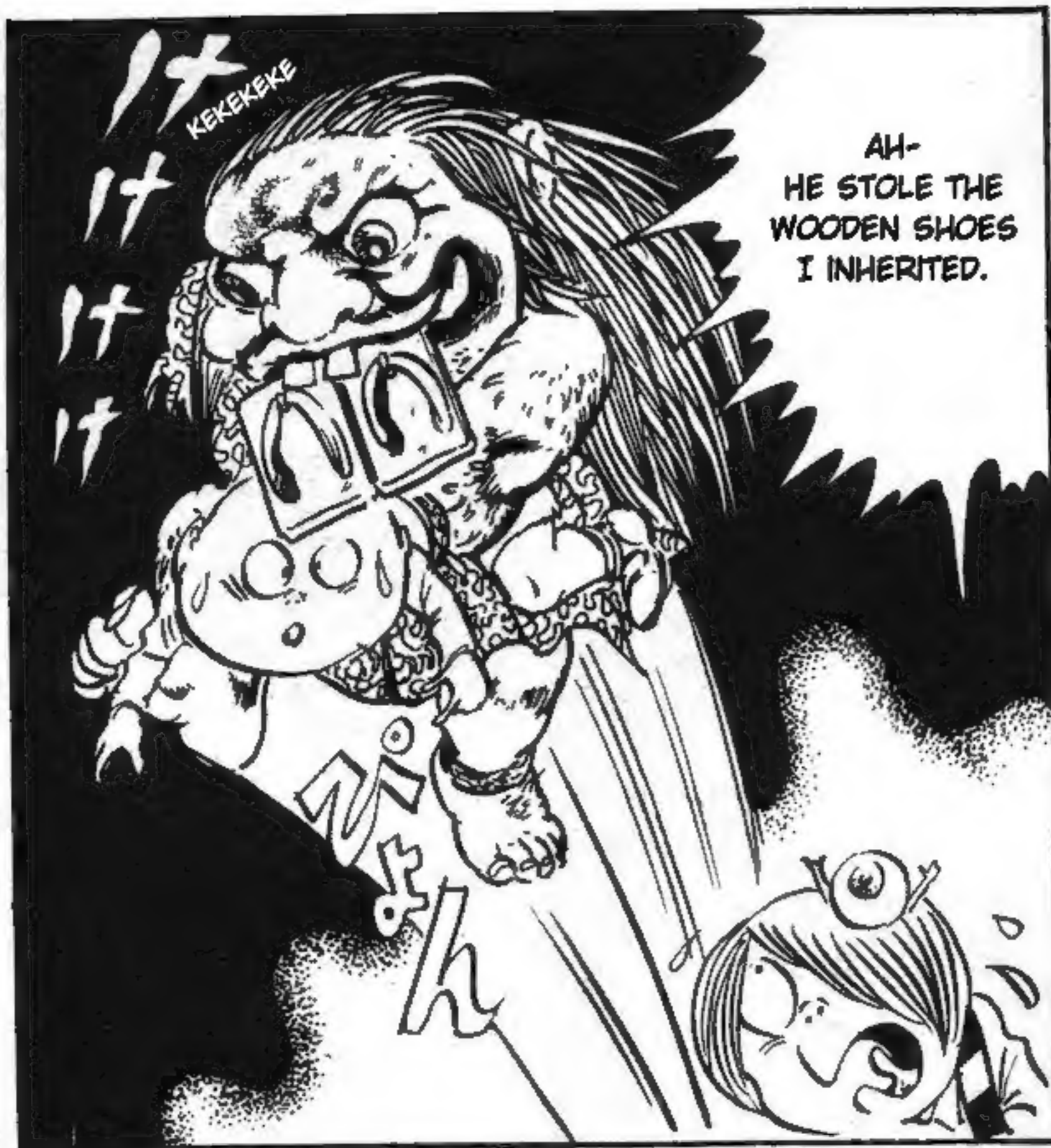
* swish *



WHAT A
DANGEROUS
SITUATION
THIS HAS
BECOME!

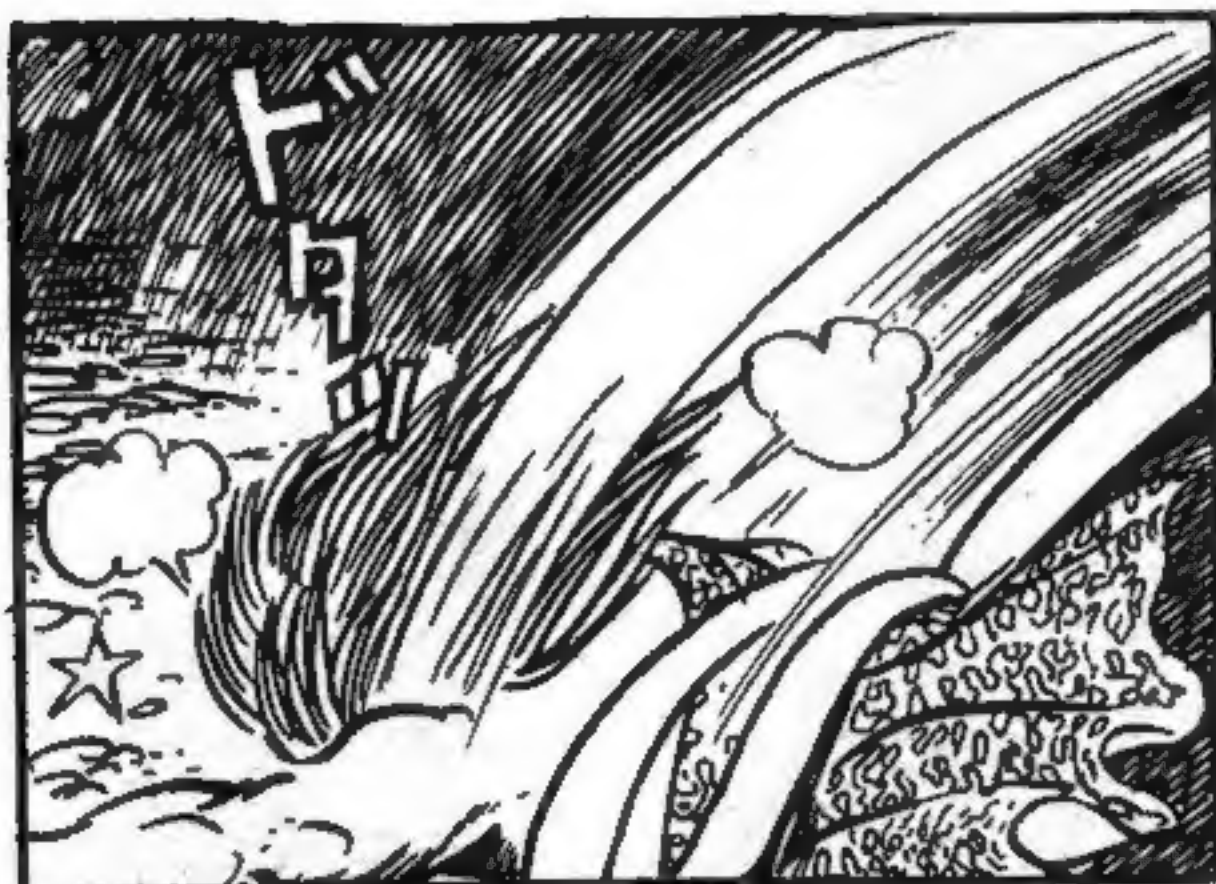
AT THAT MOMENT, KITARO'S
DEMON TONGUE STRETCHED OUT
LIKE CHAMELEON.

WHEN KITARO'S PRECIOUS GIFT
FROM HIS ANCESTORS WAS
TAKEN AWAY, HIS TONGUE
MOVED AUTOMATICALLY,
ENTWINING HIS OPPONENT.



AH-
HE STOLE THE
WOODEN SHOES
I INHERITED.

BOING



THUD



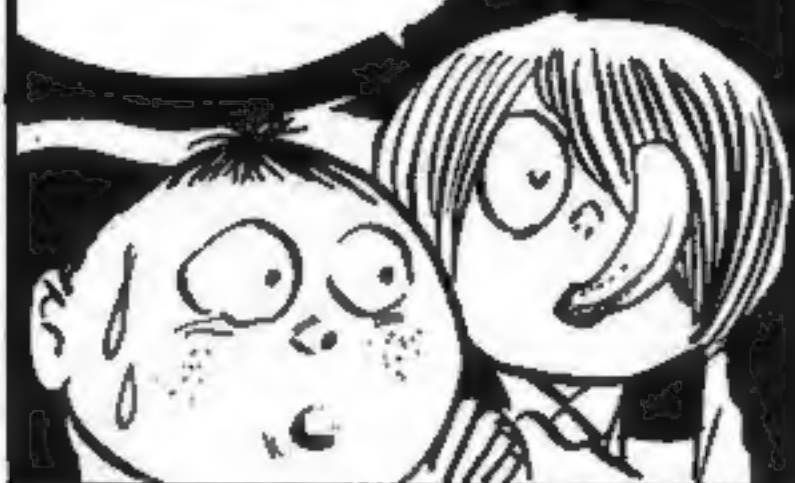
TAKE THIS,
YOU BASTARD!
TAKE THIS
BUCKET OF
SALT.



WHAT A
DREADFUL BATTLE.
I'D NEVER HAVE
BELIEVED IT
IN MY LIFE.



YOU'RE
ALRIGHT NOW,
NO NEED TO
WORRY ANY
LONGER.



AGH

THUMP

KITARO
CAME AND
SAVED ME.



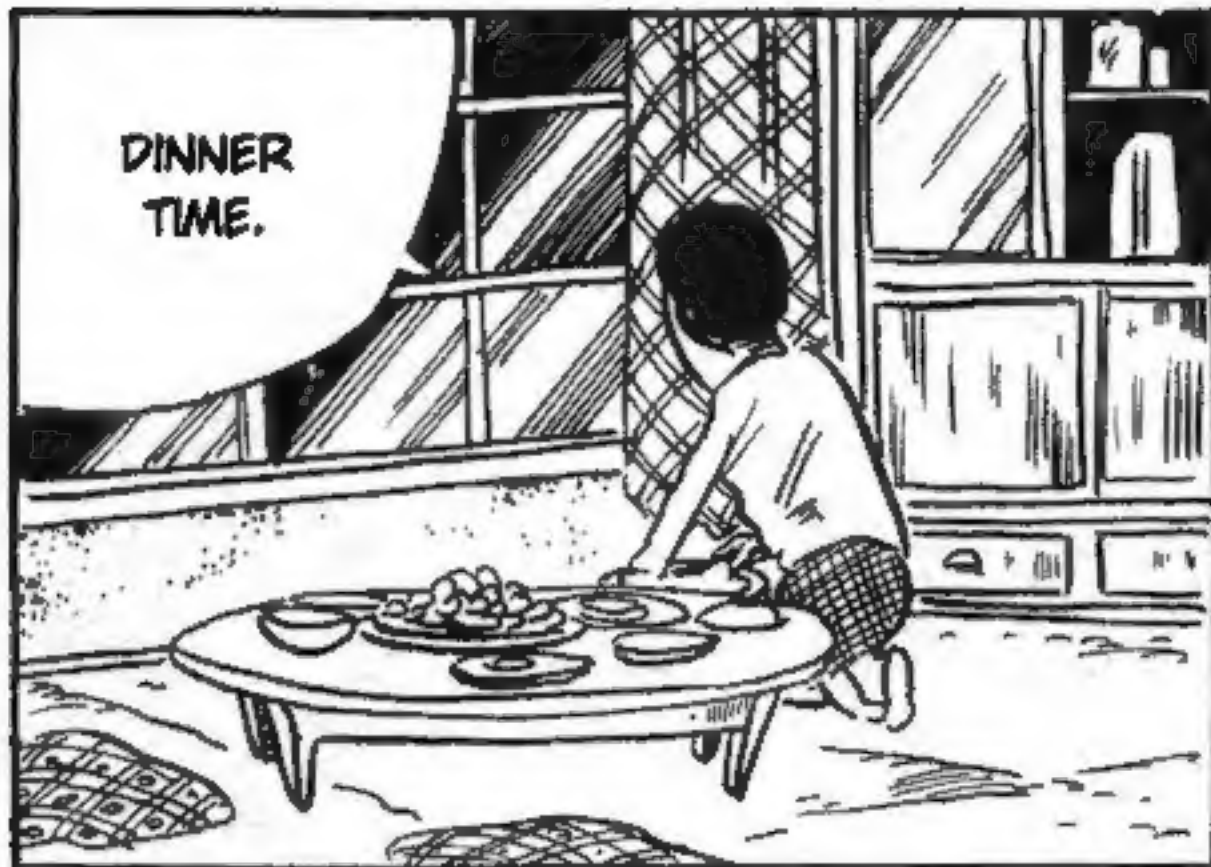
AH,
IT'S TRUE.



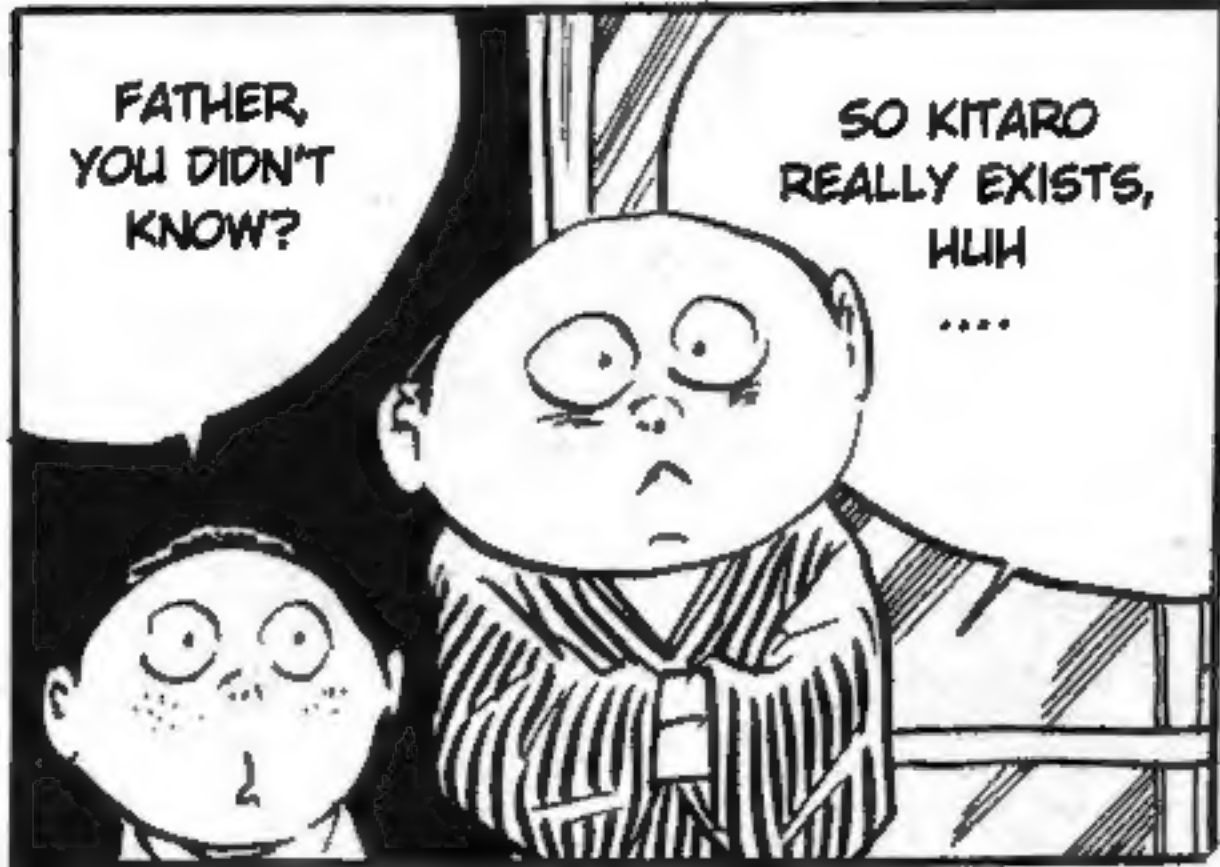
WHAT?
IT'S TRUE,
YUMEKICHI HAS
RETURNED?



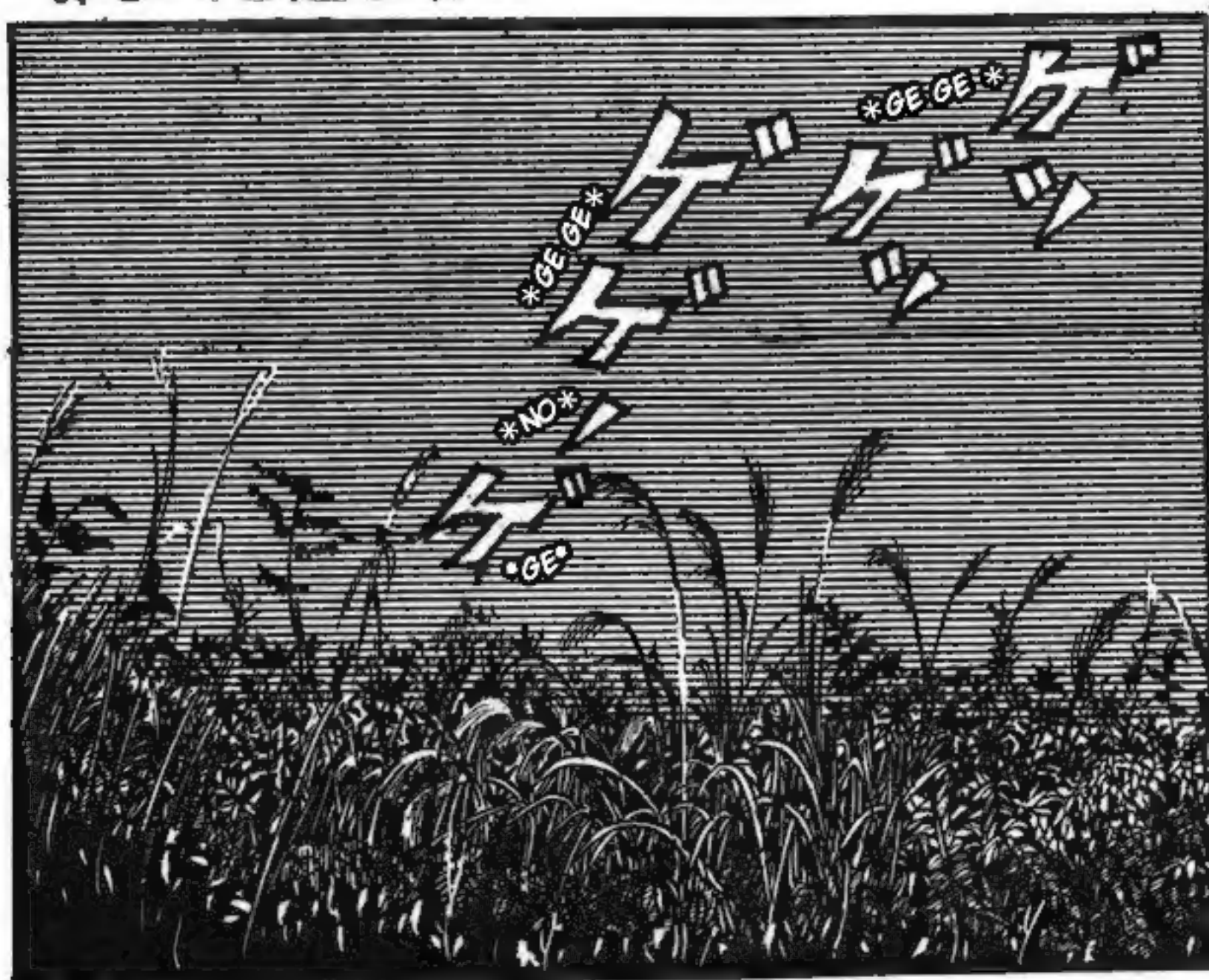
DINNER
TIME.



FATHER,
YOU DIDN'T
KNOW?



SO KITARO
REALLY EXISTS,
HUH
....



THAT NIGHT, A NEVER BEFORE SEEN RAINBOW APPEARED IN THE HEAVENS. MAKURA-GAESHI'S SOUL MUST HAVE BEEN RETURNING HOME TO THE WORLD OF DREAMS. AS ALWAYS, THE GEGEGE SONG ECHOED THROUGHOUT THE STARLIT SKY.

MONSTER OF THE WEEK: MAKURA-GAESHI

TRANSLATED AS THE PILLOW FLIPPER, HIS NAME IS EXACTLY WHAT YOU'D EXPECT. THIS YOKAI IS THE REASON YOU MAY SOMETIMES AWAKE WITH YOUR PILLOW AT THE FOOT OF YOUR BED, INSTEAD OF UNDER YOUR HEAD.

IN A MORE FRIGHTENING MANNER, HE'S THE SOURCE OF PRESSURE ON YOUR CHEST LEAVING YOU UNABLE TO MOVE IN BED, OR THE FEELING OF THE ROOM SPINNING OR THE BED FLOATING AND CRASHING (NOW KNOWN AS NIGHT TERRORS). THE "HAMMOCK MADE OF SPIDERWEBS" IS AN INTERESTING PHRASE BY MIZUKI SHIGERU ALLUDING TO THIS.

SUBTLE REFERENCES TO KITARO'S INCREASING POPULARITY CAN BE SEEN THROUGHOUT THE STORY, ALONG WITH THE EVER TRADITIONAL THEME OF PARENTS NOT UNDERSTANDING WHAT THE KIDS ARE INTO. MIZUKI, SOMEWHAT A LIBERAL REVOLUTIONARY HIMSELF, WAS OBVIOUSLY KEEN TO THE TREND.



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